AVON PUBLICATION

ANC

ALL-TRUE DETECTIVE CASES

25¢

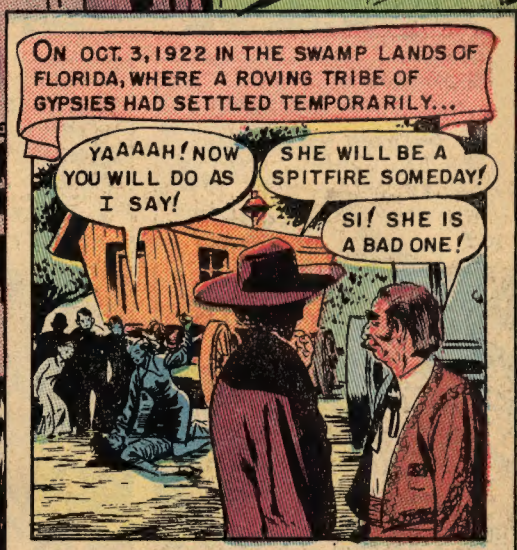
GIANT 100 PAGE BOOK

GANGSTERS AND GUNMOLLS. March, 1952—Vol. 1, No. 3. Published quarterly by REALISTIC COMICS, INC., , 575 Madison Ave., New York 22, N. Y. Application as second class matter pending at Post Office, at New York, N.Y. One year subscription in the U. S. 60c plus 15c for packing and mailing—total 75c, elsewhere $1.50. Copyright 1952 by REALISTIC COMICS, INC. All names in this periodical are entirely fictitious and no identification with actual persons is intended. Printed in U.S.A.

JUANITA PEREZ

THE GYPSY KILLER!

GYPSY THIEF, EMBEZZLING CLERK, DANCE HALL GIRL, GUN TOTING GANG LOOKOUT, DOPE PUSHER, CORRUPT WARD ASSISTANT, UNDERWORLD QUEEN--THE CAREER OF THIS THRILL CRAZED MURDERESS SEEMS INCREDIBLE! BUT THESE WERE ONLY A FEW OF THE NEFARIOUS ACTIVITIES IN WHICH SHE ENGAGED! LIKE ALL CRIMINALS, JUANITA PEREZ HAD HER LIFE ALL MAPPED OUT FOR HER--A LIFE THAT WOULD LEAD HER STRAIGHT TO THE PENITENTIARY AND EVENTUALLY TO--DEATH!



BY THE TIME SHE WAS SEVENTEEN, JUANITA HAD BECOME AN ACCOMPLISHED PETTY THIEF...

MONEY IS MISSING FROM OUR TENTS. TAKE YOUR THINGS AND GO!

HAH! GLADLY!

JUANITA TOOK A JOB IN AN INDUSTRIAL PLANT IN A LARGE SOUTHERN CITY---

UMM... WHO IS THAT GIRL, HUTCHINS?

I'LL FIND OUT FOR YOU, SIR!

AND SOON, THE BEAUTIFUL GYPSY HAD WHAT SHE WANTED—

YOU'VE TORTURED ME FOR MONTHS! I'LL GIVE *ANYTHING*... TO WIN YOU!

WITH MONEY, WE COULD GO TO SOUTH AMERICA!

SHE WAS DESTINED TO BE FATAL TO THOSE AROUND HER... THE HARRIED MAN EMBEZZLED THE COMPANY'S FUNDS, AND RUSHED TO HER APARTMENT...

I.. I GOT IT! ALL SET!

YES, HONEY! ALL SET!

WHA--! NO -- UGH-HH!

PLEASANT DREAMS, SUCKER!

SO, JUANITA PEREZ JOURNIED TO NEW ORLEANS, WHERE HER ILL-GOTTEN GAINS SOON VANISHED IN RIOTOUS LIVING...

I NEED A JOB, JACQUES! HOW ABOUT IT?

SURE! WE ALWAYS NEED ANOTHER HOSTESS! HA, HA!

AS A DANCE-HALL HOSTESS JUANITA MET THE DREGS OF SOCIETY... AMONG THEM WAS ED REILLY, A LOCAL HOOD.

YOU CAN BE REAL CLASS, BABY! STICK WITH ME — AN' GET RICH!

MAYBE I WILL, HONEY...

JUANITA'S MAYBE MEANT YES! THE VIGNON GANG--A VICIOUS GROUP OF CUT-THROATS, INITIATED HER IN TYPICAL STYLE...

THIS HERE'S YOUR ROD, SUGAR!

I EVEN LIKE THE FEEL OF IT, ED!

THEN, ON JUNE 15, 1942, AT A LARGE DEPARTMENT STORE...

ALL CLEAR, BOYS!

GOOD! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

JUANITA BECAME THE LOOKOUT FOR THE GANG! ROBBERY FOLLOWED ROBBERY...AND THE GYPSY GIRL BEGAN TO USE HER GUN...

BUT, ON NOVEMBER 14, THE AUTHORITIES CLOSED IN ON MISS PEREZ AND HER FRIENDS.

ALL RIGHT MEN--LIVELY NOW! COVER ALL EXITS!

YAAA-AH! COME AN' GET US, COPPERS! PASS ME SOME MORE CLIPS, JUANITA!

SURE, HERE!

THESE CHARACTERS ARE THROUGH! I'VE GOT TO ESCAPE!

HEY--WHERE YA GOING? JUANITA!

SO LONG, ED! IT WAS NICE WHILE IT LASTED! TOO BAD IT HAD TO END UP LIKE THIS!

COME BACK, YA @#%:*!!

YAAAAA-AAH!

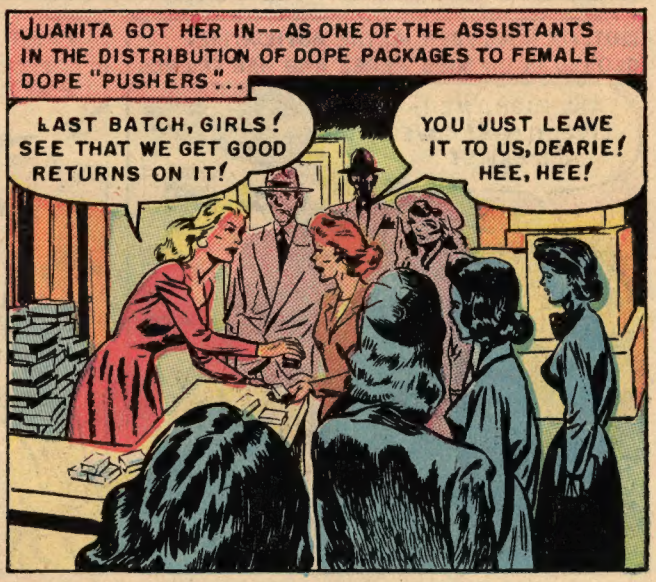
I'VE LEARNED A LESSON! I'LL NEVER MAKE ONE PLACE MY HIDEOUT AGAIN...

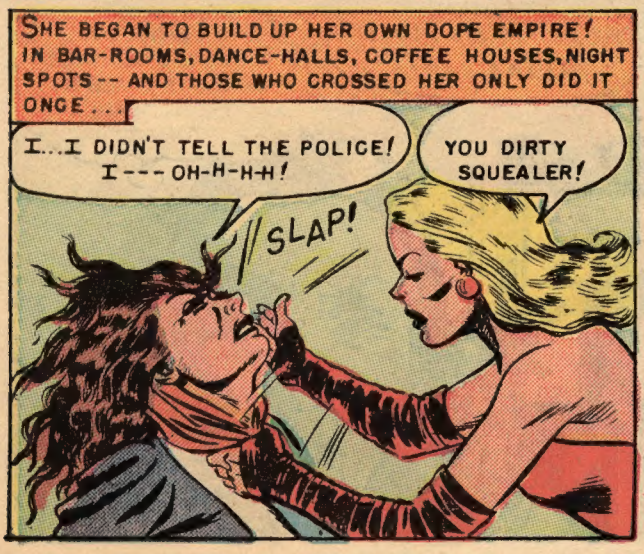
NEEDLESS TO SAY, JUANITA ESCAPED! WEEKS LATER SHE ARRIVED IN NEW YORK CITY--PLAYING NOW STRICTLY FOR BIG TIME...
YOUR SUITE IS READY, MISS--?
POLLARD... JANET POLLARD! THANK YOU!

AND LATER...
DA BOSS WANTS TA SEE YUH!
HE WORKS FAST! I TOLD HIM I WAS COMING HERE!

THEY ESCORTED JUANITA TO A SUMPTUOUS LAYOUT...
JUANITA PEREZ! GLAD TO SEE YOU IN TOWN! THINGS ROUGH IN ORLEANS?
NOT ENOUGH TO STOP ME! AND THE NAME'S JANET POLLARD!

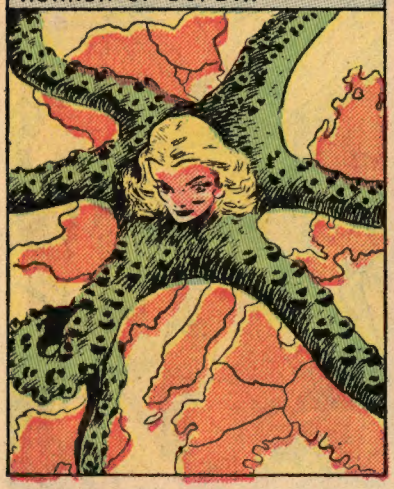
SWELL! I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU FOR SOME TIME! HOW ABOUT JOINING MY ORGANIZATION?
THAT'S WHY I'M HERE! NO MORE PEANUTS FOR ME! I WANT IN---


JUANITA GOT HER IN--AS ONE OF THE ASSISTANTS IN THE DISTRIBUTION OF DOPE PACKAGES TO FEMALE DOPE "PUSHERS"...
LAST BATCH, GIRLS! SEE THAT WE GET GOOD RETURNS ON IT!
YOU JUST LEAVE IT TO US, DEARIE! HEE, HEE!


SHE BEGAN TO BUILD UP HER OWN DOPE EMPIRE! IN BAR-ROOMS, DANCE-HALLS, COFFEE HOUSES, NIGHT SPOTS -- AND THOSE WHO CROSSED HER ONLY DID IT ONCE...
I...I DIDN'T TELL THE POLICE! I---OH-H-H-H!
YOU DIRTY SQUEALER!
SLAP!

YOU WANTED OUT--BUT YOU CAN NEVER GET AWAY FROM THE WEED HABIT--IT EATS INTO YOU--YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE IT! WELL--YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GET IT! YOU'LL SUFFER--BEFORE THE BOYS TAKE CARE OF YOU! HA, HA...

JUANITA'S INFLUENCE SPREAD LIKE THE UGLY TENTACLES OF AN OCTOPUS! TEMPTING, DEGRADING, MURDERING NEW VICTIMS VIA THE NIGHTMARISH HORROR OF DOPE...

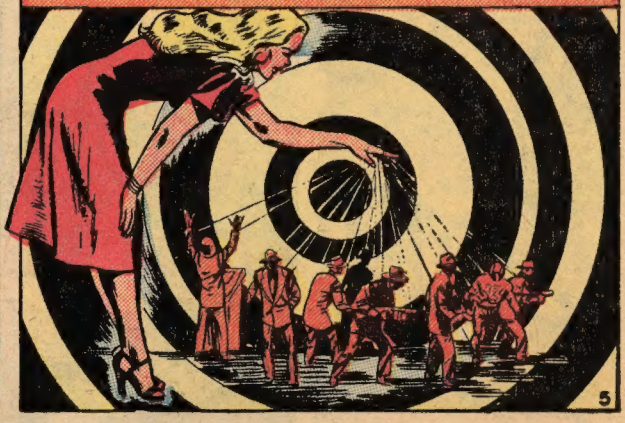


THE SYNDICATE PROMOTED HER! SHE WAS FEARED AND HELD IN HIGH ESTEEM BY THE UNDERWORLD FOR HER BRAINS AND HER RUTHLESS CRUELTY!

BUT IN A CRACK-DOWN BY POLICE OFFICIALS, THE SYNDICATE WAS BROKEN! SO JANE POLLARD WENT TO THE SEASHORE FOR HER "HEALTH"!

BUT TONY ARROLA, SECOND IN COMMAND OF THE SYNDICATE, TOOK OVER THE CITY'S RACKETS SOON AFTERWARDS--AND WITH HIM WAS--MISS POLLARD!

AMID DISSENSION, JUANITA QUICKLY PROVED HER CRIMINAL GENIUS. HUGE BETTING AND DOPE SYNDICATES WERE SET UP. SHE BOUGHT CORRUPT GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS. HER GANGS INFILTRATED INTO THE SPORTS RACKETS...



SHE ENTERED HIGH SOCIETY AND HAD HERSELF PUBLICIZED AS A "GOOD CITIZEN." SHE DONATED TO CHARITIES FOR NEEDY ORGANIZATIONS...
---SO PLEASE CONTRIBUTE ALL YOU CAN! THANK YOU!
I'VE SEEN HER BEFORE. NO--SHE CAN'T BE! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

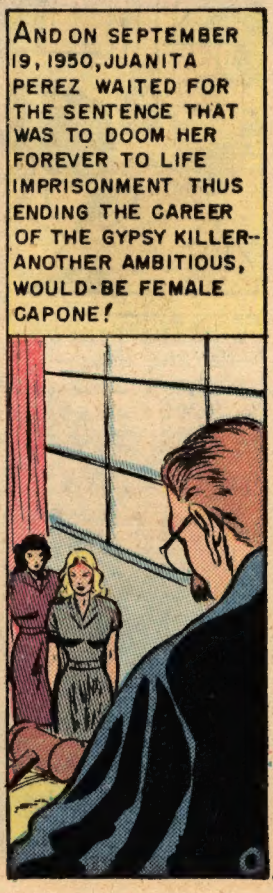
AMONG THE GUESTS WAS I.R. MOODY, A LAW ENFORCEMENT OFFICER FROM NEW ORLEANS. IT WAS PURE CHANCE THAT HE RECOGNIZED JUANITA PEREZ--BUT IN HER APARTMENT THE NEXT DAY...
I CALLED YOU BECAUSE--WHA--?
GET YOUR HANDS UP! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

THE FEDS! HOW? WHAT?
NEVER MIND, HOW! QUICK! OUT THE BACK WAY!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

JUANITA PEREZ'S LIEUTENANTS WERE SUBDUED IMMEDIATELY, AND AS FOR THEIR BEAUTIFUL LEADER...
WHY DOESN'T THIS LOAD START UP? COME ON--COME ON--!
BANG
RRRR...RRRR...RRRRR!

SURRENDER, JUANITA! YOU'RE CORNERED!
I'LL SEE YOU ALL DEAD FIRST, COPPERS!
CLICK! CLICK!

GRAB HER, MEN! HER MASQUERADING IS OVER!
YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! I'M JANE POLLARD! DO YOU HEAR ME? LET ME GO!
STEP QUIETLY, YOU!


AND ON SEPTEMBER 19, 1950, JUANITA PEREZ WAITED FOR THE SENTENCE THAT WAS TO DOOM HER FOREVER TO LIFE IMPRISONMENT THUS ENDING THE CAREER OF THE GYPSY KILLER--ANOTHER AMBITIOUS, WOULD-BE FEMALE CAPONE!

Complete 15 Piece "TEXAS RANGER" COWBOY OUTFIT All for $1.98

Never Before-Never Again A VALUE LIKE THIS!

Sized to fit all ages from 2 to 12

You Get the Entire COWBOY or COWGIRL OUTFIT All For One LOW PRICE $1.98

Here's What Each Outfit Contains!

- Genuine Texas Ranger Eye Mask like all cowboys wear.
- Roomy Neckerchief, beautifully trimmed in black and white.
- Texas Ranger Vest, complete with Ranger Sheriff's badge and decorated fringes.
- Pair of western-style Arm Cuffs.
- Two replica Six-Shooter Guns, resembling in model those used by all the best cowboy marksmen.
- A pair of attractively decorated Gun Holsters, designed wide and deep to provide ample room to hold six-shooter guns.
- Two beautifully-styled, full width Texas Ranger Chaps. (Cowgirl outfit has two-piece Texas Ranger skirt instead of the chaps.)
- Two handsome Cowboy Boot Tops that come right down over regular shoes to make them look like real western boots.
- 144 inches of cowboy-type Rope.
- Official Member Texas Ranger Pocket Charm with 4-leaf clover design and real penny encased in a horseshoe.

↓ BACK VIEW

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

We guarantee this to be the greatest Cowboy and Cowgirl Outfit value in America today or you can return in 10 days for refund.

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Chicago

"Hi There Pardner!"—Here's that complete 15-piece Texas Ranger Cowboy Outfit you've always wanted . . . at a price so low it's virtually a giveaway. Easily the greatest value in our history. You get everything you need—not just a suit or skirt—but the entire outfit as pictured—like those you've admired on your favorite cowboy heroes—all for only $1.98 or 2 outfits for $3.79. The material will literally "wear like iron." It's finest quality 12-gauge vinal, so tough that we actually refer to it as "tear-resistant." You don't even have to wash it to keep this material clean. Just wipe with damp cloth and it stays like new each day. Outfit comes to you complete with easy to follow assembling instructions, clearly illustrated to show where each part goes. Here, in fact, is an outfit to thrill every young buckaroo from ages 2 to 12. Parents, too, will get a real thrill when they see how beautiful these Cowboy outfits look as they help their youngsters don them for the first time. But hurry. The supply is limited and this sensational offer may be withdrawn at any time. Rush your order on the handy coupon today to avoid missing out on this great value.

SEND NO MONEY! Rush This Order Coupon!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 1114
1227 LOYOLA AVE., CHICAGO 26, ILLINOIS

Gentlemen: Please send the complete 15-piece Texas Ranger Cowboy Outfit as checked below C.O.D. plus postage on your 10-day money back guarantee offer.

☐ Cowboy Outfit @ $1.98 ☐ Cowgirl Outfit @ $1.98
☐ 2 Cowboy Outfits @ $3.79 ☐ 2 Cowgirl Outfits @ $3.79
☐ 1 Cowboy and 1 Cowgirl Outfit @ $3.79

Please state age of youngster getting Outfit _____

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

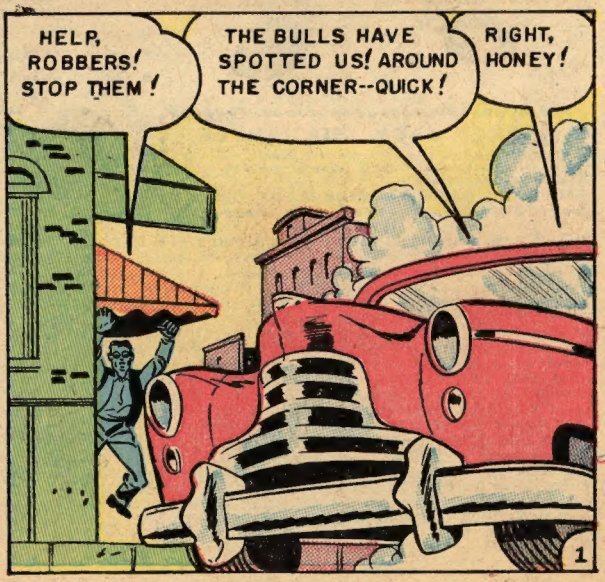
TOWN _____ STATE _____

☐ Enclosed is full amount in advance plus only 10c for which you will ship my order as checked above all shipping charges prepaid to my door.

INSURANCE FOR DEATH!

COME ON, BULLS! TRY AND CATCH ME? WHAT'S THE MATTER? CAN'T? HA, HA, HA!

CRIME, LIKE A BUSINESS, HAS ITS EXPERTS AND TECHNICIANS FOR SPECIAL JOBS. ROCKY LEWIS WAS NEITHER EXPERT NOR SKILLED IN ANYTHING BUT THE BUTCHERING OF INNOCENT VICTIMS. THIS, COUPLED WITH AN AMBITION TO MAKE A FAST BUCK STARTED HIM IN A RACKET THAT BATHED CRIMINAL HISTORY IN BLOOD AND TERROR! "*INSURANCE FOR DEATH!*"



TWISTING, TURNING CORNERS, DODGING TRAFFIC, THE GETAWAY CAR SPED ALONG HIGHWAY 9, IN DESPERATE FLIGHT FOR ITS LIFE, FOLLOWED BY THE POLICE!

RAT TAT TAT

BANG BANG

THEY HIT OUR LEFT TIRE!

GIVE ME THE WHEEL, BETTY! I'LL...*WATCH OUT FOR THAT DITCH! YAAAH!*

OUT OF THAT MANGLED WRECK STAGGERED TWO FIGURES... THAT OF A MAN AND A GIRL... SHOCKED, DAZED...NEARLY HALF DEAD...

THE BOYS... THEY'RE D...DEAD... ROCKY... I...I CAN'T...

MOVE, I SAID... MOVE! WE GOT TO GET OUTTA HERE! UNDER THOSE BUSHES... HURRY!

MAKING A BREATH-TAKING ESCAPE, ROCKY LEWIS, THE GANG LEADER, AND HIS GIRL OPENED UP THEIR BAG OF LOOT IN THEIR HIDEOUT AFTERWARDS...

IT...IT WAS HORRIBLE! WE NEARLY GOT KILLED, ROCKY! *KILLED!* OHHH! NEVER AGAIN!

SHUT UP! WE GOT ENOUGH DOUGH TO...

A FEW CENTURY NOTES! HA, HA... THREE HUNDRED BUCKS... AND WE RISKED OUR NECKS FOR THAT! HA, HA...

WELL, MASTERMIND...WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

WE LAY LOW UNTIL THE HEAT DIES DOWN! I'M THROUGH WITH THIS LOUSY RACKET...SEE? THERE'S GOT TO BE ANOTHER WAY OF BREAKING INTO THE BIG-TIME! AND I'M GOING TO BE BIG-TIME! ME...ROCKY LEWIS!

THIS DESIRE FOR POWER HAD BECOME A PART OF THE GANGSTER'S LIFE. HE LIVED FOR THIS DREAM. EVERYTHING HE DID, HE DID FOR HIMSELF--KING LEWIS--EMPEROR LEWIS--
WE'LL HAVE THE BEST GANG AROUND THE BLOCK! I'LL BE THE BRAINS, AND --
NUTS TO THAT! EITHER I LEAD THIS GANG--OR NONE OF US JOIN!
ROCKY GOT HIS WAY. HE WASN'T PHYSICALLY STRONG OR EXCEPTIONAL. BUT HE HAD THE GLEAM OF A FANATIC CRIMINAL IN HIS EYE!
OKAY--OKAY--GET IT STARTED! THIS LOAD SHOULD NET US GOOD DOUGH!
STOP!! THIEVES!
A YEAR OF PETTY ROBBERY, CAR STEALING, AND ALLEY FIGHTS CHANGED ROCKY INTO A SHREWD GANG LEADER. THEN THE AUTHORITIES CAUGHT UP WITH HIM--AND HE WAS SENT TO A REFORM-FARM FOR THREE YEARS...
I'M BREAKING OUTTA HERE, SEE?
AW, CAN IT, "KING"! STOP ACTING AND GET BACK TO WORK!
BUT ESCAPE ROCKY DID, AND JOINED UP WITH A WESTERN MOB, AS A HOOD. SOON HIS COLD-BLOODED BUTCHERY AND CUNNING BRAIN WON HIM CONTROL OF THE GANG--THEN MURDERS, ROBBERIES, AND HI-JACKING REALLY STARTED!
UNTIL THE DAY HE CRASHED INTO A DITCH! NOW HE WAS HIDING IN FEAR, TRYING FRANTICALLY TO THINK OF A WAY TO MAKE MONEY...
ROCKY, WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING! WE'RE STARVING!
DON'T I KNOW IT? HEY--THAT OLD JERK IS GOING TO GET HURT!
IS HE DEAD?
YES! SOMEBODY CALL THE POLICE!
I DIDN'T EVEN SEE HIM! HE STEPPED RIGHT INTO MY PATH!

ROCKY THOUGHT NOTHING OF THE ACCIDENT, BUT A FEW DAYS LATER, AS HE READ A NEWSPAPER IN HIS CHEAP HOTEL ROOM...

BABY—LISTEN TO THIS! "FAMILY OF ACCIDENT VICTIM GET $50,000 FROM INSURANCE COMPANY." JUST LIKE THAT!

SO WHAT? THE JERK WAS LUCKY TO BE INSURED!

THAT'S WHAT I MEAN! HE GETS BUMPED OFF AND HIS BENEFICIARIES COLLECT! NO FUSS--NO BOTHER! BETTY, I GOT A BIG IDEA FOR A RACKET--*A BIG IDEA!*

TWO WEEKS LATER, ROCKY LEWIS WAS IN THE NEW YORK OFFICE OF ANTHONY CARDELL, BIG CORPORATION LAWYER AND THE UNDERWORLD'S SECRET LEGAL ADVISER...

IT'S A CINCH TO WORK. WE'LL MAKE MILLIONS.

PERHAPS, BUT I DON'T WANT ANY PART OF IT.

THE INSURANCE COMPANIES KEEP A VIGILANT LOOKOUT FOR PROFESSIONAL ACCIDENT VICTIMS—"FLOPS", THEY'RE CALLED. SECOND, WE CAN'T PLACE ANY CONFIDENCE IN THESE "FLOPS." THEY MIGHT TALK!

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND ME, CARDELL, I'LL MAKE MY OWN ACCIDENT VICTIMS! YOUR JOB WILL BE TO SIGN 'EM UP WITH THE COMPANIES AND GET PHONY BENEFICIARIES...

SOUNDS GOOD. YOU CAN COUNT ME IN!

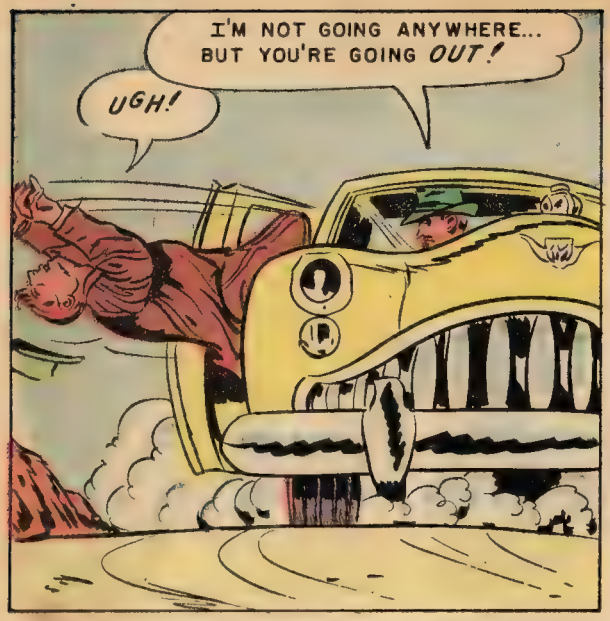
THE NEXT DAY, ROCKY SCOUTED THE SLUMS FOR A LIKELY "CUSTOMER"--AND FOUND ONE--A HOMELESS, FORSAKEN BUM...

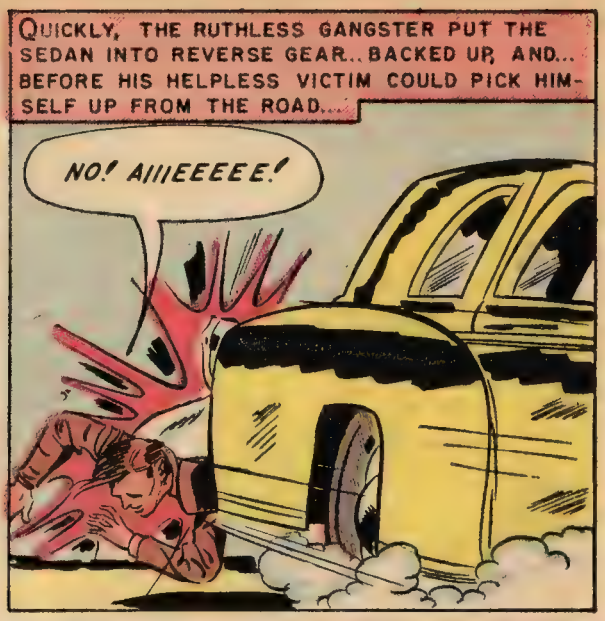
GHEE... I STILL CAN'T FIGURE WHY YOU'RE STAKING ME!

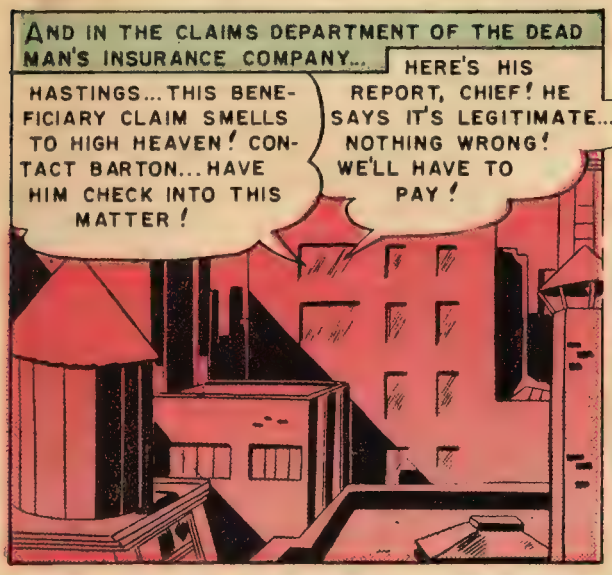
I TOLD YOU, CHUM. YOU LOOK LIKE MY DEAD BROTHER. NOW GO GET YOURSELF A CIGAR.

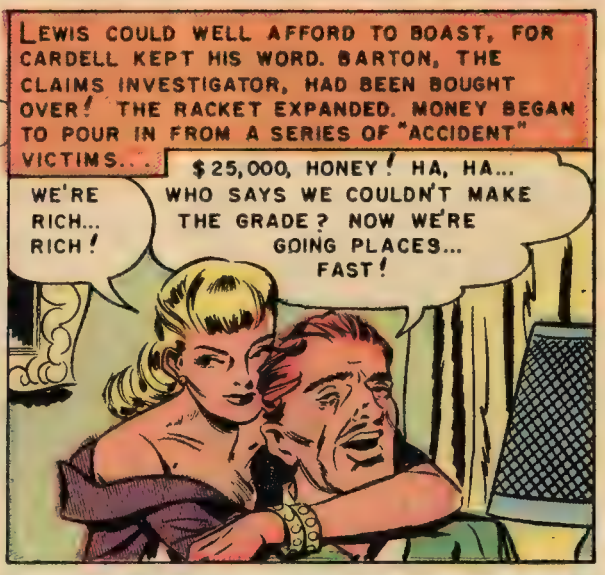
THUS BEFRIENDING THE MAN, LEWIS' NEXT STEP WAS TO GET HIM SIGNED UP FOR AN ACCIDENT POLICY... SOMETHING HIS GRATEFUL DUPE WAS ONLY TO GLAD TO DO, AS LONG AS HIS DAILY ALCOHOLIC INTAKE WAS GIVEN HIM. THEN A MONTH LATER ON THE HIGHWAY...

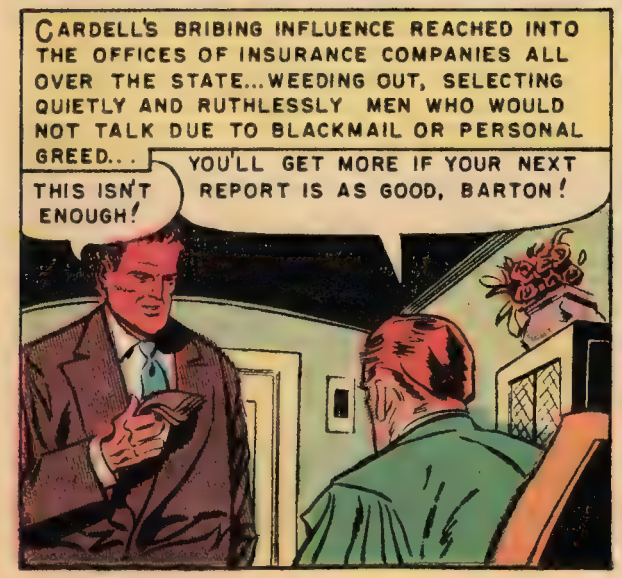
I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU, ROCKY! WHERE ARE WE GOING?


I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE... BUT YOU'RE GOING OUT!
UGH!

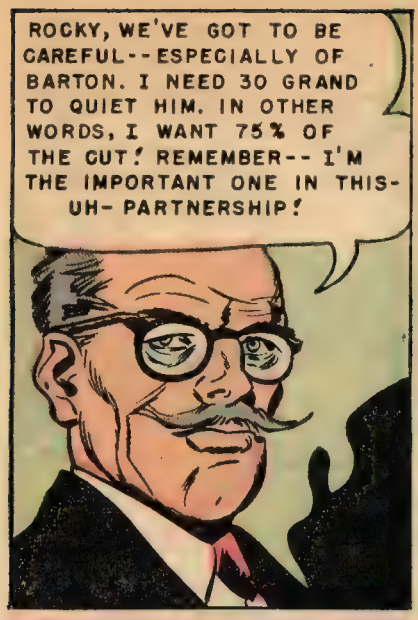

QUICKLY, THE RUTHLESS GANGSTER PUT THE SEDAN INTO REVERSE GEAR...BACKED UP, AND... BEFORE HIS HELPLESS VICTIM COULD PICK HIMSELF UP FROM THE ROAD...
NO! AIIIEEEEE!


AND IN THE CLAIMS DEPARTMENT OF THE DEAD MAN'S INSURANCE COMPANY...
HASTINGS...THIS BENEFICIARY CLAIM SMELLS TO HIGH HEAVEN! CONTACT BARTON...HAVE HIM CHECK INTO THIS MATTER!
HERE'S HIS REPORT, CHIEF! HE SAYS IT'S LEGITIMATE... NOTHING WRONG! WE'LL HAVE TO PAY!


LEWIS COULD WELL AFFORD TO BOAST, FOR CARDELL KEPT HIS WORD. BARTON, THE CLAIMS INVESTIGATOR, HAD BEEN BOUGHT OVER! THE RACKET EXPANDED. MONEY BEGAN TO POUR IN FROM A SERIES OF "ACCIDENT" VICTIMS...
WE'RE RICH... RICH!
$25,000, HONEY! HA, HA... WHO SAYS WE COULDN'T MAKE THE GRADE? NOW WE'RE GOING PLACES... FAST!

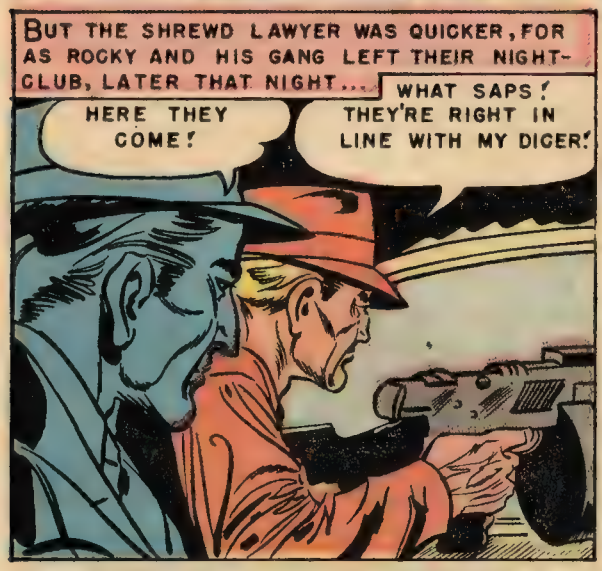

CARDELL'S BRIBING INFLUENCE REACHED INTO THE OFFICES OF INSURANCE COMPANIES ALL OVER THE STATE...WEEDING OUT, SELECTING QUIETLY AND RUTHLESSLY MEN WHO WOULD NOT TALK DUE TO BLACKMAIL OR PERSONAL GREED...
THIS ISN'T ENOUGH!
YOU'LL GET MORE IF YOUR NEXT REPORT IS AS GOOD, BARTON!

BUT NOW CARDELL WANTED MORE FOR HIS SERVICES. ROCKY LEWIS AND HIS NEWLY ORGANIZED GANG WERE IN THE BACK OFFICES OF THEIR NEW NIGHTCLUB, WHEN THEY HAD A VISITOR...
CARDELL'S HERE, BOSS!
SHOW HIM IN, MUGSY!

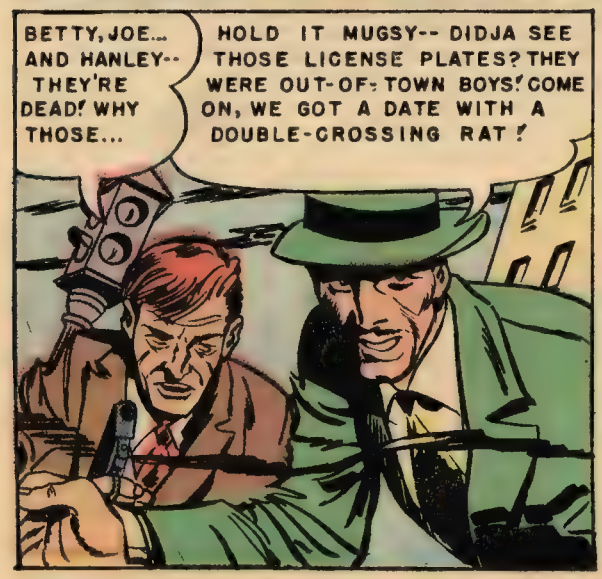

ROCKY, WE'VE GOT TO BE CAREFUL--ESPECIALLY OF BARTON. I NEED 30 GRAND TO QUIET HIM. IN OTHER WORDS, I WANT 75% OF THE CUT! REMEMBER-- I'M THE IMPORTANT ONE IN THIS-UH- PARTNERSHIP!

YOU ARE, EH? NOW GET OUT, SHYSTER! AND AS FOR BARTON--YOU LEAVE HIM TO US!

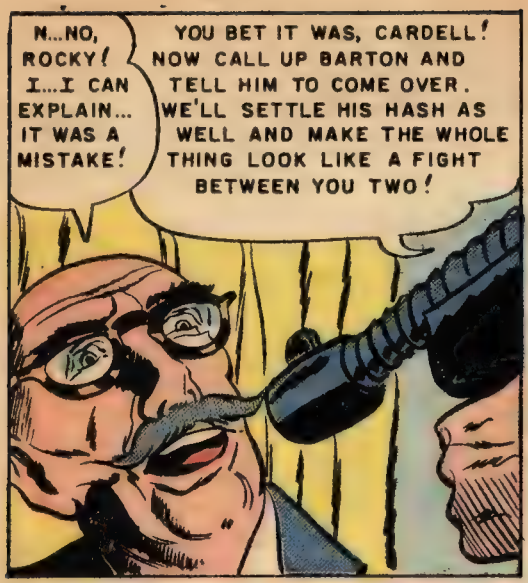
ROCKY- WAS THAT WISE? WHAT CARDELL SAID MADE SENSE!
I CAN ALWAYS HIRE ANOTHER CROOKED LAWYER. BOYS--CARDELL'S GOING TO BE SICK, PERMANENT..!

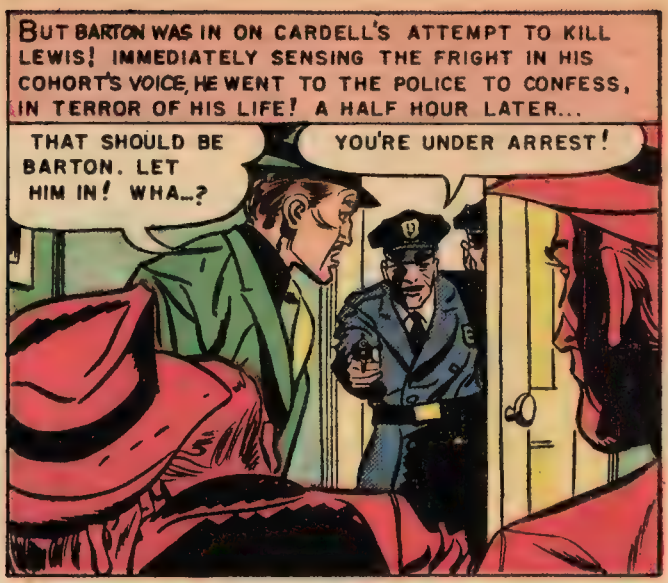

BUT THE SHREWD LAWYER WAS QUICKER, FOR AS ROCKY AND HIS GANG LEFT THEIR NIGHT-CLUB, LATER THAT NIGHT...
HERE THEY COME!
WHAT SAPS! THEY'RE RIGHT IN LINE WITH MY DIGER!

GET BACK!
RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT---

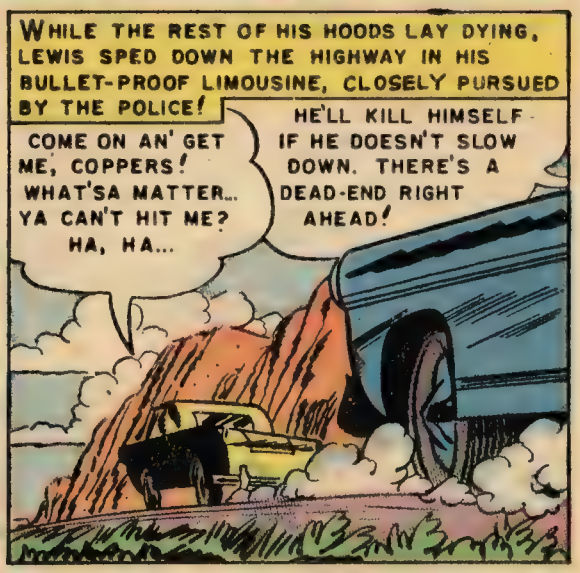

BETTY, JOE... AND HANLEY-- THEY'RE DEAD! WHY THOSE...
HOLD IT MUGSY-- DIDJA SEE THOSE LICENSE PLATES? THEY WERE OUT-OF-TOWN BOYS! COME ON, WE GOT A DATE WITH A DOUBLE-CROSSING RAT!

LATER, AT THE SWANK APARTMENT OF ANTHONY CARDELL, A DOOR WAS SILENTLY FORCED OPEN, AND...
YOU GOT THEM, THEN? GOOD, I'LL ---
PUT DOWN THAT PHONE, CRUM! THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW!


N...NO, ROCKY! I...I CAN EXPLAIN... IT WAS A MISTAKE!
YOU BET IT WAS, CARDELL! NOW CALL UP BARTON AND TELL HIM TO COME OVER. WE'LL SETTLE HIS HASH AS WELL AND MAKE THE WHOLE THING LOOK LIKE A FIGHT BETWEEN YOU TWO!


BUT BARTON WAS IN ON CARDELL'S ATTEMPT TO KILL LEWIS! IMMEDIATELY SENSING THE FRIGHT IN HIS COHORT'S VOICE, HE WENT TO THE POLICE TO CONFESS, IN TERROR OF HIS LIFE! A HALF HOUR LATER...
THAT SHOULD BE BARTON. LET HIM IN! WHA...?
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

YOU'VE PLAYED YOUR LAST TRICK, CARDELL!
STOP HIM! HE'S HEADING FOR THE FIRE-ESCAPE!


WHILE THE REST OF HIS HOODS LAY DYING, LEWIS SPED DOWN THE HIGHWAY IN HIS BULLET-PROOF LIMOUSINE, CLOSELY PURSUED BY THE POLICE!
COME ON AN' GET ME, COPPERS! WHAT'SA MATTER... YA CAN'T HIT ME? HA, HA...
HE'LL KILL HIMSELF IF HE DOESN'T SLOW DOWN. THERE'S A DEAD-END RIGHT AHEAD!

BUT LEWIS HADN'T SPOTTED IT, AND AS HIS CAR REACHED THE FIRST EMBANKMENT...
CRASH!
YAAAAAAAH!

WELL, THAT'S THAT! HE'S DEAD ALL RIGHT! CALL HEADQUARTERS AND HAVE THEM ROUND UP HIS CONTACTS IN THE INSURANCE COMPANIES. THEY'RE A BLOT TO THE HONEST PEOPLE WHO WORK THERE! THE FLOP RACKET HAS BEEN CRACKED!
ROCKY LEWIS, IRONICALLY, HAD MET THE SAME FATE AS THAT OF HIS VICTIMS, BUT UNLIKE THEM, HE HAD NOT INSURED HIMSELF FOR...DEATH!

habit traps a killer!

The loud bark of his dog brought Jack Thompson to the door of the bungalow he owned. It was night and all was dark at that late hour. Unwilling to awaken his wife and children by switching on the electric light, Jack had removed a flashlight from a desk drawer on his way to investigate the howls of the hound.

"What's the matter with that dog," he muttered under his breath as he unfastened the latch of the screen door, pushed the door open, and stepped outside. A flick of his thumb brought the flashlight into play, illuminating the back yard, where Thompson had chained the dog before retiring for the night.

A gun shot rang out, then another and finally a third. Thompson slumped to the ground. He never learned what made his dog howl. The flash of his hand torch had turned him into a perfect target for a killer then unknown.

The blast of gunfire brought the terrified and trembling Mrs. Thompson out of her slumbers. She hastened to the scene of her husband's sudden demise. Moments later, neighbors responded to her silence-piercing cries. The first of these to assemble summoned a doctor, who lost little time before announcing his findings.

"Thompson died instantly," he declared. "Three shots pierced vital parts of his body – one, his neck, severing the jugular vein; another entered his left temple, and the third lodged above the right ear. There is scant doubt any of these shots could have been fatal."

The local coroner confirmed the doctor's statement.

There was, however, the question of who had killed Jack Thompson – who, and why?

This proved a problem that perplexed Chief of Police Wilson and his associates for a time – but not for long.

The solution was simple; astonishingly so. And it revealed what experts in crime often aver – that "Habits Trap Killers."

Study the habits of killers and you'll find the killers themselves, they maintain.

Chief Wilson, scanning the scene of the crime some hours after the dastardly deed had been perpetrated, suddenly frowned. He bent over, picked up a bit of wood between forefinger and thumb, examined it closely and pondered a moment or two. Then he stooped again, repeating his previous actions, but this time picking up more short wooden sticks than he had the first time. These he transferred from the fingers of his right hand to the palm of his left hand before speaking.

"Boys," he exclaimed. "I might have something here. Match sticks, chewed up and broken. Could it be that Thompson's killer dropped them?"

It was still just a shot in the dark – a mere guess. Perhaps the matches offered a clue. Then again, perhaps they meant nothing. They could have been tossed aside by anybody, not alone the wanted killer.

That persons without criminal intent also chew on and break match sticks, Chief Wilson was well aware. He didn't put too much faith in the slivers of wood as an aid to the solution of this crime; he just hoped they would serve some useful purpose.

Then, too, he was troubled as to the reason for the killing. No motive had yet been advanced, nor had one suggested itself. Was it a case of ordinary robbery exploding into murder so that the would-be thief could escape detection? Was it an act of revenge – retaliation for some harm Thompson might have done to another?

The questions Chief Wilson asked himself set him to thinking.

But robbery was ruled out when an investigation revealed Jack Thompson owned little of real value, outside of his house. He worked hard for a small salary, not much of which remained in his possession after the weekly bills were settled.

As for revenge, that, too, seemed a rather

farfetched motive. Thompson, a poll of neighbors brought to light, had been well liked. None knew of a single enemy of the slain man; all had a kind word for him. Nor could anybody advance a reason of any sort why harm should have come to him in the fashion it did.

Perhaps it was a case of mistaken identity, mused Chief Wilson as he returned to the Thompson bungalow after making the rounds in search of possible clues. Returning to his destination, he switched off the ignition and stepped out of his car. As he closed the door, his attention fell on one person in the gathering before the Thompson home who appeared somewhat more curious than the others. Inquiry revealed this man to be Tom Snow, a firm friend of the deceased. Or so it was commonly believed.

"Snow," said Wilson after some introductory remarks, "I wonder if you have any idea who might have killed Thompson. I understand you and he were good friends. Do you know anyone who had reason to kill him?"

"Not a person in the world," replied Snow. "Jack was one of my best friends. If anybody had anything against him, I didn't know it."

"Thanks," said Chief Wilson, the questioning seemingly ended.

Yet the Chief of Police was not convinced of Snow's sincerity.

Entering the Thompson home, he referred to the interview in a conversation with Detective Walker, commenting about a reply made by Snow which had not quite satisfied him.

Walker thought Snow could stand further questioning. A glance through a window revealed to him that Tom Snow was still in front of the house. Walker opened the door and beckoned to him. The latter responded.

"Snow," said the detective. "Do you mind coming over to the station house for a few moments? You knew Jack Thompson so well, you may be able to give us more information about him than anyone else. Won't take long."

Snow accompanied Detective Walker to the latter's office.

They talked and smoked for a half-hour. The discussion finished, Snow took his leave. Detective Walker could hardly wait for the former to get out of sight before phoning Chief Wilson."

"Chief," he stated. "Get over to the station house as soon as you can. I've got something to show you."

About 15 minutes elapsed before Chief Wilson arrived. As he entered, Detective Walker greeted him with a stretched out hand.

"Look here," he said quietly, extending in the Chief's direction an ash tray heaped with broken and chewed match sticks.

"Tom Snow did this while we were talking," Walter explained. "Didn't do too much smoking, but look at all the match sticks he chewed and twisted up."

The plot was thickening. But still there was not enough evidence for an indictment, much less a conviction.

But in the next few weeks, matters jelled. Chief Wilson and Detective Walker had an air tight case. They presented it to the grand jury. And an indictment was brought in.

Tom Snow went on trial for the murder of Jack Thompson.

The motive: Thompson had threatened Snow with a beating if he repeated in trying to force his attentions on the attractive Mrs. Thompson.

Somehow, either because of her grief or because she feared it would bring shame to her, Mrs. Thompson had failed to relate this important evidence to the police at the time of her husband's death. But she spoke freely during the trial.

Brought to light, too, was the fact that Snow had borrowed a shotgun — "for some hunting," he had said — on the very day Jack Thompson was shot. This proved to be the death weapon.

But none of this overwhelming evidence could have been produced if not for the suspicion aroused by the finding of chewed and broken matches, a clue discovered by Chief Wilson and pursued by Detective Walker, both of whom were aware of the value of habit study in crime detection. In this case, it led to a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree for Tom Snow, who was sentenced to the full penalty of the law.

The Most Amazing TOOL SET EVER OFFERED!

Six Handy Tools in 1 Compact Unit

LIMITED TIME OFFER!

only $1.49 COMPLETE

ACTUAL SIZE 8"

1—Strong claw hammer with sure-grip knurled handle.
2—Nickel-plated pounding head securely locked into shaft.
3—5" screwdriver for husky duty on gas range, lawnmower, cars.
4—3" screwdriver for electrical, lock repair.
5—2" screwdriver for sewing machine, toaster, appliances.
6—1" screwdriver for eye glasses, watch, radio.

Not a Toy...

A SET OF SIX FINE PRECISION TOOLS!

This amazing 6-in-1 Tool Set gives you all the tools you need for hundreds of fix-it jobs . . . but all you buy . . . all you carry, is just ONE FEATHERWEIGHT HAMMER! Unscrew the handle, out pop four multi-purpose screwdrivers. Professional tools, but complete set only 8" long. Rustproof. Perfect balance. Ideal for home, camper, sportsman, hobbyist. Get yours now at sensational mail-order savings.

EXTRA—For prompt action, we will include at absolutely no extra cost, an assortment of screws. A size for every household use! So order without delay!

SEND NO MONEY—Try at Our Risk

Just fill in, clip, and mail coupon. On arrival of your 6-in-1 Tool Set pay postman only $1.49 plus C.O.D. postage. If you are not completely delighted, return for full refund on purchase price.

CLIP AND MAIL NOW!

SENNE CO., Dept. 206
1665 Milwaukee Ave., Chicago 47, Illinois

Please rush my 6-in-1 Tool Set PLUS my Household Screws (without any extra cost). On arrival, I will pay postman only $1.49 plus C.O.D. postage. Satisfaction is guaranteed—the full refund on purchase price.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE ____ STATE _____

☐ SAVE MONEY! Send cash, WE pay postage.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

SENNE CO. 206 1665 Milwaukee Ave. Chicago 47, Illinois

THE BLOODIEST ALLIANCE IN THE ANNALS OF CRIME IS THAT OF CAPONE'S TWO TRIGGER MEN, JOHN SCALISI AND HIS SHADOW, ALBERT ANSELMI. TO THEM, MURDER WAS A BUSINESS, AND SO TRIGGER HAPPY WERE THEY THAT GANGLAND CALLED THEM

CRIME'S HOMICIDE SQUAD!

THE BOSS HAD GIVEN THE WORD. O'BANION WAS CAUSING TROUBLE AND HAD TO BE BUMPED OFF. ON NOVEMBER 24, 1924, THE KILLERS ARRIVED FOR THE JOB. WITH THEM WAS MIKE GENNA...

O'BANION WAS A KILLER TOO. HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN ON HIS GUARD FOR TREACHERY.

THE MURDER OF O'BANION WAS ONE OF CHICAGO'S MOST SENSATIONAL CRIMES. FOR SCALISI AND ANSELMI IT MEANT GANGLAND RECOGNITION. IT LEAD TO OTHER WORK...

...SOMETIMES A VICTIM WAS CUT DOWN...

...SOMETIMES THE SWIFT STROKE OF THE KNIFE DID THE WORK...

...SOMETIMES THE JOB CALLED FOR A DROWNING...THE VICTIM'S FEET ENCASED IN HARDENED CEMENT...

THE TWO KILLERS WERE EARNING A REPUTATION. WHEN THEY HAD DONE A GOOD JOB, THEY WOULD CELEBRATE...

IT WAS A SIGHT TO SEE WHEN I RAN THE KNIFE IN HIM, JOHN!

YOU TALK TOO MUCH. FIRST THING YOU KNOW, THE POLICE WILL BE ASKING QUESTIONS!

MIKE GENNA AND HIS BROTHERS HAD BEEN FRIENDLY WITH CAPONE, BUT WITHIN SIX MONTHS AFTER O'BANION'S MURDER THEY BECAME DEADLY ENEMIES. CAPONE CALLED IN HIS HOMICIDE SQUAD...

WE GOT ANGELO GENNA FOR MUSCLING INTO THE *UNIONE* LEADERSHIP... BUT IT AIN'T GONNA BE SO EASY TO NAB MIKE!

BOSS, MIKE IS OUR FRIEND! HE WILL SUSPECT NOTHING!

CONTROL OF THE UNIONE SICILIONE MEANT CONTROL OF THOUSANDS OF SICILIANS LIVING IN CHICAGO. SCALISI ARRANGED A FRIENDLY MEETING WITH MIKE GENNA. ON THE MORNING OF JUNE 13 TH, 1925...

IT IS FINE WEATHER, MIKE. I THOUGHT PERHAPS WE COULD GO RIDING OUT BY THE LAKE.

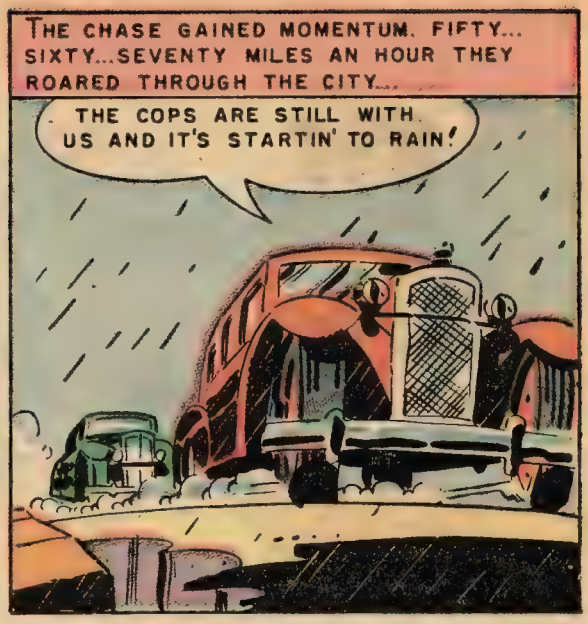
SURE. WE'LL GO IN MY CAR!

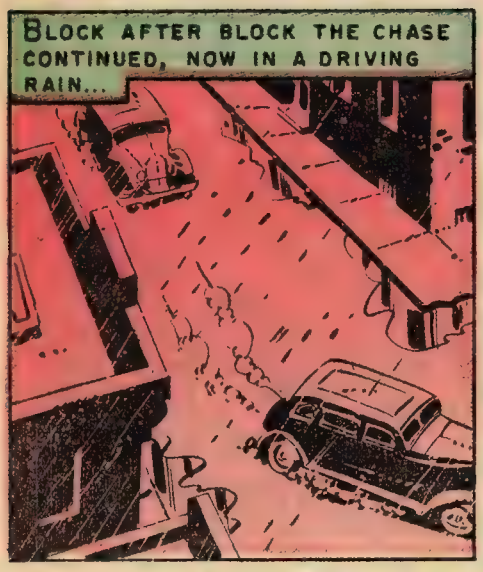
SO MIKE GENNA UNWITTINGLY WAS TAKING HIS LAST RIDE, EVEN THOUGH FATE WAS MAKING A SLIGHT CHANGE IN THE ORDER OF EVENTS...

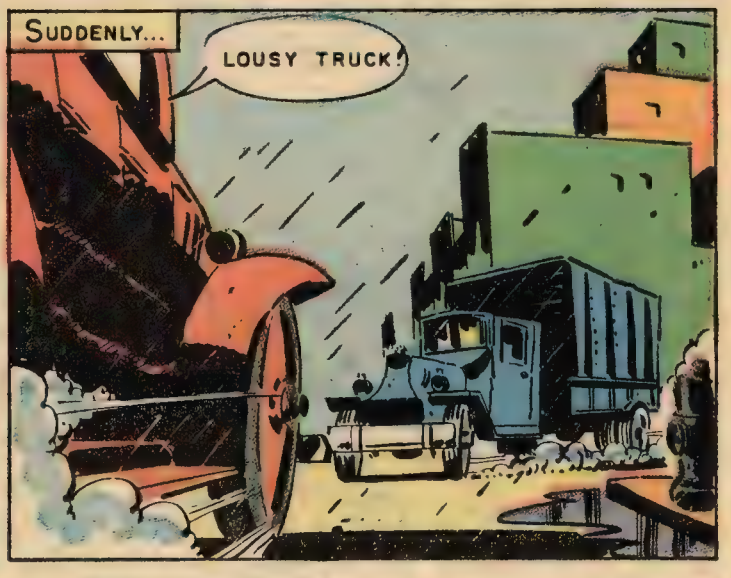
LOOK, CHARLIE, HOODLUMS IN THAT CAR!

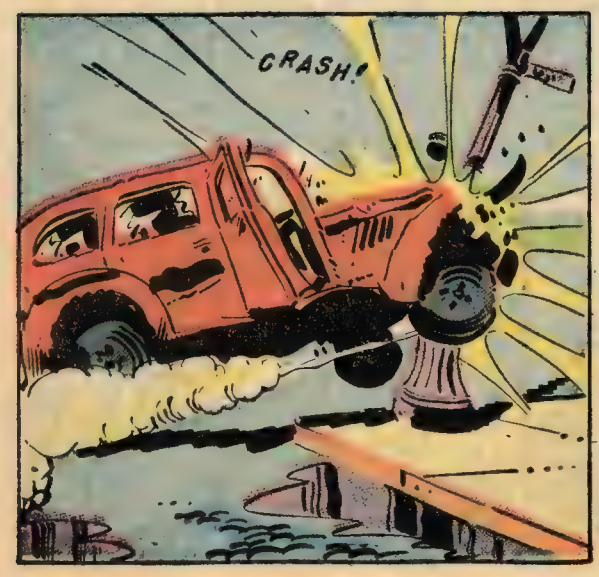
LET'S FOLLOW THEM.

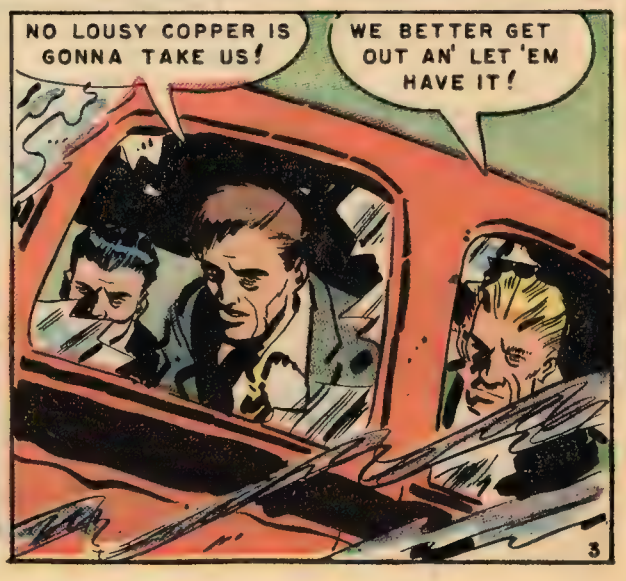
MIKE! THOSE ARE COPPERS IN THAT CAR.
OKAY, ANSELMI, HOLD YOUR SEAT! WE'LL GIVE 'EM A REAL RIDE!


THE CHASE GAINED MOMENTUM. FIFTY... SIXTY...SEVENTY MILES AN HOUR THEY ROARED THROUGH THE CITY...
THE COPS ARE STILL WITH US AND IT'S STARTIN' TO RAIN!

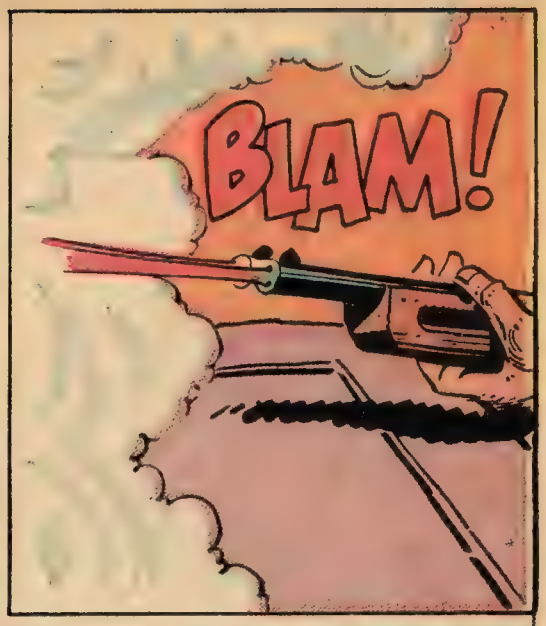

BLOCK AFTER BLOCK THE CHASE CONTINUED, NOW IN A DRIVING RAIN...


SUDDENLY...
LOUSY TRUCK!


CRASH!


NO LOUSY COPPER IS GONNA TAKE US!
WE BETTER GET OUT AN' LET 'EM HAVE IT!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU GUYS? YOU HEARD US SIGNAL FOR YOU TO STOP !


BLAM!

OFFICERS HAROLD OLSON AND CHARLES WALSH WERE MORTALLY WOUNDED, BUT THEY FOUGHT ON IN SPITE OF THEIR EBBING STRENGTH.

WE'RE OUTA SLUGS. COME ON, LAM OUTA HERE!
HEY, WAIT! I'M WOUNDED.

THE MURDEROUS PAIR PAID NO HEED TO MIKE GENNA..... HE DIED BEFORE HELP CAME. NOT BY THE GUNS OF THE TWO KILLERS, BUT FROM BULLETS OUT OF THE GUNS OF THE COPS HE HATED...

IN THE PASSING OF THE YEARS, THE PAIR GREW IN UNDERWORLD STATURE...

THEY WERE CREDITED WITH THE MURDER OF HYMIE WEISS, WHO HAD TAKEN OVER THE LEADERSHIP OF THE O'BANION MOB...

AND THEY TOOK PART IN THE ST. VALENTINE'S DAY MASSACRE...IN WHICH MOST OF THE O'BANION MOB WAS WIPED OUT...

MEANWHILE CAPONE HAD APPOINTED TONY LOMBARDO HEAD OF THE UNIONE SICILIONE. LOMBARDO HAD BEEN MURDERED. NEXT, CAPONE HAD APPOINTED JOSEPH GUINTA. BUT...

I MADE A MISTAKE, JOHN. GUINTA IS TOO WEAK. I'M GONNA MAKE YOU HIS ASSISTANT, SEE? YOU CAN MANAGE HIM, YEAH?

SURE, AL!

POWER MADE SCALISI LOSE HIS FORMER CLOSE-MOUTHED MANNER. HE BEGAN TO STRUT IN FRONT OF HIS COUNTRYMEN...

I'M THE MOST POWERFUL MAN IN CHICAGO! I CONTROL THE UNIONE! THAT MEANS *NOBODY* IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN ME!

YEAH, JOHN'S A BIG GUY!

WORD GOT TO CAPONE...

WHY, THAT LOUSY..... I MADE HIM WHAT HE IS! IF I DIDN'T NEED THE RAT I'D HAVE BUMPED HIM OFF... AN' ANSELMI WITH HIM!

THE UNDERWORLD HELD A PEACE CONFERENCE IN 1928. THEY RESOLVED NOT TO MURDER ONE ANOTHER ANYMORE. BUT THERE WERE DIFFERENCES!

NO PEACE WITH YOU, CAPONE, UNTIL YA KNOCK OFF SCALISI AN' ANSELMI! THEY KNOCKED OFF SEVEN OF MY BOYS ON ST. VALENTINE'S DAY!

I GOTTA THINK THAT OVER, MORAN...

CAPONE HAD A CHANCE TO WIPE OUT THE MISTAKES OF PLACING BOTH GUINTA AND SCALISI IN HIGH OFFICE... THERE WAS A LAVISH BANQUET... AS ONLY PROHIBITION GANGS KNEW HOW TO ENTERTAIN...

TO CELEBRATE OUR NEW PEACE AGREEMENT, BOYS! OUR GUESTS OF HONOR, JOHN SCALISI, JOE GUINTA AN' AL ANSELMI! GIVE 'EM A HAND!

HI, BOYS! BRAVO! TAKE A BOW!

THANK YOU... THANK YOU.

IN THE END, THE INEVITABLE FIGHT... BUT SCALISI AND ANSELMI HAD NOT DRUNK TOO HEAVILY... TAKING NO CHANCES, EVEN AMONG FRIENDS...

TAKE IT SLOW, BOYS! THIS IS NO TIME TA FIGHT!

THAT WAS THE SIGNAL... THE MOB CLOSED IN...

... AND CAPONE'S BOYS WENT TO WORK! IT WAS A SATISFYING REVENGE AGAINST THOSE UNGRATEFUL KILLERS...

SO ENDED THE CAREERS OF SCALISI AND ANSELMI AND JOSEPH GUINTA... VICTIMS OF THE STRATEGY THEY THEMSELVES HAD USED. THE SMILING LIPS AND THE TREACHEROUS HEART!

Reducing Specialist Says: **LOSE WEIGHT** Where it Shows Most **REDUCE** MOST ANY PART OF THE BODY WITH

UL UNDERWRITERS LABORATORY APPROVED

Spot Reducer

Relaxing · Soothing Penetrating Massage

PLUG IN GRASP HANDLE AND APPLY

Take pounds off—keep slim and trim with Spot Reducer! Remarkable new invention which uses one of the most effective reducing methods employed by masseurs and turkish baths—MASSAGE!

FOR GREATEST BENEFIT IN REDUCING by massage use spot REDUCER with or without electricity—Also used as an aid in the relief of pains for which massage is indicated.

TAKE OFF EXCESS WEIGHT!

Don't Stay FAT—You Can LOSE POUNDS and INCHES SAFELY Without Risking HEALTH

LIKE a magic wand, the "Spot Reducer" obeys your every wish. Most any part of your body where it is loose and flabby, wherever you have extra weight and inches, the "Spot Reducer" can aid you in acquiring a youthful, slender and graceful figure. The beauty of this scientifically designed Reducer is that the method is so simple and easy, the results quick, sure and harmless. No exercises or strict diets. No steambaths, drugs or laxatives.

With the SPOT REDUCER you can now enjoy the benefits of RELAXING, SOOTHING massage in the privacy of your own home! Simple to use—just plug in, grasp handle and apply over most any part of the body—stomach, hips, chest, neck, thighs, arms, buttocks, etc. The relaxing, soothing massage breaks down FATTY TISSUES, tones the muscles and flesh, and the increased awakened blood circulation carries away waste fat—helps you regain and keep a firmer and more GRACEFUL FIGURE!

YOUR OWN PRIVATE MASSEUR AT HOME

When you use the Spot Reducer, it's almost like having your own private masseur at home. It's fun reducing this way! It not only helps you reduce and keep slim—but also aids in the relief of those types of aches and pains—and tired nerves that can be helped by massage! The Spot Reducer is handsomely made of light weight aluminum and rubber and truly a beautiful invention you will be thankful you own. AC 110 volts. Underwriters Laboratory approved.

MAIL THIS 10 DAY FREE TRIAL COUPON NOW!

TRY THE SPOT REDUCER 10 DAYS FREE IN YOUR OWN HOME!

Mail this coupon with only $1 for your Spot Reducer on approval. Pay postman $8.95 plus delivery—or send $9.95 (full price) and we ship postage prepaid. Use it for ten days in your own home. Then if not delighted return Spot Reducer for full purchase price refund. Don't delay! You have nothing to lose—except ugly, embarrassing, undesirable pounds of FAT. MAIL COUPON now!

ALSO USE IT FOR ACHES AND PAINS

CAN'T SLEEP:

Relax with electric Spot Reducer. See how soothing its gentle massage can be. Helps you sleep when massage can be of benefit.

MUSCULAR ACHES:

A handy helper for transient relief of discomforts that can be aided by gentle, relaxing massage.

LOSE WEIGHT OR NO CHARGE

USED BY EXPERTS

Thousands have lost weight this way — in hips, abdomen, legs, arms, necks, buttocks, etc. The same method used by stage, screen and radio personalities and leading reducing salons. The Spot Reducer can be used in your spare time, in the privacy of your own room.

ORDER IT TODAY!

SENT ON APPROVAL—MAIL COUPON NOW!

SPOT REDUCER CO., Dept. E-668
318 Market St., Newark, New Jersey

Please send me the Spot Reducer for 10 days trial period. I enclose $1. Upon arrival I will pay postman only $8.95 plus postage and handling. If not delighted I may return SPOT REDUCER within 10 days for prompt refund of full purchase price.

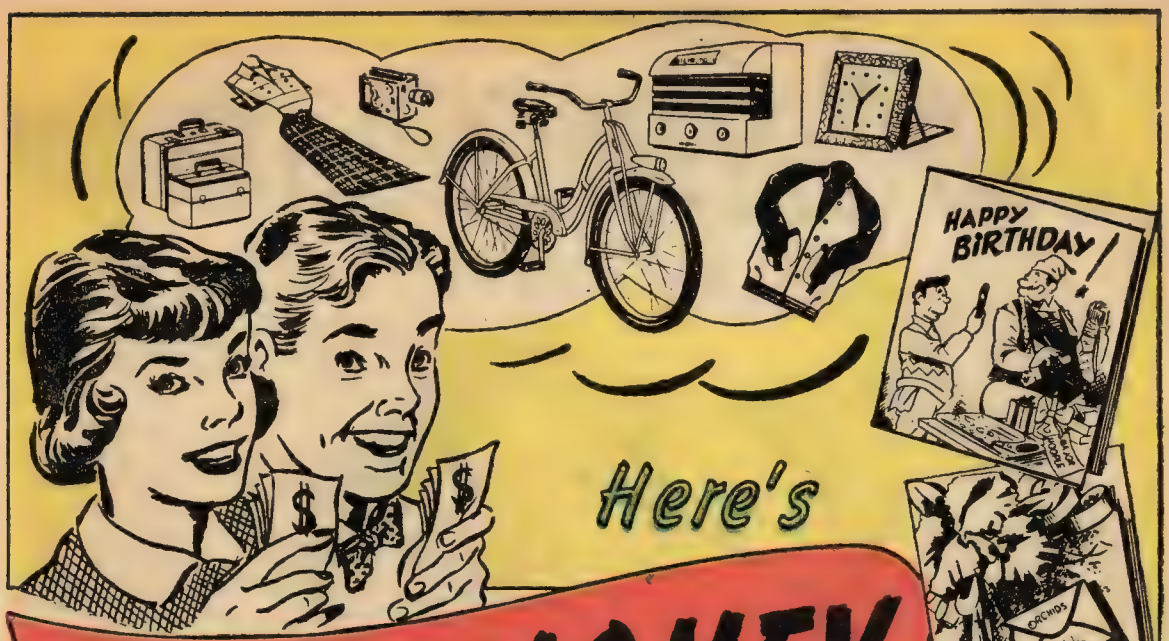
Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State .....

☐ SAVE POSTAGE—check here if you enclose $9.95 with coupon. We pay all postage and handling charges. Same money back guarantee applies.

LOSE WEIGHT OR NO CHARGE



Here's

EXTRA MONEY

FOR ALL THOSE "EXTRAS" YOU WANT!

Earn It Easily—
In Spare Time—With STUART Greeting Cards

Have extra money of your own . . . to do with as you please. Just show Stuart's new, fast-selling All-Occasion Greeting Cards in your spare time. 21-Card Assortment of Birthday, Get-Well and other folders needed the year 'round sell on sight to folks in your neighborhood. Fast $1 sales pay you up to 50c per box. Sell just 100 boxes and $50 cash is yours!

BIG LINE BOOSTS YOUR EARNINGS!

Also show sensational Popular Funnies, Gift Wraps, Imprinted Notes, Scented Stationery, other new money-makers. You can sell several boxes on each call and double or triple your earnings!

Get Your Samples TODAY!

ACT NOW! Earn extra cash for yourself or your group. Send no money. Mail coupon or postcard today for complete details and Assortments on approval, Imprint Samples FREE!

No Experience Needed
Send for Samples Today!

SPECIAL FUND-RAISING PLAN FOR CLUBS AND ORGANIZATIONS

Church groups, sororities, clubs, other organizations raise hundreds of dollars with the easy, proven Stuart Plan. *Your* organization has the same opportunity. Members take orders for Stuart Greetings . . . your treasury profits! Get full facts NOW!

STUART GREETINGS, INC.
325 W. Randolph St., Dept. 9, Chicago 6, Ill.

Mail This Coupon For Samples

STUART GREETINGS, INC.
325 W. Randolph St., Dept. 9, Chicago 6, Ill.

Please send your extra money plan with Sample Assortments on approval and Imprint Samples FREE!

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ *Zone* ____ *State* _____

Marie Swain, "ROD-BABY!"

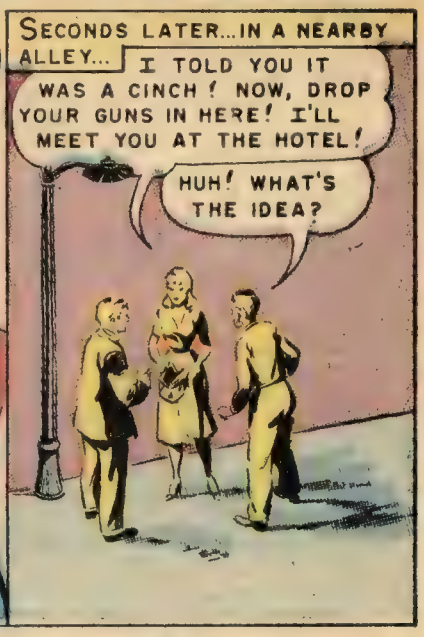
LEADING THEIR TWO MAN MOB ON A BRUTAL SPREE OF DESTRUCTIVE ROBBERY, MARIE SWAIN MANUFACTURED A CRIME WAVE ALL HER OWN. EIGHTEEN YEARS OLD AND PRETTY, SHE WAS A NEW TYPE CRIMINAL TO THE NEW YORK POLICE! THEY LABELED HER... *"MARIE SWAIN -- ROD BABY!"*

A MOMENT LATER, AT THE CASHIER'S DESK..
CHECK, PLEASE.
HERE, SISTER.. NOW, BOYS!

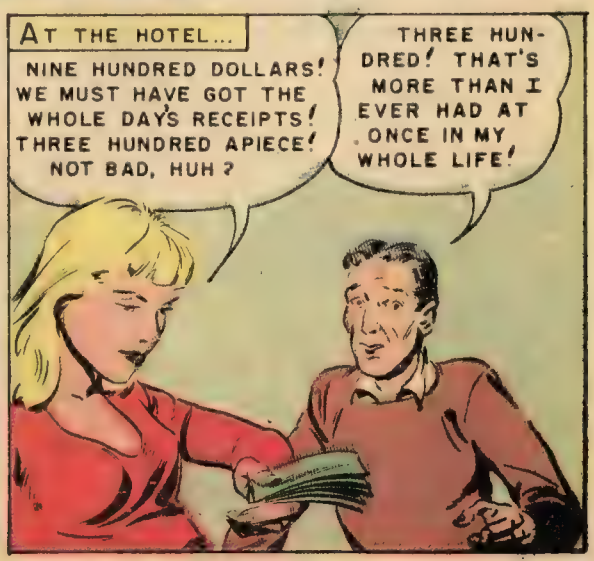
OHHHH!... A HOLDUP!
WELL, AREN'T YOU THE BRIGHT ONE! HAND OVER WHAT'S IN THAT REGISTER! QUICK!

I SAID, QUICK! MAYBE THIS WILL WAKE YOU UP! GET THAT MONEY OUT!
OWW!

HERE, THAT'S EVERY-THING!
IT BETTER BE! ALL RIGHT, BOYS. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!


SECONDS LATER...IN A NEARBY ALLEY...
I TOLD YOU IT WAS A CINCH! NOW, DROP YOUR GUNS IN HERE! I'LL MEET YOU AT THE HOTEL!
HUH! WHAT'S THE IDEA?

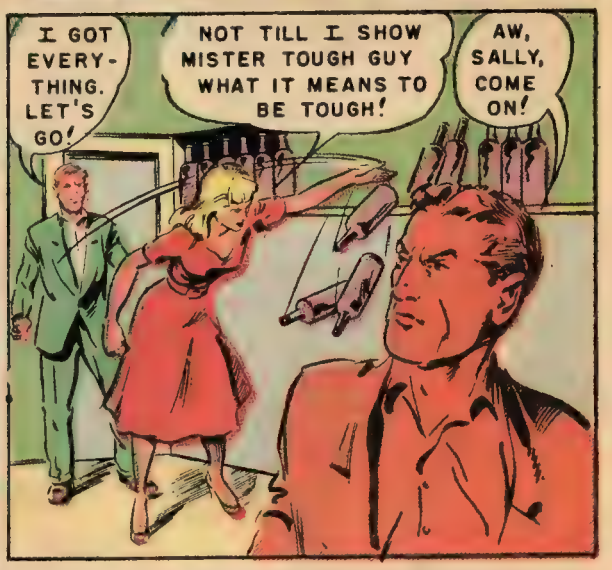
SO YOU'RE CLEAN. IF THE COPS SHOULD PICK YOU UP, STUPID. NOW BEAT IT. THIS IS NO PICNIC!
OKAY, MARIE. WE'LL SEE YOU LATER...COME ON, HARRY


AT THE HOTEL...
NINE HUNDRED DOLLARS! WE MUST HAVE GOT THE WHOLE DAY'S RECEIPTS! THREE HUNDRED APIECE! NOT BAD, HUH?
THREE HUN-DRED! THAT'S MORE THAN I EVER HAD AT ONCE IN MY WHOLE LIFE!

THE NEXT NIGHT, MARIE TAKES THEM ON ANOTHER JOB. THIS TIME A LIQUOR STORE...
SORRY, FOLKS, BUT YOU'RE TOO LATE. I'M CLOSING.
WELL, ISN'T THAT NICE. WE CAUGHT YOU JUST IN TIME!

GET 'EM UP!
SO THAT'S IT, HUH? NO PUNK KIDS ARE GOING TO STICK ME UP!... UNHHH!
MARIE! YOU...YOU SHOT HIM!

WHAT DID YOU EXPECT? HE WAS GOING FOR HIS GUN, WASN'T HE?...HARRY, GET THAT TILL!
O...OKAY, MARIE.


I GOT EVERY-THING. LET'S GO!
NOT TILL I SHOW MISTER TOUGH GUY WHAT IT MEANS TO BE TOUGH!
AW, SALLY, COME ON!

SHUT UP! NOBODY'S GOING TO GIVE ME ANY TROUBLE WITHOUT GETTING IT BACK DOUBLE!
MARIE! WE'LL GET CAUGHT IF WE HANG AROUND HERE MUCH LONGER! YOU WANT TO BRING THE COPS?

IT'LL BE A LONG TIME BEFORE HE TRIES TO SHOW HOW BRAVE HE IS AGAIN!
HOLY MOSES, MARIE, YOU SURE GOT A TEMPER!

SHORTLY AFTER, AT A DESERTED STREET CORNER...
GOSH, MARIE, YOU STILL PLAYING MASTER-MIND? YOU DON'T HAVE TO HOLD OUR GUNS. WE AIN'T KIDS!
SHUT YOUR TRAP! I'M RUNNING THIS SHOW! I'LL MEET YOU!

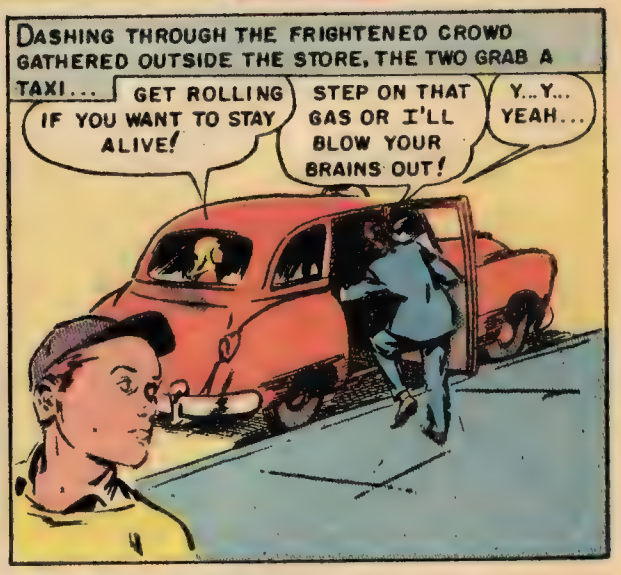
FOUR WEEKS AND SIXTEEN ROBBERIES LATER...
ALL WE KNOW IS THAT THERE'S A BLONDE GIRL AND TWO FELLOWS. THEY STRIKE LIKE GHOSTS AND LEAVE LIKE PHANTOMS. SOMETHING'S GOT TO BE DONE!
WE'RE COVERING EVERY ANGLE, CHIEF.
I KNOW, BUT WE'RE GETTING NOWHERE. THEIR TAKE IS FORTY GRAND ALREADY.
THEY CAN'T KEEP IT UP. THEY'RE BOUND TO SLIP... AND WHEN THEY DO...
MEANWHILE, MARIE GREW BOLDER AND BOLDER...
GET YOUR COAT, FRANK. I GOT A REAL HOT JOB LINED UP FOR US.
ARE YOU NUTS? IT'S ONLY TEN O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING! BESIDES, HARRY AIN'T HERE!
SO WHAT? I FEEL SAFER WITHOUT THAT STUPID JOKER AROUND, ANYWAY! ARE YOU GETTING SCARED?
NO, BUT WE OUGHT TO TAKE IT EASY FOR A WHILE. WE'VE MADE PLENTY AND...OKAY! OKAY! I'M COMING! LET'S GO!
A HALF HOUR LATER, AS MAX FEGLER CHECKS HIS MEAGER RECEIPTS OF THE LAST WEEK...
TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS! I WON'T EVEN BE ABLE TO PAY THE RENT...HEY!
HA! HA! DID YOU SEE HIM JUMP?
OKAY, POP, LET'S HAVE THE CASH AND MAKE IT SNAPPY!
BUT...BUT, I NEED IT FOR MY RENT...I...
YOU HEARD HER!
YOU...YOU LOAFERS! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GET MY HARD-EARNED MONEY!
HEY! GET AWAY!
EEEEE!

HELP! THIEVES! CROOKS!
GET HIM OFF, MARIE! LET HIM HAVE IT!
TURN HIM AROUND SO I CAN SHOOT!

I GOT HIM! OHH!
POLICE! POLICE!
SHUT UP, OR I'LL KILL YOU!

NOW! GET HIM NOW!
OKAY! THIS'LL SHUT HIM UP!
PO-UHHH!

YOU... YOU KILLED HIM! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
HE... HE ASKED FOR IT!

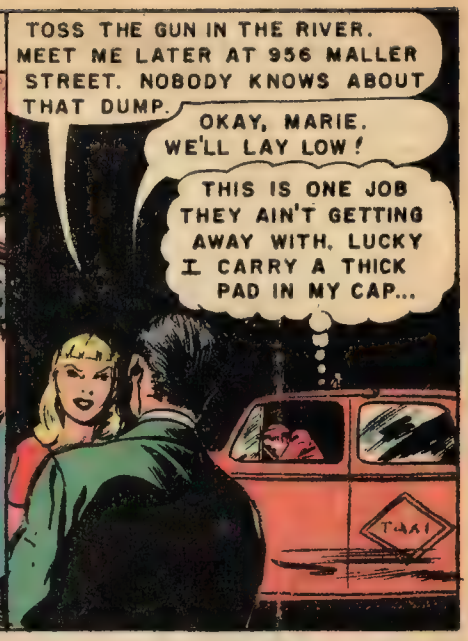

DASHING THROUGH THE FRIGHTENED CROWD GATHERED OUTSIDE THE STORE, THE TWO GRAB A TAXI...
GET ROLLING IF YOU WANT TO STAY ALIVE!
STEP ON THAT GAS OR I'LL BLOW YOUR BRAINS OUT!
Y...Y... YEAH...

HEAD DOWNTOWN AND DON'T TRY ANYTHING FUNNY.
O--OKAY, MISTER. I'M GOIN'!

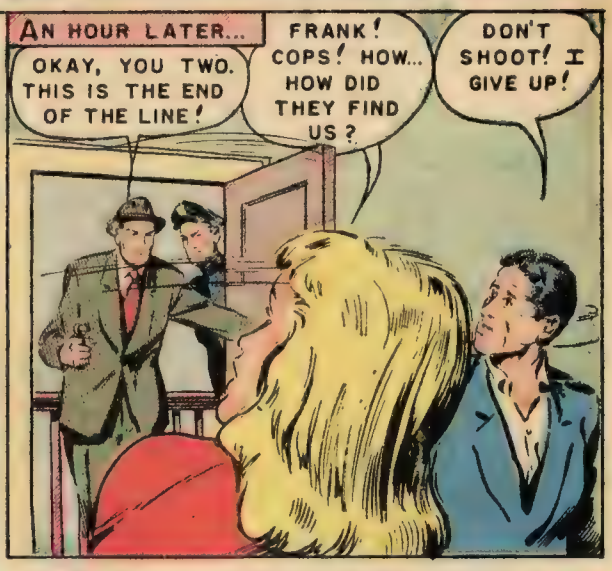
WITHIN MINUTES THE POLICE ARRIVE AT THE SCENE OF THE KILLING...
TOUGH BREAK FOR THE OLD MAN. A NICE GUY.
YEAH...HEY, KID, WHAT DO YOU WANT IN HERE?
I--I CAN DESCRIBE THE..KILLERS. I SAW THEM GET IN A CAB.

THE GIRL WAS BLONDE. ABOUT EIGHTEEN. PRETTY! THE MAN HAD BLACK HAIR AND WORE A BLUE SUIT.
IT'S THE ROD BABY AND HER BOYS AGAIN! BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THE THIRD ONE?
I'LL CALL THE CHIEF. HE'LL BLOW HIS STACK WHEN HE HEARS THIS!

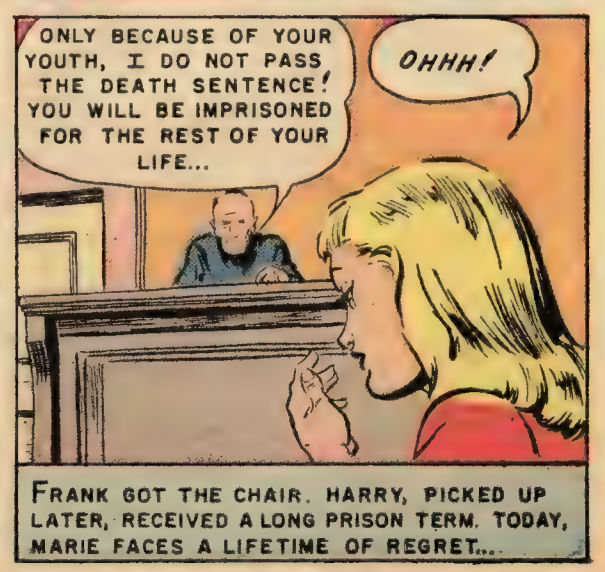
MEANWHILE, UNDER THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE...
HE WON'T WAKE UP FOR A WHILE.
NOW, WHAT DO WE DO?


TOSS THE GUN IN THE RIVER. MEET ME LATER AT 956 MALLER STREET. NOBODY KNOWS ABOUT THAT DUMP.
OKAY, MARIE. WE'LL LAY LOW!
THIS IS ONE JOB THEY AIN'T GETTING AWAY WITH. LUCKY I CARRY A THICK PAD IN MY CAP...
TAXI

MINUTES LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
I WANT THOSE RATS TO PAY FOR THE HEADACHE THEY HANDED ME! THE ADDRESS WAS 956 MALLER ST....
NICE WORK, CABBY... SAM, SEND OUT THE FOLLOWING ALARMS TO SQUAD CARS IN THE MALLER ST. AREA...


AN HOUR LATER...
OKAY, YOU TWO. THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE!
FRANK! COPS! HOW... HOW DID THEY FIND US?
DON'T SHOOT! I GIVE UP!

WHAT'LL THEY DO TO ME? WHAT'LL THEY DO?
I DON'T KNOW, SISTER. THIS IS A MURDER RAP! YOU KILLED SOMEONE, LADY! KILLED HIM IN COLD BLOOD!


ONLY BECAUSE OF YOUR YOUTH, I DO NOT PASS THE DEATH SENTENCE! YOU WILL BE IMPRISONED FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE...
OHHH!
FRANK GOT THE CHAIR. HARRY, PICKED UP LATER, RECEIVED A LONG PRISON TERM. TODAY, MARIE FACES A LIFETIME OF REGRET...

PRIZES FOR YOU

BEAUTIFUL "LAGUNA" PEARLS

Glowing simulated pearls. A 3-strand necklace with matching earrings. Sell one order.

Mail Coupon Today!

INGRAHAM GUARANTEED POCKET WATCH

for Men & Boys, with Good Luck Cowboy Fob. Given without cost. Sell one order.

GIRL'S GOLD WATCH

Attractive wrist-fit watch. Beautifully styled in 10k rolled gold plate. Sell one order plus $1.50.

DAISY'S COWBOY CARBINE

A fast shooting 1000 shot Air Rifle. Sell one order plus $2.00.

Mail Coupon Today!

COWBOY JR. GUITAR

Ideal instrument for beginners. Complete instructions, nylon strings. Sell one order plus 75¢.

A handsome guaranteed watch with cowboy strap & buckle. Picture of Roy Rogers on dial. Sell one order plus $1.75.

ROY ROGERS WRIST WATCH

DICK TRACY CAMERA

A fine camera complete with carrying case. Sell one order.

3-PIECE SOFTBALL SET

Cap, Softball and bat. Sell only one order

"LAURITA" CARRY-ALL PURSE

A completely equipped purse for girls and ladies. Sell one order.

OUR 34TH YEAR

Professional Type Junior Archery Set

Made by Ben Pearson for boys and girls, includes hardwood bow, arm guard, instructions. Sell one order plus 75¢.

BASKETBALL SET

Full-size ball with steel goal and net. Sell one order of American Seeds plus $1.25.

ROY ROGERS

3-POWER BINOCULARS

Matched lenses. Special shoulder strap. Sell one order of American Seeds.

A GREAT KNIFE OUTFIT

Husky Hunting Knife plus 4 Blade Camp Knife. All given in double leather belt sheath. Sell one order.

ELECTRONIC WALKIE TALKIE

Complete 2-way talking system. Just string out the wire and start talking. No batteries needed. Sell one order of American Seeds.

Here's How To Get 'Em!

Every year thousands of Boys and Girls get these swell prizes for themselves and gifts for Mother and Dad. Many prizes shown here and lots of others in our Big Prize Book are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for selling one 45-Pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10c per large pack. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money as stated in our Big Prize Book.

Everybody wants American Seeds — they're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly to your family, friends and neighbors and get your prize at once, or if you prefer, take your one-third cash commission on all seeds sold. GET BUSY, send coupon today for Big Prize Book and seeds.

Send no money—we trust you.
AMERICAN SEED CO., INC.
DEPT. 549, LANCASTER, PA.

MANY MORE PRIZES
See them in the Big Prize Book
Dolls, Chemistry Set, Cap Gun and Holster, Cinderella Wrist Watch, Baseball Gloves, Table Tennis, Movie Projector, Flash Camera.

AMERICAN SEED COMPANY, INC.
DEPT. 549, LANCASTER, PA.

Please send the BIG PRIZE BOOK and 45 packs of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money promptly, and get my prize

Name_____

Address_____

City_____

State_____

No goods sent outside U.S.A.

MARION GILMORE..
Queen of the waterfront gangs

SHE WAS HALF WOMAN-
HALF DEVIL!-
SHE WAS HARD,
BEAUTIFUL, AND SMART-
SMART, YES -- BUT IN.
THE WAY A SCORPION
IS SMART! HER EXPLOITS
RANGED FROM GANG-
FIGHTS TO WATERFRONT
ROBBERIES... AND
HER UNDERWORLD
ADMIRERS WERE LEGION-
BUT WHEN HER PASSION
FOR THRILLS AND HER
UTTER RUTHLESSNESS
WERE FINALLY RIPPED
AWAY, SHE COWERED IN
FRIGHT LIKE OTHERS
BEFORE HER -- FOR
LAW AND ORDER
EXPECTED ITS DUE!
THIS WAS *MARION
GILMORE - QUEEN
OF THE THIEVES!!*

JK

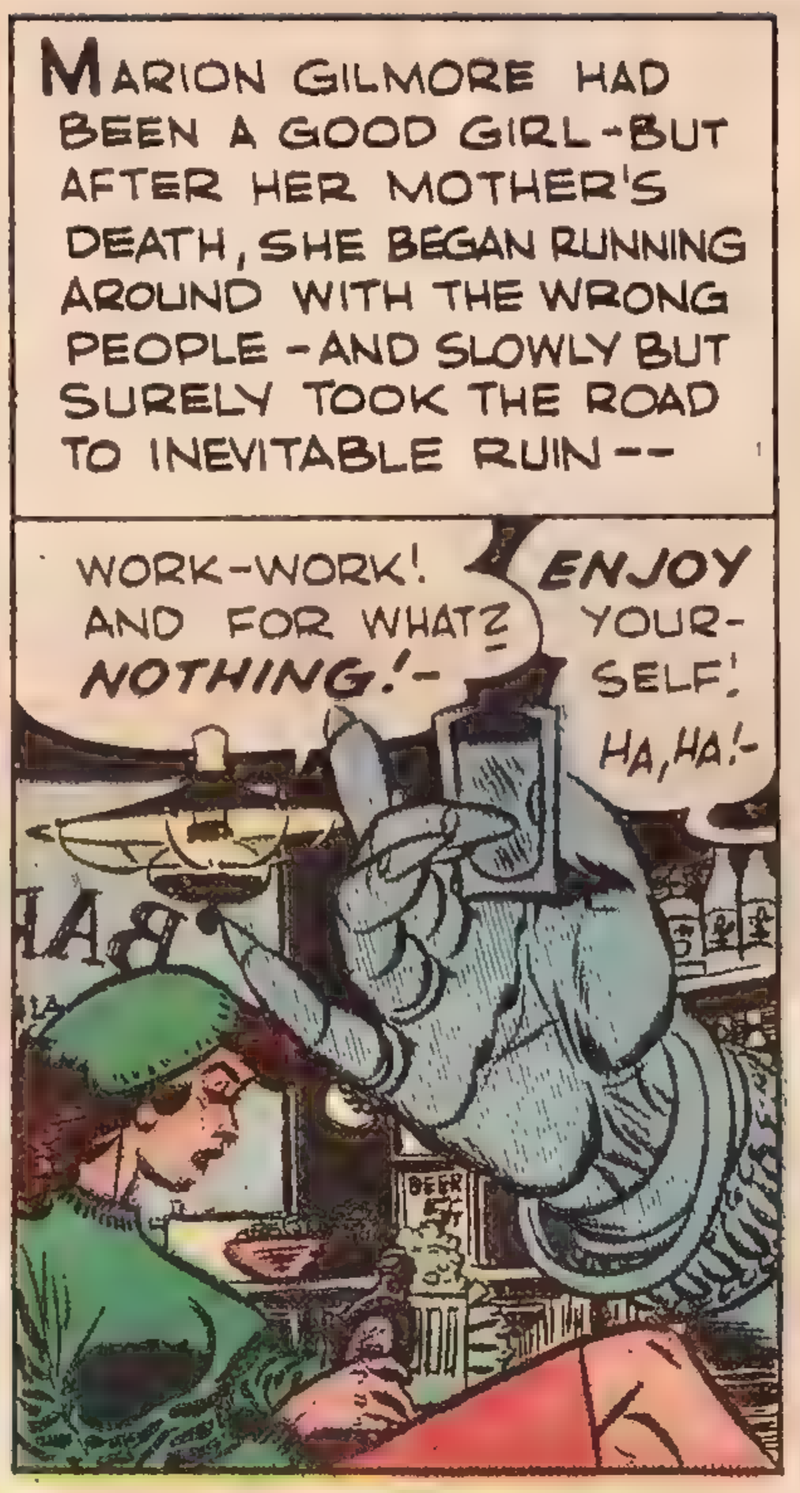
THE PLACE: THE
SLUM SECTION
OF SAN FRANCISCO-
THE TIME: 1937 -
AN AMBULANCE
WAITS BEFORE
ONE OF THE
MANY DILAPIDATED
TENEMENTS...

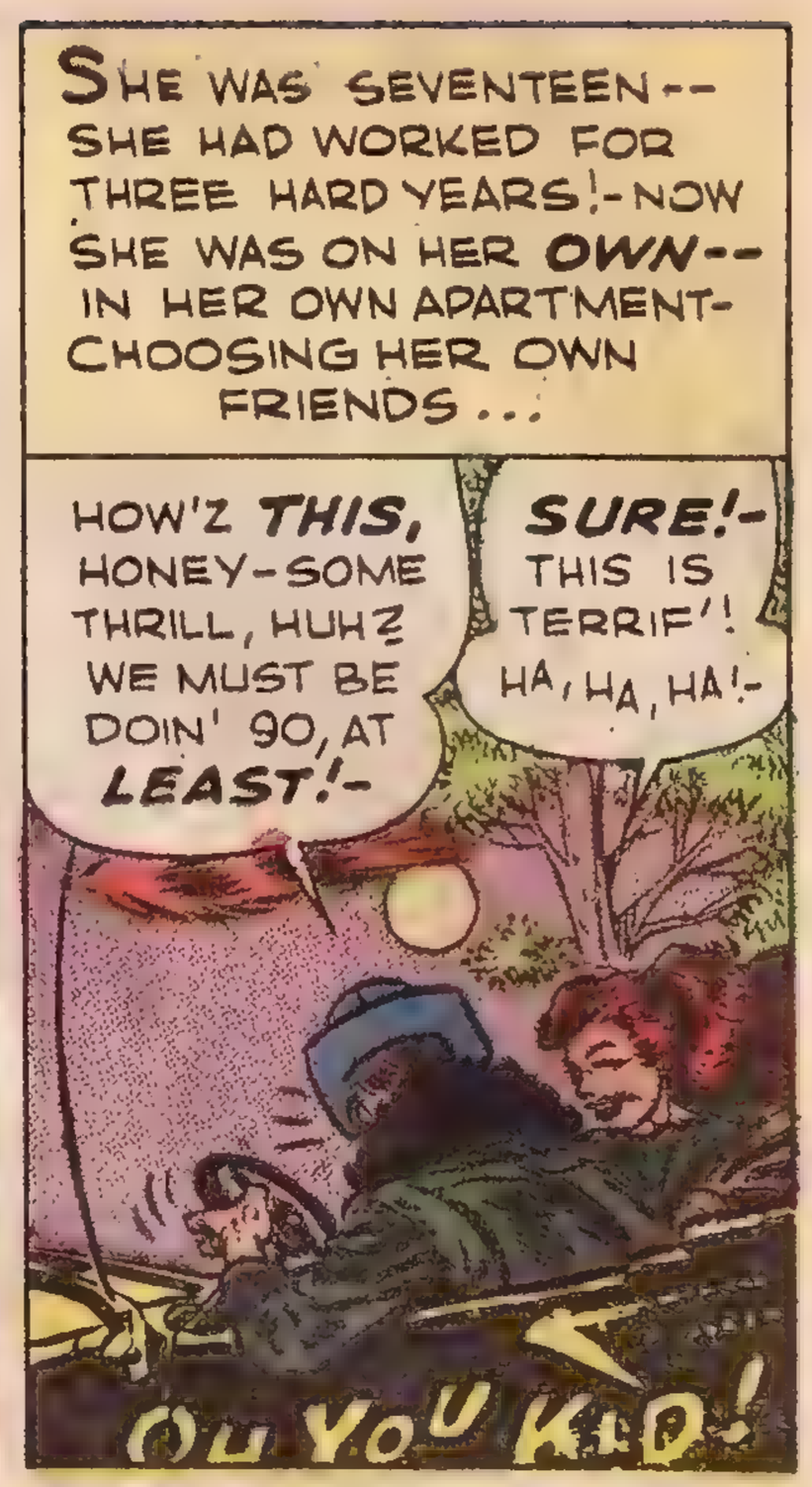
IT'S A *SHAME!*
MRS. GILMORE
WAS *SO*
YOUNG! -

-- AND MARION -
SHE'S SO ALL
ALONE... LOOK AT
HER -- POOR
GIRL! -

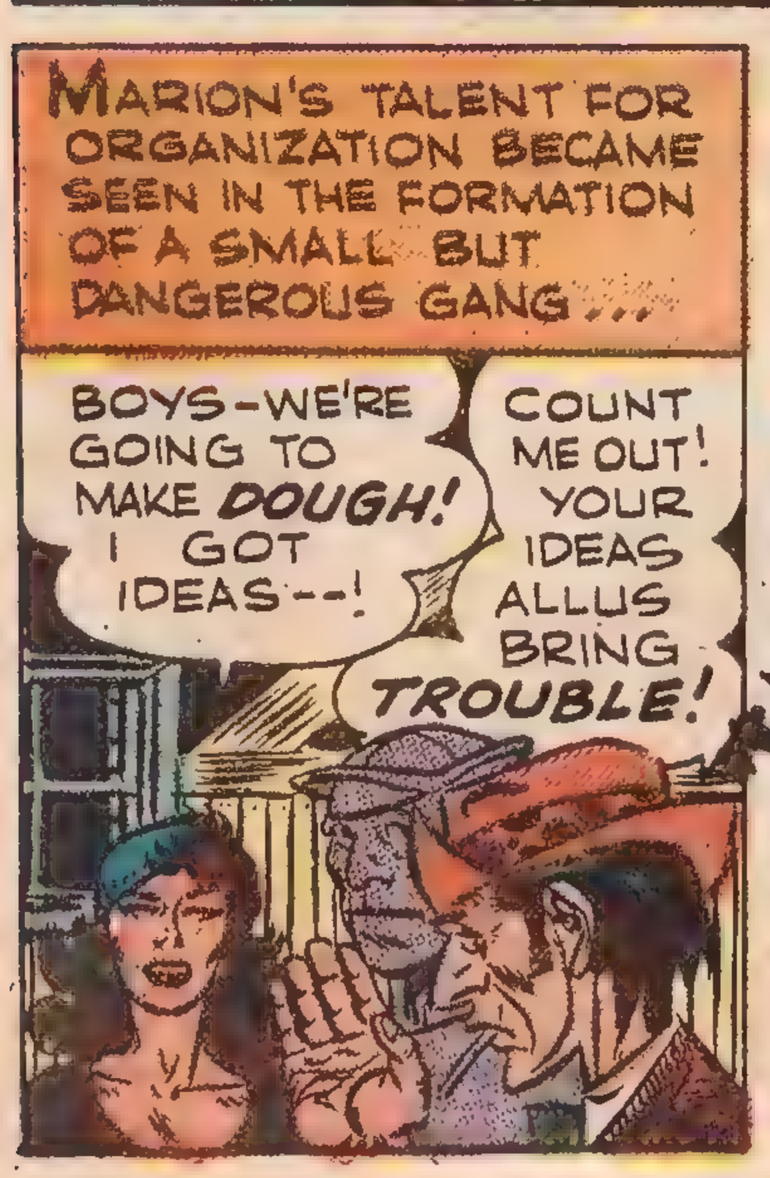
MER
HO

MARION- IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO?-
THANK YOU, MRS. RITMAN... YOU'VE BEEN SWELL!-BUT I...I'M -I'M MOVING AWAY FROM HERE--TO AN APARTMENT! I'M THROUGH WITH ALL THIS!


MARION GILMORE HAD BEEN A GOOD GIRL-BUT AFTER HER MOTHER'S DEATH, SHE BEGAN RUNNING AROUND WITH THE WRONG PEOPLE -AND SLOWLY BUT SURELY TOOK THE ROAD TO INEVITABLE RUIN--
WORK-WORK! AND FOR WHAT? NOTHING!-
ENJOY YOUR-SELF! HA, HA!-


SHE WAS SEVENTEEN-- SHE HAD WORKED FOR THREE HARD YEARS!-NOW SHE WAS ON HER OWN-- IN HER OWN APARTMENT- CHOOSING HER OWN FRIENDS...
HOW'Z THIS, HONEY-SOME THRILL, HUH? WE MUST BE DOIN' 90, AT LEAST!-
SURE!- THIS IS TERRIF'! HA, HA, HA!-
OH YOU KID!

ONE SHORT YEAR LATER, MARION GILMORE HAD BEEN TRANSFORMED TO A CALLOUSED, RUTHLESS GANG GIRL -- KNOWING TOO MUCH!-- LIVING TOO MUCH!--
TAKE THAT!- I'LL TEACH YOU!-
CRACK


MARION'S TALENT FOR ORGANIZATION BECAME SEEN IN THE FORMATION OF A SMALL BUT DANGEROUS GANG...
BOYS-WE'RE GOING TO MAKE DOUGH! I GOT IDEAS--!
COUNT ME OUT! YOUR IDEAS ALLUS BRING TROUBLE!

IF YOU DON'T LIKE WHAT MARION SAYS, BUSTER-- GET OUT!!
SLAP

N-NAW... I WUZ ON'Y KIDDIN'-
THAT'S BETTER!
WE'LL ALL BE RICH IF WE WORK IT RIGHT- NOW--HERE'S MY PLAN...

IN BRECKENRIDGE PARK IN 'FRISCO THERE IS A SMALL LAKE FILLED WITH ROWBOATS AND SAILORS ON LEAVE -AND THAT WAS WHERE MARION GILMORE BEGAN OPERATING...

HI - SAILOR--

HI, *YOURSELF*, BEAUTIFUL!-HEY--*WAIT!* I'LL BE RIGHT UP!

MY--YOU CERTAINLY GOT HERE FAST! ARE YOU LIKE THAT IN *EVERYTHING?*

HA, HA ... NO--NOT WHEN I'M ON SHIP- BUT WHEN I'M ON LEAVE--WELL ...I LIKE TO SEE *ALL I CAN!*-

MARION AND HER SAILOR BECAME GOOD FRIENDS. THEY SAT FOR A WHILE-- AND THEN WALKED AWAY...

I'VE TOLD YOU ALL ABOUT MYSELF.. NOW--HOW ABOUT *YOU?*

NOTHING TO TELL-- OH, LOOK-- FLOWERS!-

WHAT?-- I DON'T...

YOU DO *NOW*, DON'T YOU, SAILOR-BOY?- HA, HA!

THUD

ALL RIGHT--GET THE SUCKER'S WALLET!- IT'S IN HIS BLOUSE-POCKET!-- MAKE IT *SNAPPY!*-

HERE IT IS-- AND IT'S *FULL* O' GREENBACKS! WE HIT THE OL' *JACKPOT!!*

THIS, THEN, WAS MARION GILMORE'S WAY OF MAKING MONEY - BY BEING *DECOY BAIT* - A MODIFICATION OF THE BADGER GAME! WEEK AFTER WEEK SHE AND HER GANG "PATROLLED" THE STREETS--AND MANY FELL PREY...

THREE HUN'ERD AND SIX BUCKS! .*BOY!*--LET'S GO OUT AND HAVE SOME FUN!- *REAL FUN!*

SHUT *UP*, DOOLIE!- PUT THAT CHICKEN FEED AWAY!-- WE'RE BRANCHING OUT!- I GOT ANOTHER IDEA-- A *BETTER* ONE!

MARION WENT TO SEE TONY ARRIBACI, BOSS STEVEDORE OF 'FRISCO'S WATERFRONT, AND KINGPIN OF THE HILLY CITY'S UNDERWORLD...

IT'S *FOOLPROOF*, I TELL YOU! YOU GIVE US THE TIME AND PLACE TO ROB THE JOINTS -- AND THE LAW WILL *NEVER* FIND OUT!

I DON'T KNOW--

HOW CAN *YOU* LOSE? YOU'LL BE HAVING DINNER WITH FRIENDS - AN AIR-TIGHT ALIBI! WHO'D SUSPECT *ME* OF ROBBING A WAREHOUSE? DO I KNOW *YOU*? - *NO!* AND WE'LL SPLIT 60 FOR YOU AND 40 FOR ME!-

GIRLIE-- YOU'RE *IN*!-

THUS WAS BORN THE UNION OF MARION GILMORE'S ORGANIZATION TO BOSS ARRIBACI'S BUNCH ... ON THE NIGHT OF -- *DEC. 14, 1942...*

HEY--YOU TWO! NO PARKING ON THIS STREET!

OH-- WE'RE SORRY, OFFICER!-

A FEW MINUTES LATER, SEVERAL BLOCKS AWAY...

THE PLACE IS CLEAR-- EXCEPT FOR ONE COP! DOOLIE--YOU DRIVE UP FROM THE NORTH SIDE!- JOEY AND ED WILL BRING THE TRUCK FROM THE SOUTH!-I'LL STAY OUT-SIDE-- *LET'S HIT IT!*-

RIGHT, MARION--

AND FIVE MINUTES AFTERWARDS, THE GILMORE GANG STRUCK WITH THE FURY OF THE DESPERATE CRIMINALS THEY WERE...

AAAGH-

THAT TAKES CARE OF *YOU*, FLATFOOT!-

BLAM

HURRY! THIS JOINT'LL BE FULL OF COPPERS SOON!--FORGET 'BOUT THOSE LIQUOR CRATES.. TAKE THE *FURS!*

WE'RE ALL SET!-*LET'S GO!*-

THE BOYS ARE RIGHT BEHIND US, MARION! WE'RE IN THE CLEAR!-

SIGNAL THEM TO SEPARATE AT ROUTE 9... WE'LL MEET THEM LATER AT ARRIBACI'S!--

FOR ONE ENTIRE YEAR, MARION AND HER PALS ROBBED OVER A HALF-MILLION DOLLARS IN WARE-HOUSE MATÉRIEL... ARRIBACI'S POWER GREW LIKE A GREEDY OCTOPUS. THEN THEY MADE ONE MISTAKE!-

TAT-TA

I *KNEW* THAT JOINT WAS TOO BIG TO CRACK!- IT WAS A *TRAP!-*

SHUT *UP!* AND KEEP *SHOOTIN'!!-*

BANG

BANG

A WHINING BULLET--A PUNCTURED TIRE, AND...

CRASH

YOU, IN THAT CAR!--THROW YOUR GUNS OUT!-

OOOHH-- C-COME AND *G-GET ME!-* -UUGGHHH!!

ARRIBACI AND THE OTHERS WERE SENT TO THE PENITENTIARY FOR LIFE-- BUT AS FOR HIS PARTNER IN CRIME, MARION GILMORE--

YOU ARE GIVEN 20 TO 40 YEARS, TO BE SERVED AT THE WOMEN'S PRISON!

WOMEN'S PRISON-- 1943--- MARION WAS A SULLEN PRISONER FILLED WITH A SMOLDERING HATE TOWARD THE SOCIETY WHICH HAD IMPRISONED HER...

I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE-- SOON!

BUT SHREWD MARION OBEYED ORDERS... SHE WAS ALWAYS COURTEOUS, NEVER ARRO-GANT, AND SOON BECAME A TRUSTY ---

MY, MATRON, WHAT A STUNNING NEW HAIR-DO!

I'VE GOT A COMPLIMENT FOR YOU, TOO! THE LAUNDRY IS SPOTLESS!

THAT'S RIGHT, YOU IDIOT-- *SMILE!-* WHILE I TURN ON THIS STEAM VALVE!

WHAT'S GOING ON? *GET AWAY FROM THERE!- STOP!--*

SSS

WITH THREE-QUARTERS OF THE PRISON'S INMATES MAKING A BREAK FOR FREEDOM, MARION GILMORE AND FOUR OTHERS CRASHED OUT OF PRISON...

BACK IN 'FRISCO, HER HAIR DYED BLONDE, STAKED TO A WARDROBE AND MONEY BY HER UNDERWORLD CRONIES, SHE MADE FOR PORTSMOUTH CITY AND LEO FRANKEL--CZAR OF ALL WATERFRONT CRIME!...

ALL THE OTHER INMATES HAD BEEN CAPTURED AND SENT BACK TO PRISON - ALL BUT MARION GILMORE, WHO HAD ESCAPED UNDER A NEW IDENTITY. AND ROBBERIES INCREASED - FOR AN *EXPERT* WAS BACK--!

IN 1944, MARION MET ROY NORMAN, A TWO-BIT GANGSTER, WHO BROUGHT OUT THE ROMANTIC SIDE IN HER. THE TWO BECAME SWEETHEARTS--ONE NIGHT...

SO, WHEN FRANKEL AND HIS BOYS BACKED OUT OF A WAREHOUSE TWO WEEKS LATER, THEY WERE GOING TO GET THE OLD *DOUBLE-CROSS!*-

OKAY--HERE'S THE STUFF! NOW, WAIT HERE FOR THE OTHER GUYS!--

NOT *THIS* TIME! *NOW,* MARION!--

MOVING

IS THIS A *JOKE?* COME ON-- WE HAVEN'T GOT TIME TO PLAY GAMES!-

WE'RE *NOT* PLAYING! MARION AND I ARE PULLING OUT WITH THE DOUGH!- *STAY WHERE YOU ARE!*

SAN

GUNS SPAT THEIR MISSILES OF DEATH, WHILE MARION ATTEMPTED TO START THE GETAWAY CAR...

ROY! I *CAN'T* START THE *CAR!*- *DO SOME-THING!*-

RIGHT NOW, BABY...RIGHT *NOW!*--

RRRRR

LING

TWING

LEO AND HIS MEN TOPPLED TO THE GUTTER-- *DEAD!* MARION AND ROY NORMAN HURRIED FRANTICALLY AROUND THE CORNER-

RAT-TAT

AUUH

--STRAIGHT INTO THE *POLICE!*---

I'LL DRILL *ALL* COPPERS... YAAAAA

ROY...OHHH- I-I'M *HIT!*--

RAT-TAT-T

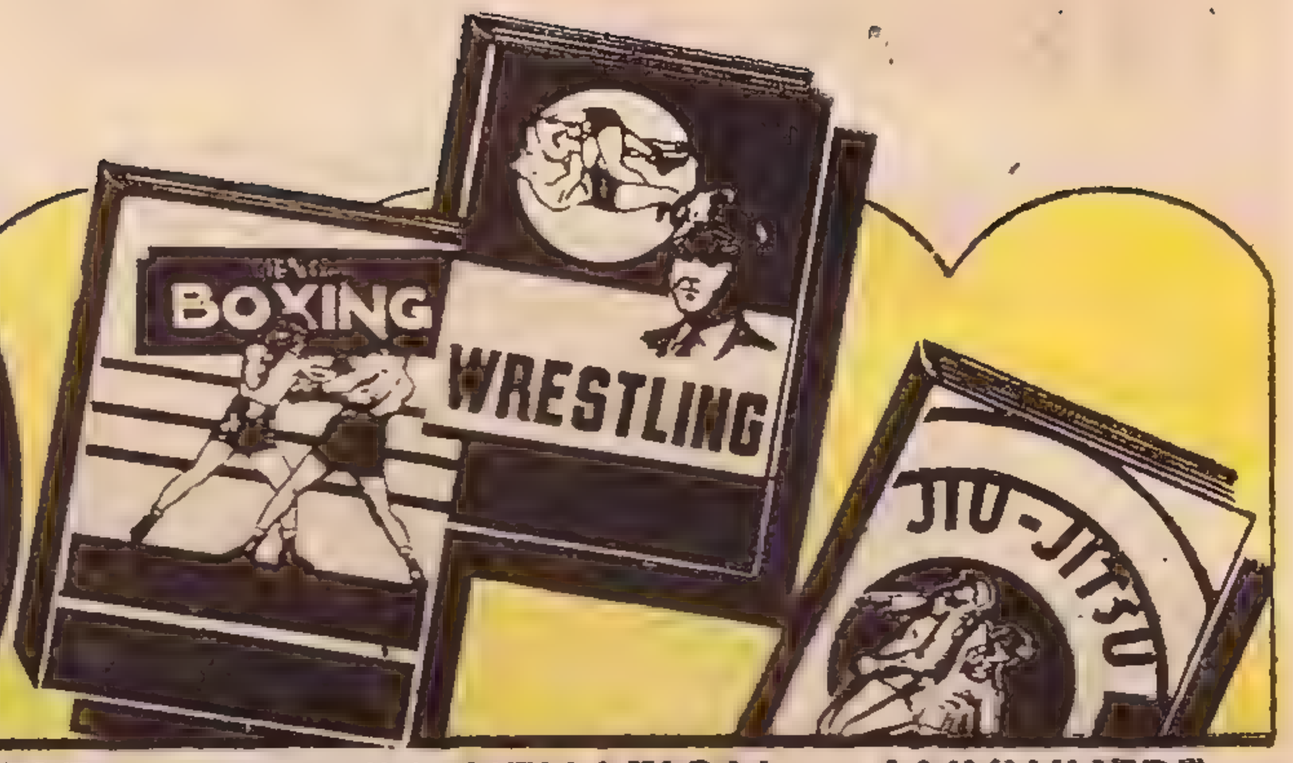
ROY--*ROY!* Y-YOU'VE *KILLED* HIM! OH-H-H...I'M DYING :COUGH: I-I DON'T WANNA DIE--- :COUGH:

PUT AN EMERGENCY CALL THROUGH FOR AN AMBULANCE- SHE'S HURT *BAD!!*

BUT MARION GILMORE NEVER RECOVERED. THE LIFE OF CRIME SHE HAD LED SO FURIOUSLY---THE CRUELTY AND VICIOUSNESS SHE HAD SPREAD SO CALLOUSLY, CAUGHT UP WITH HER AT LAST. HER FINAL RESTING PLACE, AN UNMARKED GRAVE - A MOCK TRIBUTE TO THE *QUEEN OF THE WATERFRONT GANGS!!*

The End

Be the MASTER not the slave!



Defend YOURSELF — IN ANY SITUATION — ANYWHERE

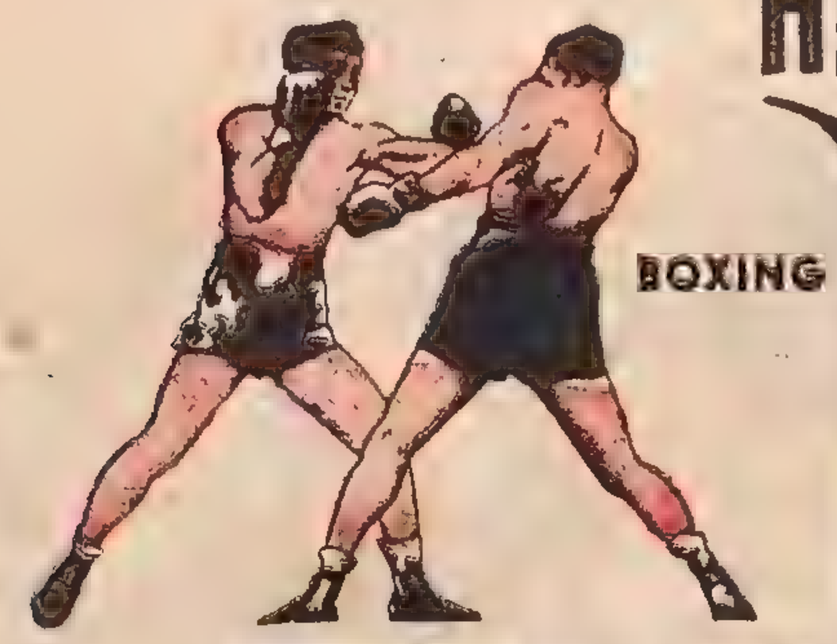
BOXING
K.O. Punching, Scientific Boxing, Muscle Building
50c

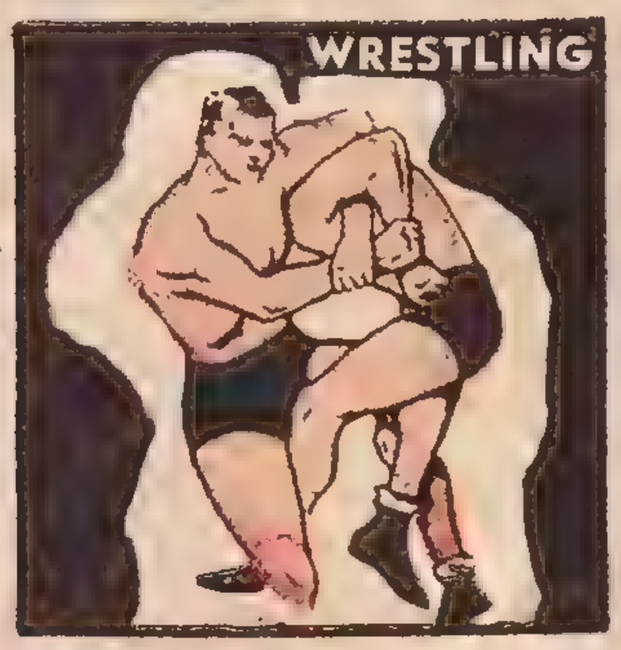
WRESTLING
Police Wrestling, Destructive Holds, Punishing Grips
50c

JIU-JITSU
As taught to Marines, "G" men, etc
50c

Learn this Quick, Easy Way

OVERCOME ANY ENEMY — NO MATTER HOW BIG HE IS, OR HOW SMALL YOU ARE!





all 3 books ONLY $1.00

If bought separately each 50c

HERE'S every science of self-defense and lethal attack, wrapped up into one red-blooded package. This new fast-moving system will make you tough—or it doesn't cost you a cent. You don't need muscles! You don't have to be big! You just have to know how!

In every dynamite-packed page, experts teach you through pictures and stories. How you can K.O. your enemy with one clean scientific wallop! How to master him with punishing, bruising, wrestling holds! How to use his strength to destroy himself through deadly Jiu-Jitsu.

Never again cringe or shy away from a scrap. Imagine the wonderful confidence when you know that you're nobody's slave, that nobody can push you around. Think of the respect others will have for you, the safety they'll feel being with you, when they find out what a rough, tough, scrapping, deadly-efficient hellion you can be.

You learn quickly and easily through our amazing new "slow-motion picture" method. You learn every stance, every hold, every grip as portrayed by our experts. It's just like getting personal instruction in your own home. And what's more, you don't pay the price of personal instruction. The experts who prepared these instructions want every red-blooded American to know how to defend himself. They want to make a "big man" of every small one. So the price of these books was made so low that everyone could afford to own them. Yes, you can't afford to be without them.

We want you to have all three books. We want you to be able to defend yourself against any attacker, no matter how he fights. Therefore, we'll send you all 3 books for the price of only 2.

SEND NO MONEY — RUSH COUPON NOW!

Make us prove our claims. Send no money, unless you prefer. When the postman delivers your package, deposit only $1.00 plus postage and C.O.D. charges. You must be completely convinced after five days, or return the books and your money will be refunded.
Don't wait until trouble strikes.
Prepare NOW.

MAIL COUPON TO-DAY!

PICKWICK CO.
Box 463, Times Sq. Sta.
Dept. C-602 New York 18, N. Y.

Rush me a copy of

☐ Jiu-Jitsu—50c ☐ Scientific Boxing—50c
☐ Wrestling—50c

(If you check two books, we will send you the third without additional charge)

☐ Enclosed find $ Please send the books all charges prepaid.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay on delivery, plus postage and C.O.D. charges. (No C.O.D. for less than $1.00).

NAME _____
ADDRESS NARFSTAR
CITY _____ ZONE ____ STATE _____

It is understood that if I am not satisfied I can return the books within 5 days for immediate refund of full purchase price.

PICKWICK CO. Box 463, Times Sq. Sta., New York 18

VINNIE SHERWOOD-- the RACKET KING!

THIS STORY IS ABOUT A MAN WHO TOOK JUSTICE INTO HIS OWN HANDS FOR REVENGE AND ENDED UP A COLD-BLOODED KILLER! BUT A GRIM SOCIETY SHATTERED HIS EVIL INFLUENCE AND GAVE HIM THE FATE HE SO RICHLY DESERVED...

BANG! BANG!

BECKER + ALASCIA

VINNIE SHERWOOD, YOUNG AND AMBITIOUS, HAD BEEN DRIVING ALONG HIGHWAY 9 ON HIS DELIVERY ROUTE, WHEN ANOTHER TRUCK RAN HIM DOWN...

HEY--- WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA? WHO YOU SHOOTING AT?

SHUT UP AN' GET OFF THAT TRUCK!

LISTEN, WISE-GUY I'LL--- UGHH!

BAM!

MAYBE DIS'LL CLOSE THAT TRAP! YER LUCKY I AIN'T TRIGGER-HAPPY!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

OKAY, MIKE...THE STUFF'S ALL PILED INTO OUR LOAD! WHAT DO WE DO WITH THE PUNK?

LEAVE HIM BE! LET THE JERK EXPLAIN HIS WAY OUT! HA, HA...

AND AT VINNIE SHERWOOD'S DISTRICT OFFICE, HOURS LATER...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, YOU DON'T KNOW WHO HIJACKED YOU?

I TOLD YOU, THEY TOOK ME BY SURPRISE!

I'M SORRY, BUT WE CAN'T AFFORD POOR RISKS FOR OUR DRIVERS! YOU'RE FIRED!

BUT IS IT MY FAULT MY TRUCK WAS ROBBED? GIVE ME ANOTHER CHANCE!

THE DECISION OF HIS EMPLOYER WAS FINAL, HOWEVER! SO VINNIE JOINED THE RANKS OF THE UNEMPLOYED... BITTER, DISILLUSIONED, SULLEN...

NOT FAIR... I WORKED HARD... AND HE GETS THE DOUGH... NOT FAIR...

BUT WHAT IF I TAKE HIS DOUGH FROM HIM? IF OTHER CRUMS CAN HIJACK ME, WHY CAN'T I DO IT TO SOMEONE ELSE?

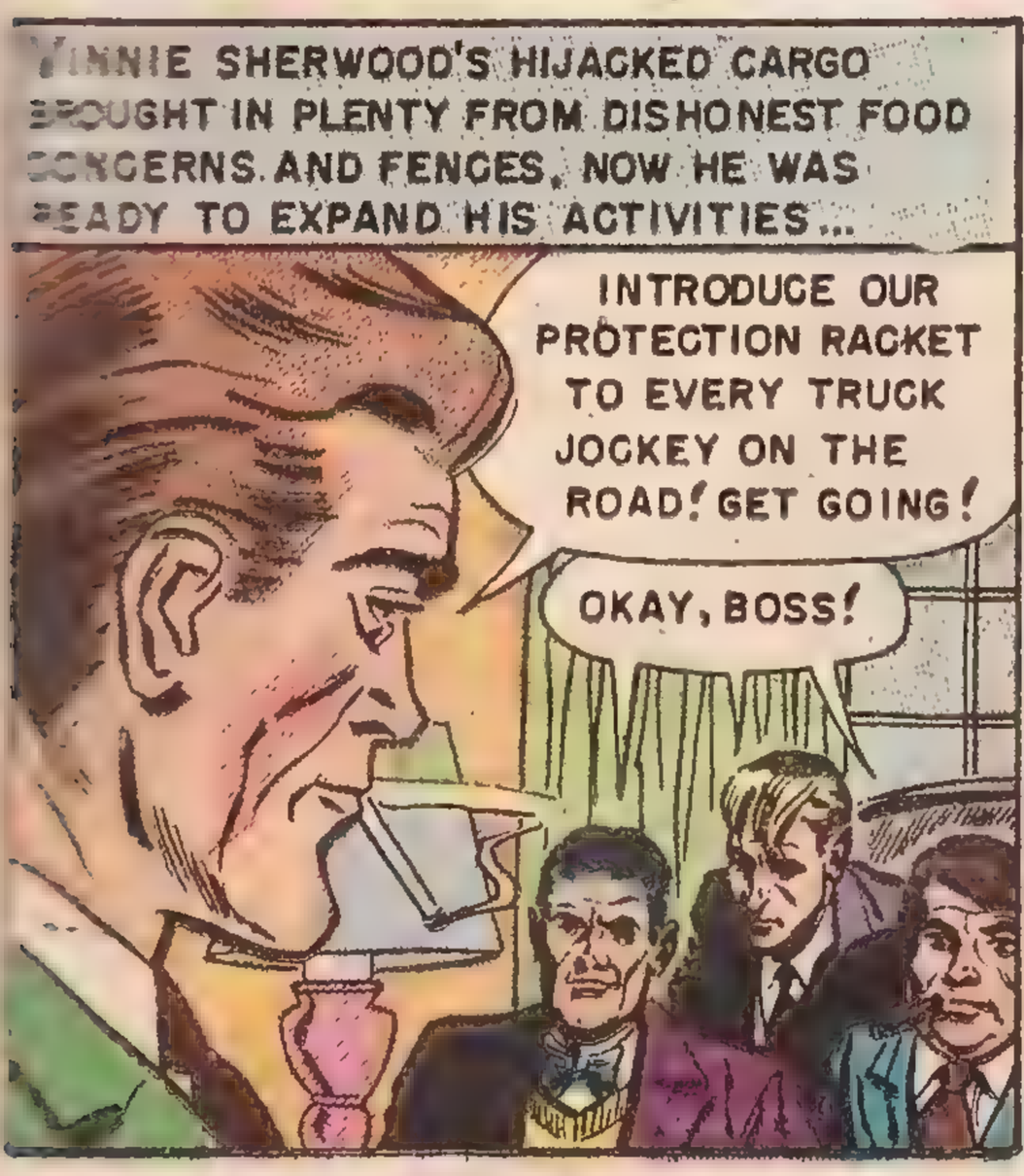
SO, INSTEAD OF LOOKING FOR ANOTHER JOB, VINNIE SHERWOOD TURNED TO CRIME! WITH HIS LAST PAY CHECK HE RENTED A TRUCK AND...

PULL OVER, BUSTER--! PULL OVER, I SAID....

WHY YOU ROAD-HOG! ARE YOU BLIND, OR SOMETHING?

NOT HALF AS BLIND AS YOU'RE GONNA BE, CHUMP!

BANG! BANG! BANG!
AAARRRGHHH!
FROM NOW ON, I'M DOING THE HAULING AROUND THESE PARTS! AND THE ONLY WAY TO STAY IN "BUSINESS" IS TO LEAVE NO WITNESSES!


VINNIE SHERWOOD'S HIJACKED CARGO BROUGHT IN PLENTY FROM DISHONEST FOOD CONCERNS AND FENCES, NOW HE WAS READY TO EXPAND HIS ACTIVITIES...
INTRODUCE OUR PROTECTION RACKET TO EVERY TRUCK JOCKEY ON THE ROAD! GET GOING!
OKAY, BOSS!

THE "PROTECTION" CONSISTED OF TAKING KICK-BACKS FROM ANY DRIVER WHO DELIVERED A CARGO IN RETURN FOR SAFE CONDUCT ON HIS ROUTE...!

AND WOE TO THOSE WHO INFORMED THE POLICE! IN EACH INSTANCE, THEY HAD AN "ACCIDENT"! THE DOUGH PILED IN...
NOT BAD, EH?

YEAH, VINNIE—BUT SOONER OR LATER, SOMEONE'S GONNA GET THROUGH TO THE BULLS!
I THOUGHT OF THAT, TOO! I GOT ME A PLAN, BOYS!

WORKING IN A NEAR-BY MARKET WAS AN EX-CONVICT, A PAROLEE, WHOM SHERWOOD HAD KNOWN IN HIS EARLIER TRUCKING DAYS...
... IS IT A DEAL, JOE? I'LL LET YOU IN, 60-40!
SURE, VINNIE... IT'S A CINCH!

THROUGH JOE'S ACQUAINTANCE, OTHER PAROLEES WERE BROUGHT INTO THE FOLD! BUT SOME REFUSED...

NO...I'M GOING STRAIGHT!

THAT'S NOT SMART, DANNY! SHOW HIM WHY, JOE!

UGH!

THAT'S ENOUGH! WE DON'T WANT TO HURT HIM TOO MUCH!

DANNY--- YOU'LL WORK FOR US AT NIGHT ... IF YOU DON'T WE'LL FRAME YOU-- AND YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS FOR A PAROLEE!

YOU WIN, SHERWOOD!

VINNIE NOW HAD TWO GANGS, ONE FOR HIS "TRUCKING BUSINESS"---THE OTHER FOR HIS PROTECTION RACKET, THUS PROVIDING HIM WITH AN AIR-TIGHT ALIBI...

WHILE THE PAROLEES WORKED ON SMALL OWNERS, THE CUNNING EX-TRUCKER PLAYED THE HONEST BUSINESSMAN...

WE QUIT, MR. ADAMS! MY MEN WON'T STAND FOR SHERWOOD'S BRUTAL TACTICS...

EITHER PROVE IT--OR SHUT UP!

YOU KNOW WE CAN'T! YOU'VE WON ROUND ONE!

WELL, ADAMS...DO YOU SIGN THIS CONTRACT OR DO YOU LOSE BUSINESS VOLUME THROUGH THESE UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENTS?

IT SEEMS I HAVE NO OTHER CHOICE! ALL RIGHT--HERE'S MY SIGNATURE...

BUT A FEW DAYS LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, CIVIC AND MARKET OFFICIALS MET TO PROTEST...

WHAT ABOUT THE PAROLEE ANGLE? HAVE WE GOT ANYTHING THERE?

NOT A THING! THESE MEN ALL HAVE LEGITIMATE MARKET JOBS!

AS HIRELINGS OF SHERWOOD, YES! THIS CROOK IS RAISING THE PRICES OF MARKET GOODS THROUGH HIS DELIVERY MONOPOLY. THE CONSUMER PAYS IN ORDER TO EAT... AND *HE* POCKETS THE INCREASE!

MEANWHILE, AT THE HOUSE OF A PAROLEE WHO HAD BEEN FORCED TO JOIN SHERWOOD'S GANG...

YOU MUST, DEAREST, FOR BOTH OUR SAKES!

I...I CANT, HONEY... WE'D BE KILLED!

BUT WE MUST TELL THE POLICE...HOW LONG CAN WE LIVE THIS WAY?

YOU'RE RIGHT, HONEY! I SHOULD HAVE DONE IT LONG AGO!

...AND NEXT MORNING...

...THAT'S THE WAY IT WAS, SIR. YOU'VE GOT TO STOP THEM BEFORE THEY RUIN THE LIVES OF OTHERS!

WE WILL, DANNY! THIS IS OUR FIRST BREAK!

FOLLOWING DANNY'S INSTRUCTIONS, THE POLICE WAITED FOR VINNIE SHERWOOD AND HIS GANG TO RAID A RIVAL MARKET. TWO DAYS LATER...

HERE THEY COME, MEN... NOW, WAIT FOR MY SIGNAL.

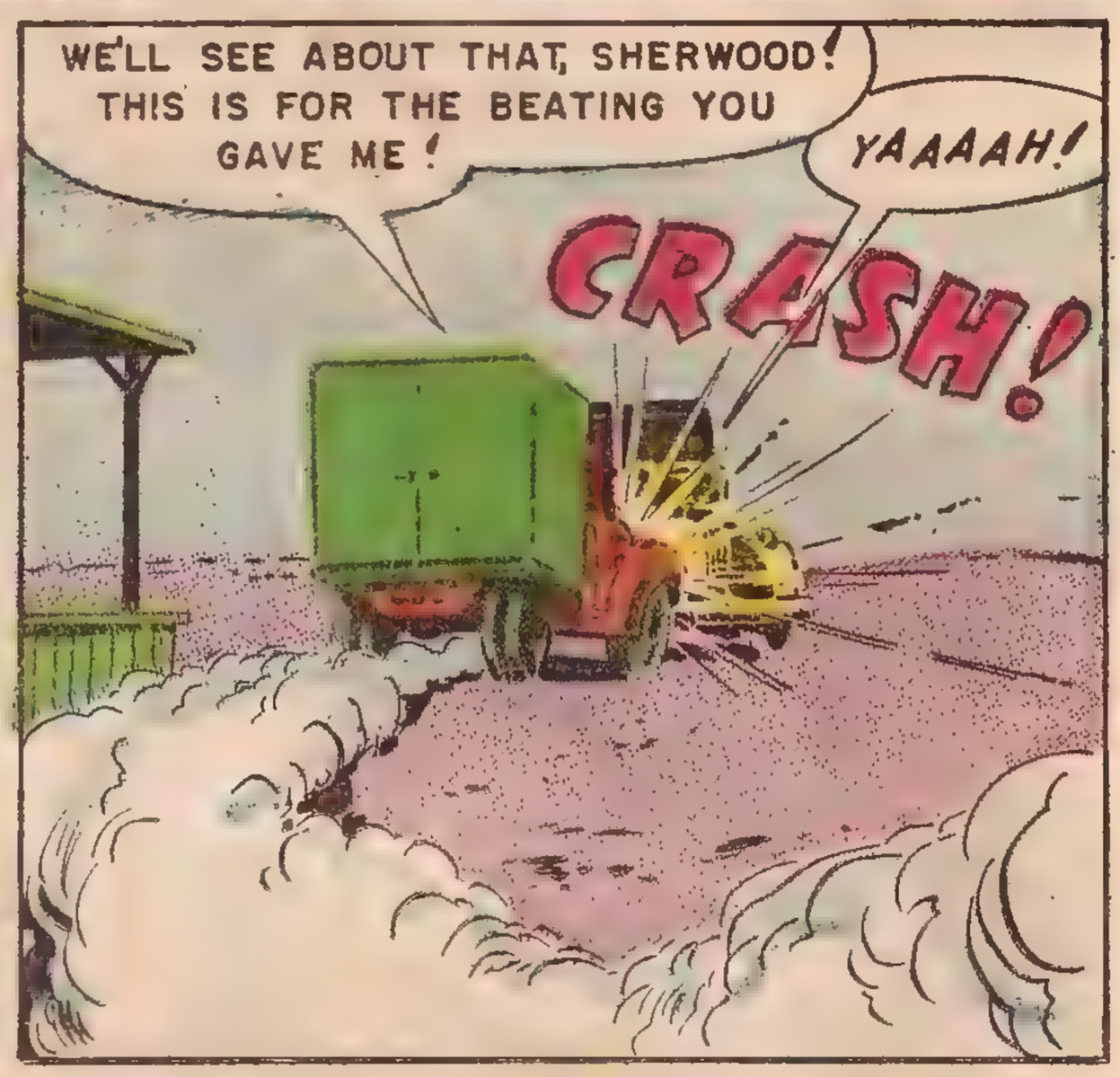
ANOTHER HAUL LIKE THIS, BOSS...AND WE'LL OWN THE ENTIRE CITY! HA! HA!

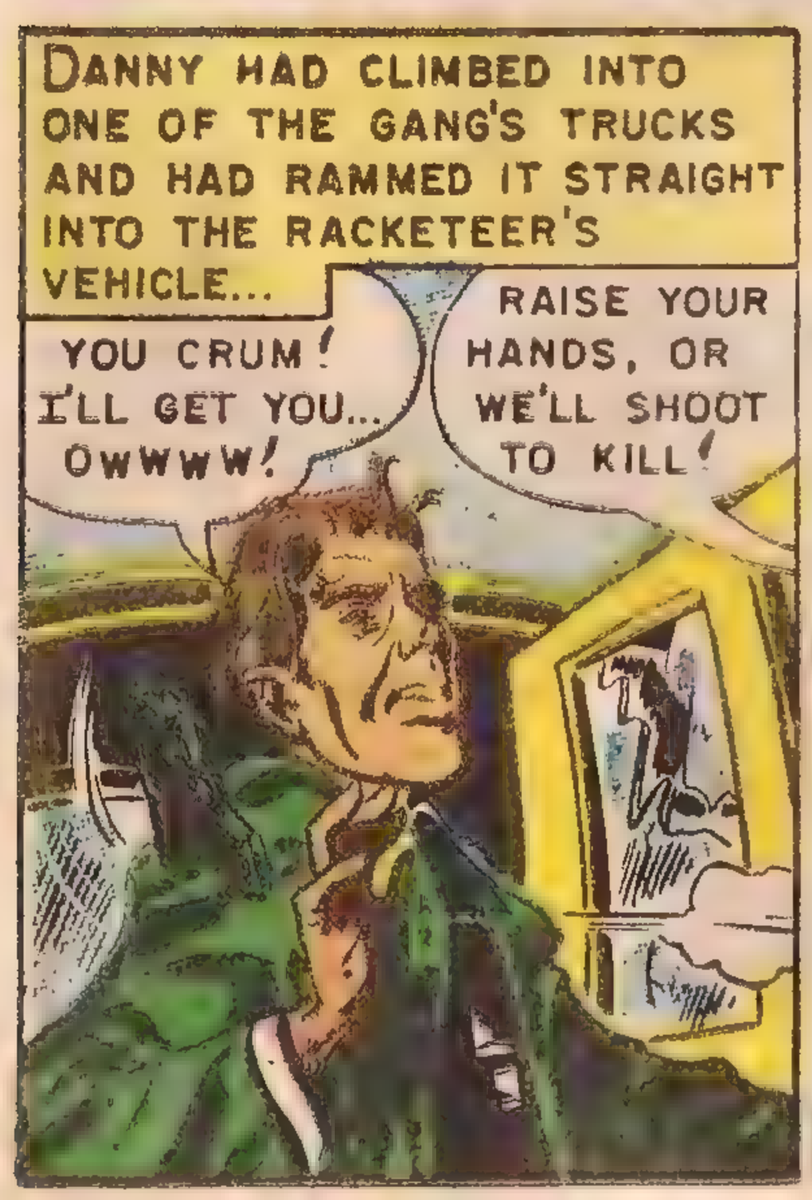
YEAH, ESPECIALLY AFTER THE OTHER MARKET BOYS SEE WHAT WE'RE GONNA DO TO THIS DUMP!

OKAY, BOYS...WRECK THE JOINT! DON'T LEAVE ANYTHING STANDING!
HOLD IT, SHERWOOD! YOU AND YOUR MEN ARE UNDER ARREST!

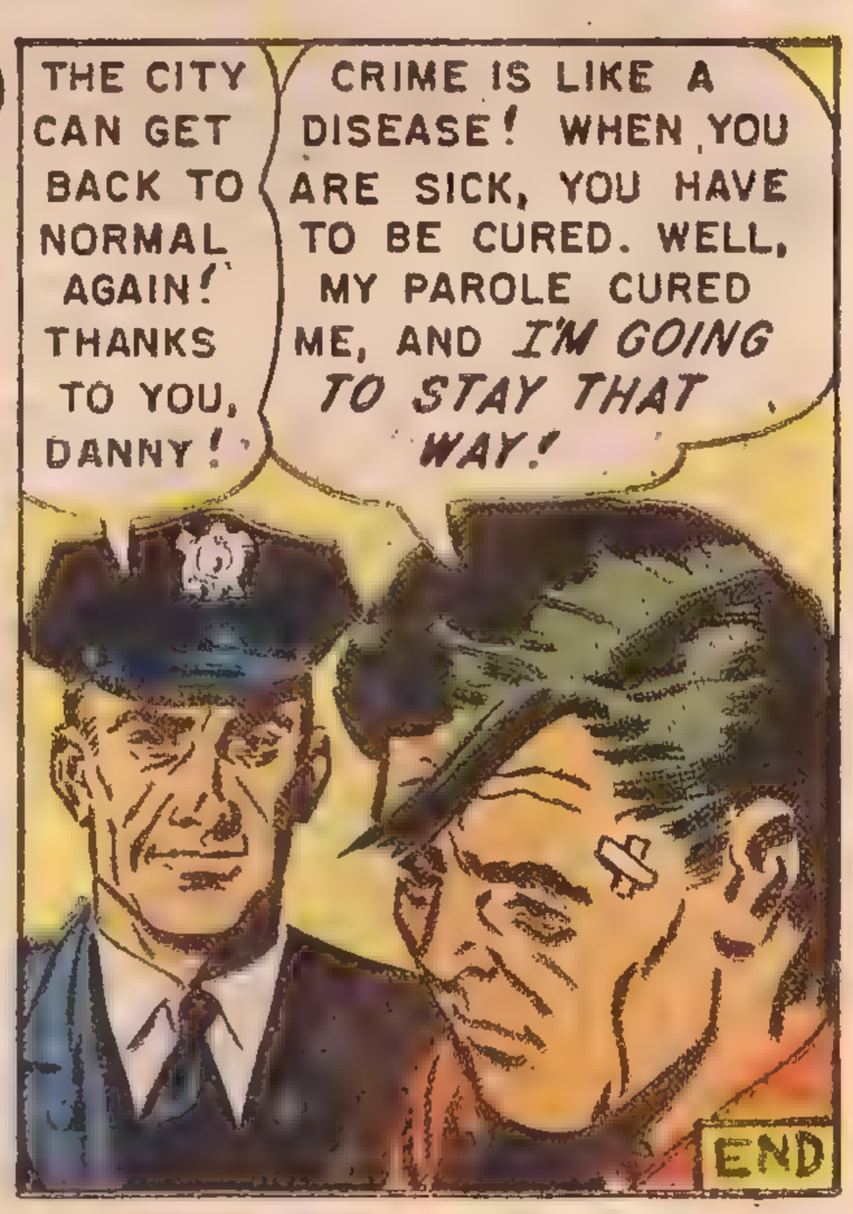
WHAT THE...! IT'S THE COPPERS! RUN... THEY'RE WISE! YAAAH!
STOP IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!

BUT THE FRIGHTENED GANG SCATTERED IN ALL DIRECTIONS! VINNIE DIVED FOR A TRUCK STANDING NEARBY, AND...
I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE! NO ONE'S STOPPING ME!


WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT, SHERWOOD! THIS IS FOR THE BEATING YOU GAVE ME!
YAAAAH!
CRASH!


DANNY HAD CLIMBED INTO ONE OF THE GANG'S TRUCKS AND HAD RAMMED IT STRAIGHT INTO THE RACKETEER'S VEHICLE...
YOU CRUM! I'LL GET YOU... OWWWW!
RAISE YOUR HANDS, OR WE'LL SHOOT TO KILL!

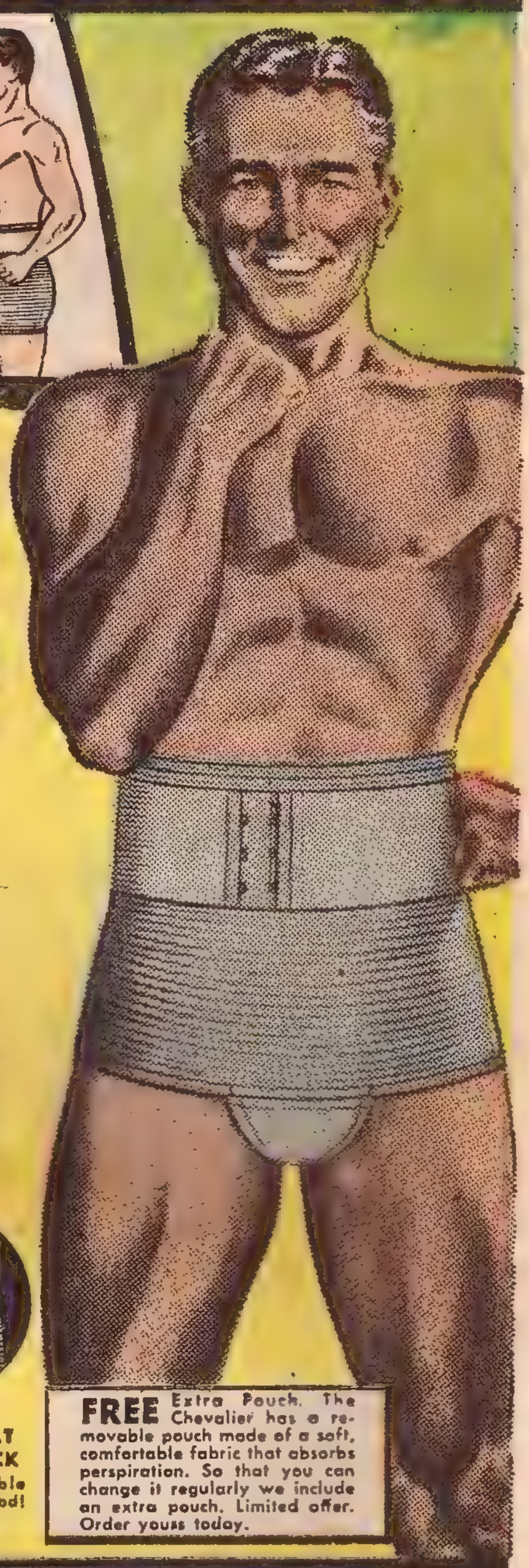
N-NO..DON'T DO THAT! I... PLEASE...GIVE ME ANOTHER CHANCE!
WHERE YOU'RE GOING, MISTER, YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME FOR REGRETS! COME ALONG!

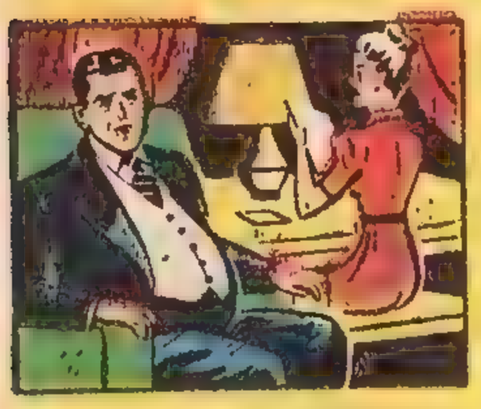

THE CITY CAN GET BACK TO NORMAL AGAIN! THANKS TO YOU, DANNY!
CRIME IS LIKE A DISEASE! WHEN YOU ARE SICK, YOU HAVE TO BE CURED. WELL, MY PAROLE CURED ME, AND I'M GOING TO STAY THAT WAY!
END

An Amazing NEW HEALTH SUPPORTER BELT

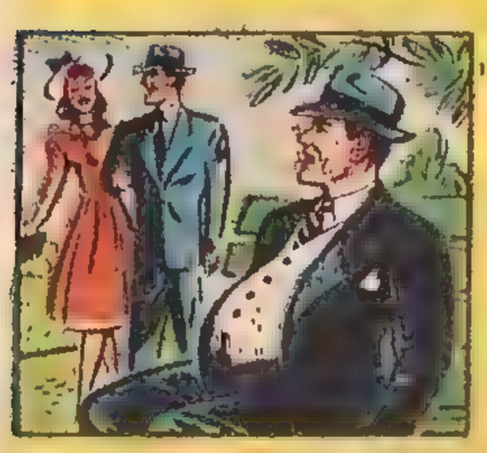
For men in their 30's, 40's, 50's who want to

LOOK SLIMMER and FEEL YOUNGER





POSTURE BAD? Got a 'Bay Window'?



DO YOU ENVY MEN who can 'KEEP ON THEIR FEET'?

and then he got a "CHEVALIER" . . .

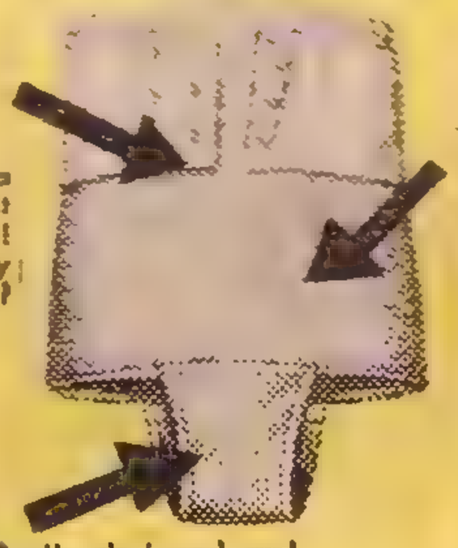
YOU NEED A "CHEVALIER"!

DOES a bulging "bay window" make you look and feel years older than you really are? Then here, at last, is the answer to your problem! "Chevalier", the wonderful new adjustable health supporter belt is scientifically constructed to help you look and feel years younger!

The CHEVALIER

LIFTS AND FLATTENS YOUR BULGING "BAY WINDOW"

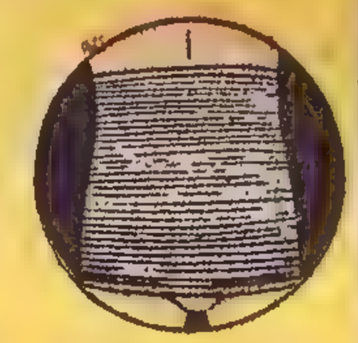
Why go on day after day with an "old-man's" mid-section bulge . . . or with a tired back that needs posture support? Just see how "Chevalier" brings you vital control where you need it most! "Chevalier" has a built-in strap. You adjust the belt the way you want. Presto! Your "bay-window" bulge is lifted in . . . flattened out—yet you feel wonderfully comfortable!



FRONT ADJUSTMENT
Works quick as a flash! Simply adjust the strap and presto! The belt is perfectly adjusted to you! greatest comfort!

TWO-WAY S-T-R-E-T-C-H WONDER CLOTH
Firmly holds in your flabby abdomen; yet it s-t-r-e-t-c-h-e-s as you breathe, bend, stoop, after meals, etc.

DETACHABLE POUCH
Air-cooled! Scientifically designed and made to give wonderful support and protection!



Rear View
FITS SNUG AT SMALL of BACK
Firm, comfortable support. Feels good!

FREE Extra Pouch. The Chevalier has a removable pouch made of a soft, comfortable fabric that absorbs perspiration. So that you can change it regularly we include an extra pouch. Limited offer. Order yours today.

Healthful, Enjoyable Abdominal Control

It's great! You can wear "Chevalier" all day long. Will not bind or make you feel constricted. That's because the two-way s-t-r-e-t-c-h cloth plus the front adjustment bring you *personalized* fit. The "Chevalier" is designed according to scientific facts of healthful posture control. It's made by experts to give you the comfort and healthful "lift" you want. Just see all the wonderful features below. And remember—you can get the "Chevalier" on FREE TRIAL. Mail the coupon *right now!*

FREE TRIAL OFFER

1. *You risk nothing!* Just mail coupon—be sure to give name and address, also waist measure, etc — and mail TODAY!

2. Try on the "Chevalier". Adjust belt the way you want. See how your bulging "bay window" looks streamlined . . . how comfortable you feel. How good it is!

3. Wear the "Chevalier" for 10 whole days if you want to! Wear it to work, evenings, while bowling, etc. The "Chevalier" must help you look and feel "like a million" or you can send it back! See offer in coupon!

RONNIE SALES, INC., Dept. H202E, 487 Broadway, N. Y. 13, N. Y.

SEND NO MONEY: JUST MAIL COUPON

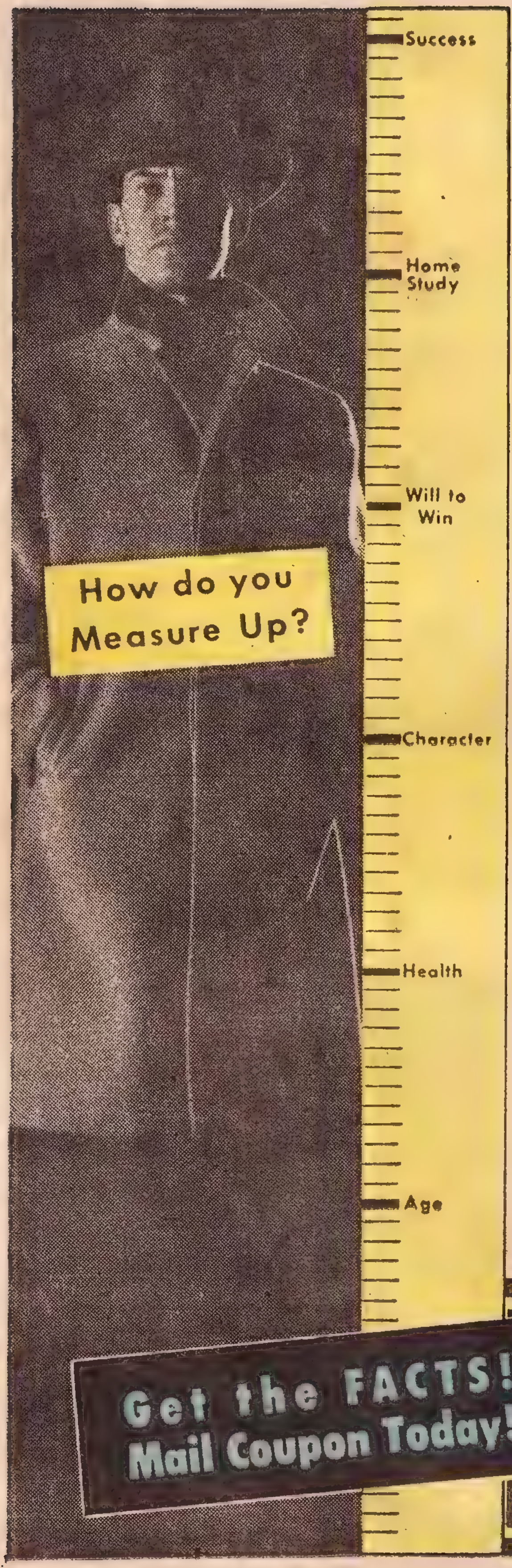
RONNIE SALES, INC. Dept. H202E
487 Broadway, New York 13, N. Y.

Send me for 10 days' FREE TRIAL a CHEVALIER HEALTH-SUPPORTER BELT. I will pay postman $3.98 (plus postage) with the understanding that includes my FREE pouch. In 10 days, I will either return CHEVALIER to you and you will return my money, or otherwise my payment will be a full and final purchase price.

My waist measure is.....
(Send string the size of your waist if no tape measure is handy)

Name .....
Address .....
City and Zone.....State.....

☐ *Save 65c postage. We pay postage if you enclose payment now. Same Free Trial and refund privilege.*



HAVE YOU GOT WHAT IT TAKES?

to become a Criminal Investigator Finger Print Expert?

FIND OUT NOW

at our Expense

You have everything to gain . . nothing to lose! Here's your chance to learn at OUR expense whether you have "what it takes" to become a criminal investigator or finger print expert.

With NO OBLIGATION on your part—mail the coupon below requesting our *qualification* questionnaire. It will be sent to you by return mail. If, in our opinion, your answers to our simple questions indicate that you have the basic qualifications necessary to succeed in scientific crime detection, we will tell you promptly. Then you will also receive *absolutely free* the fascinating "Blue Book of Crime"—a volume showing how modern detectives actually track down real criminals.

Our Graduates Are Key Men in Over 800 Identification Bureaus

So this is your opportunity! We have been teaching finger print and firearms identification, police photography and criminal investigation for over 30 years! OUR GRADUATES—TRAINED THROUGH SIMPLE, INEXPENSIVE, STEP BY STEP, HOME STUDY LESSONS—HOLD RESPONSIBLE POSITIONS IN OVER 800 U. S. IDENTIFICATION BUREAUS! We *know* what is needed to succeed—NOW we want to find out if *you* have it!

Without spending a penny—see how YOU "measure up" for a profitable career in scientific criminal investigation. Mail the coupon today!

INSTITUTE OF APPLIED SCIENCE

(A Correspondence School Since 1916)

1920 Sunnyside Ave., Dept. 6452 Chicago 40, Ill.

Get the FACTS! Mail Coupon Today!

INSTITUTE OF APPLIED SCIENCE
1920 Sunnyside Ave., Dept. 6452 Chicago 40, Ill.

Gentlemen: Without obligation or expense on my part, send me your qualification questionnaire. I understand that upon receipt of my answers you will immediately advise me if you think they indicate that I have a chance to succeed in criminal investigation or finger print work. Then I will receive FREE the "Blue Book of Crime," and information on your course and the 800 American Identification Bureaus employing your students or graduates.

Name.....

Address.....RFD or Zone.....

City.....State.....Age...

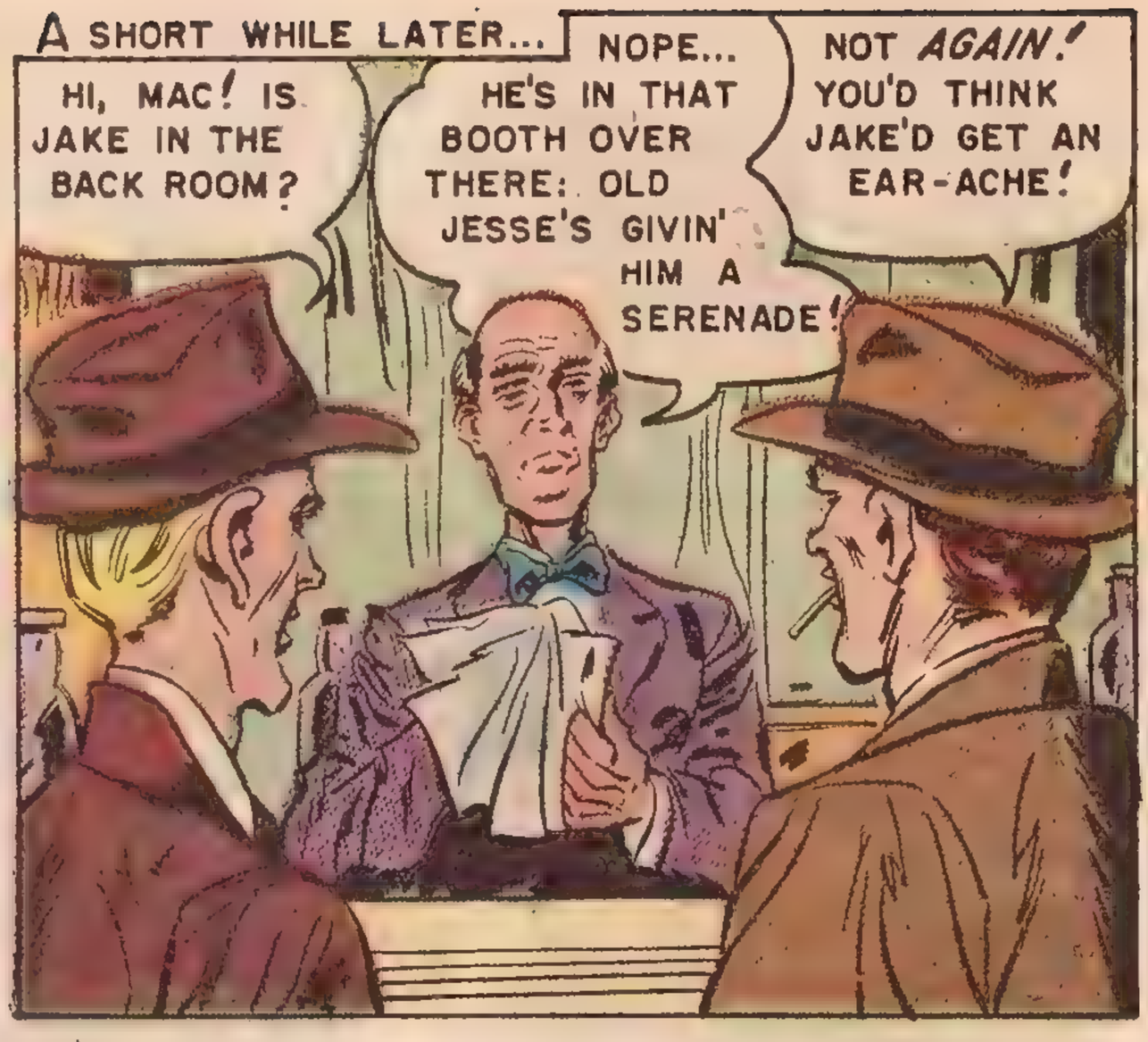
The FIDDLER of DEATH!

A PROFESSIONAL KILLER IS ACCUSTOMED TO LOOKING FOR TROUBLE...ESPECIALLY WHEN HE'S WELL PAID FOR IT. BUT WITH THE "FIDDLER," HIS TROUBLE CAME FROM AN UNEXPECTED SOURCE, AND THE PAY-OFF WAS...*DEATH!*

WANT A LITTLE TUNE ON MY FIDDLE?

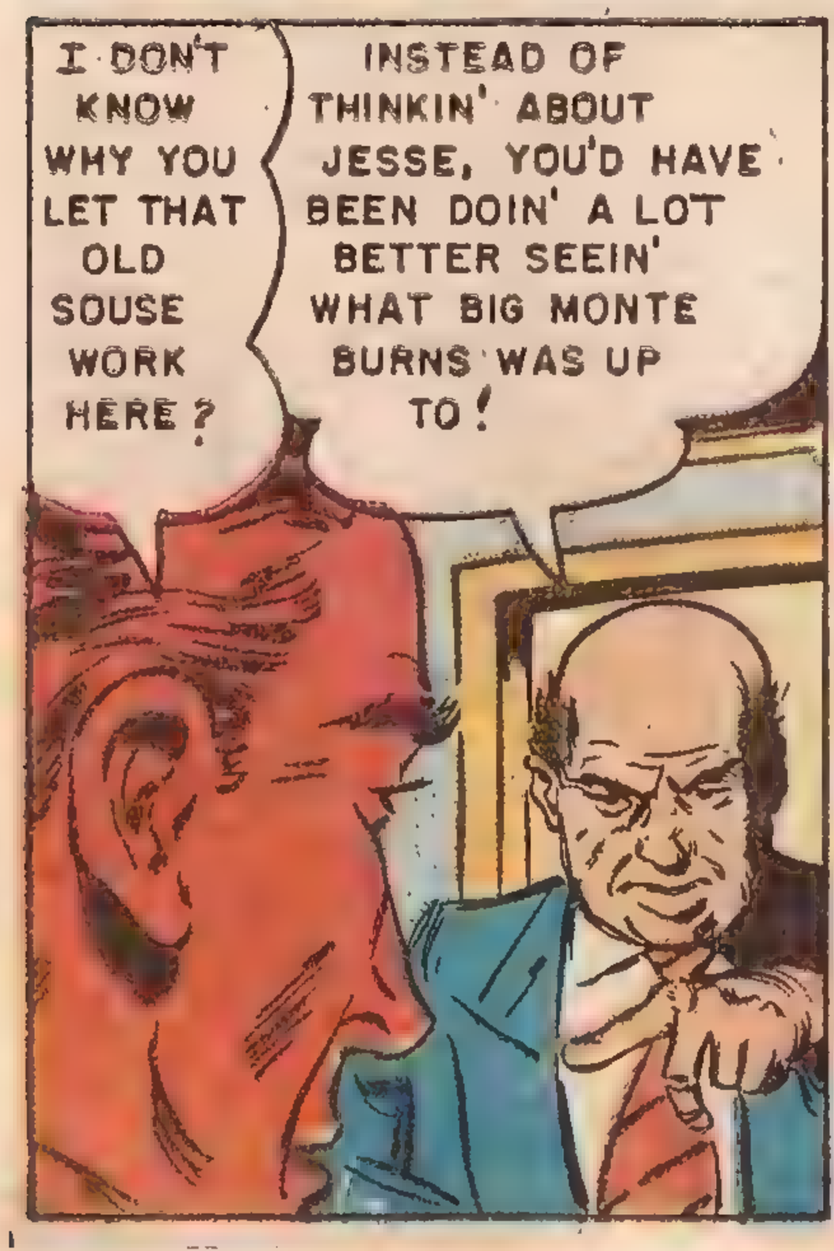
NO...*NO!* *AGHHHH!*

THE GAS TREATMENT'S JUST A COAXER... WE GOT BETTER WAYS TO KEEP YOU IN LINE! SO DON'T GO GETTIN' ANY IDEAS!
YEAH... YEAH, SURE!


A SHORT WHILE LATER...
HI, MAC! IS JAKE IN THE BACK ROOM?
NOPE... HE'S IN THAT BOOTH OVER THERE: OLD JESSE'S GIVIN' HIM A SERENADE!
NOT AGAIN! YOU'D THINK JAKE'D GET AN EAR-ACHE!

SAY, JAKE, I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE...
SHUT UP! CAN'T YOU SEE JESSE'S PLAYIN'? I DON'T WANT NO INTERRUPTIONS WHEN I'M LISTENIN' TO JESSE!

HERE'S A BUCK, JESSE! GO GET YOURSELF A COUPLE OF DRINKS ON ME...
THANK YOU, MR. ROBBINS! THANK YOU!


I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU LET THAT OLD SOUSE WORK HERE?
INSTEAD OF THINKIN' ABOUT JESSE, YOU'D HAVE BEEN DOIN' A LOT BETTER SEEIN' WHAT BIG MONTE BURNS WAS UP TO!

BIG MONTE! I DON'T WANT NO PART OF HIM!
WHAT'S WITH BIG MONTE?
MUSCLIN' IN... THAT'S WHAT! HE'S STARTIN' TO TAKE OVER SOME OF THIS PROTECTION SET-UP WE GOT!

WHAT MONTE NEEDS IS A LEAD TREATMENT!
YEAH, BUT I WANT US TO KEEP OUR HANDS CLEAN... SO I'M BRINGING IN A GUN FROM OUT OF TOWN!

I GUESS YOU HEARD OF THE FIDDLER!

WHO HASN'T?

OH! MR. ROBBINS... IS ANOTHER MUSICIAN COMING?

YEAH... JESSE... BIG TIME PLAYER. HE'S GONNA GIVE A PERFORMANCE HERE! MAYBE YOU OUGHTA BRUSH UP ON YOUR FIDDLIN'...

OLD JESSE PRACTICED HARD, WHILE JAKE ROBBINS AWAITED THE ARRIVAL OF THIS HIRED KILLER! THE NEXT DAY...

I'M LOOKIN' FOR JAKE ROBBINS. IS HE HERE?

FIDDLER! I'M SURE GLAD TO SEE YOU!

HOW DO YOU DO, SIR!

WHAT'S THE PITCH? WHO'S THE OLD GUY?

OH...THAT'S JESSE... SLEEPS BACK HERE... PLAYS FOR ME. DON'T PAY NO ATTENTION TO HIM!

YEAH! HE THOUGHT YOU WAS A MUSICIAN! HE'S BEEN PRACTICIN'!

I BEEN DOIN' A LITTLE PRACTICIN' MYSELF! MAYBE WE CAN GET TOGETHER SOMETIME! HERE, PLAY MY FIDDLE!

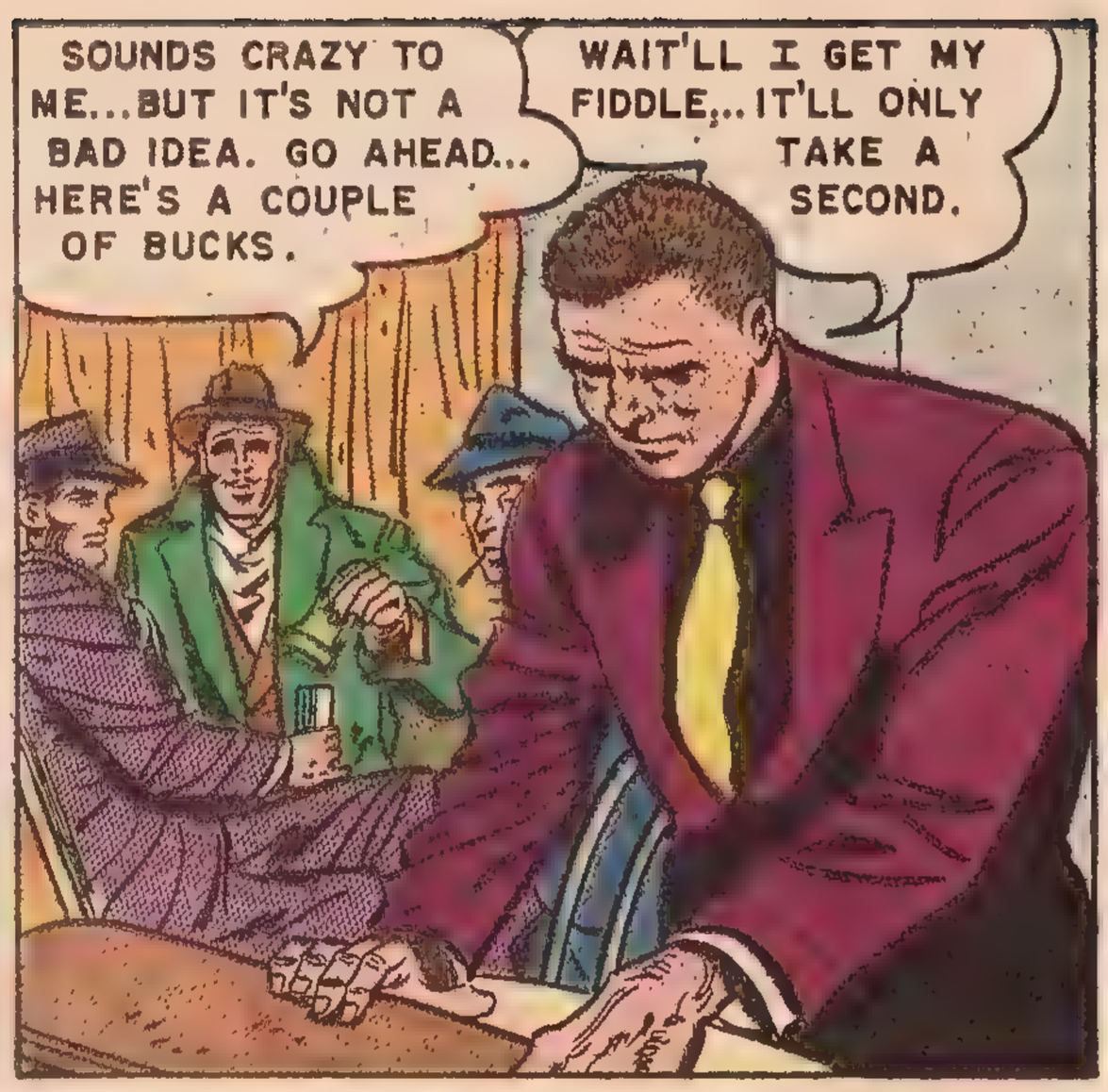
WHY.... IT'S...IT'S...

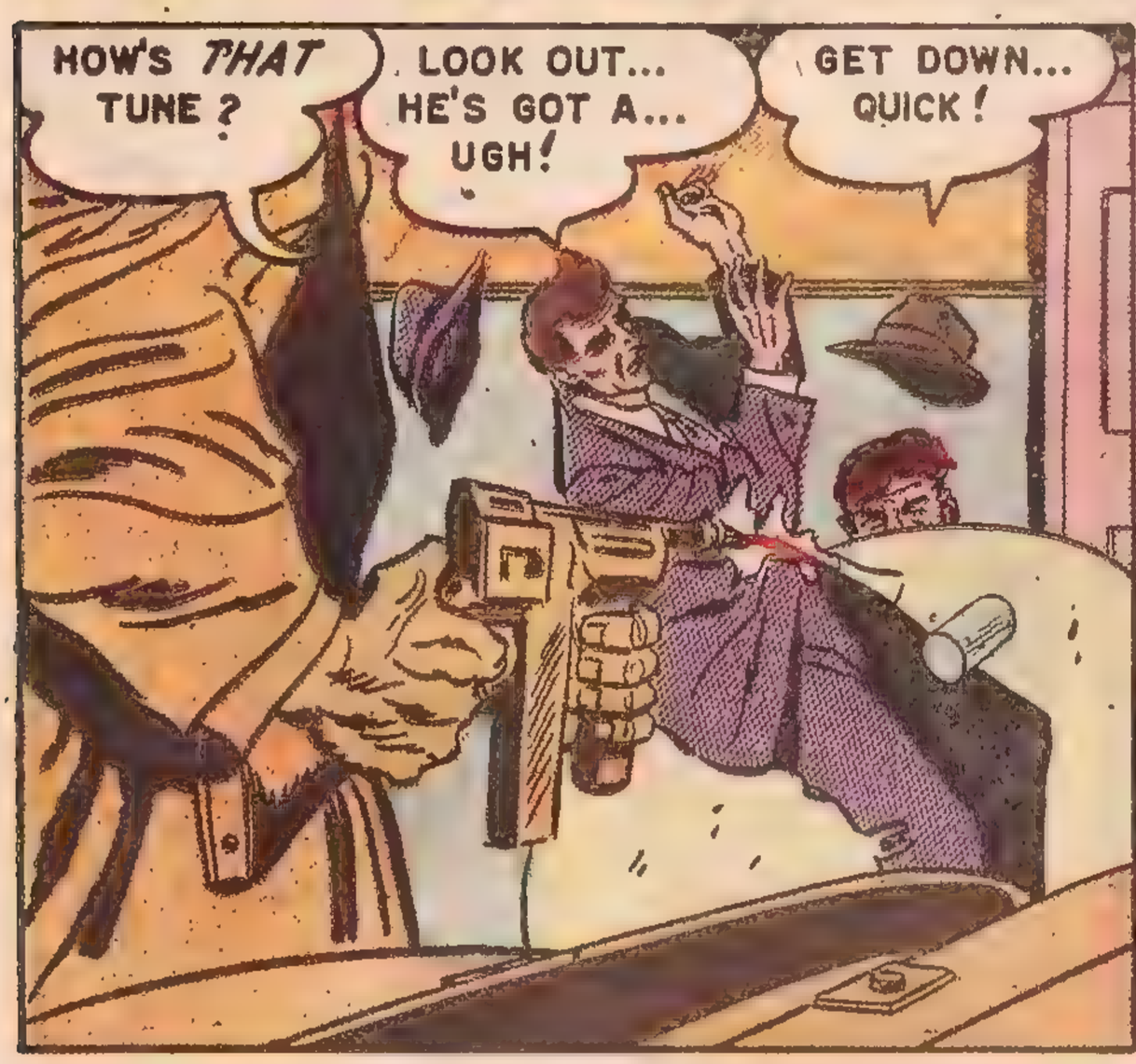
REMEMBER, FIDDLER... I DON'T WANT BIG MONTE TO KNOW YOU'RE WORKIN' FOR ME... MONTE AND HIS HOODS HANG OUT AT MORGAN'S TAVERN...

LATER THAT NIGHT AT MORGAN'S TAVERN...

LOOK AT THAT... BIG MONTE AND TWO HOODS, LINED UP IN A ROW, AN' THEY'RE GOIN' TO THE BACK ROOM...THAT MAKES IT TWICE AS EASY!

HEY...WHAT'RE YOU DOIN' BACK HERE?
G'WAN... BLOW!
THOUGHT YOU MIGHT WANT A LITTLE MUSIC WITH YOUR BEER!


SOUNDS CRAZY TO ME...BUT IT'S NOT A BAD IDEA. GO AHEAD... HERE'S A COUPLE OF BUCKS.
WAIT'LL I GET MY FIDDLE,..IT'LL ONLY TAKE A SECOND.

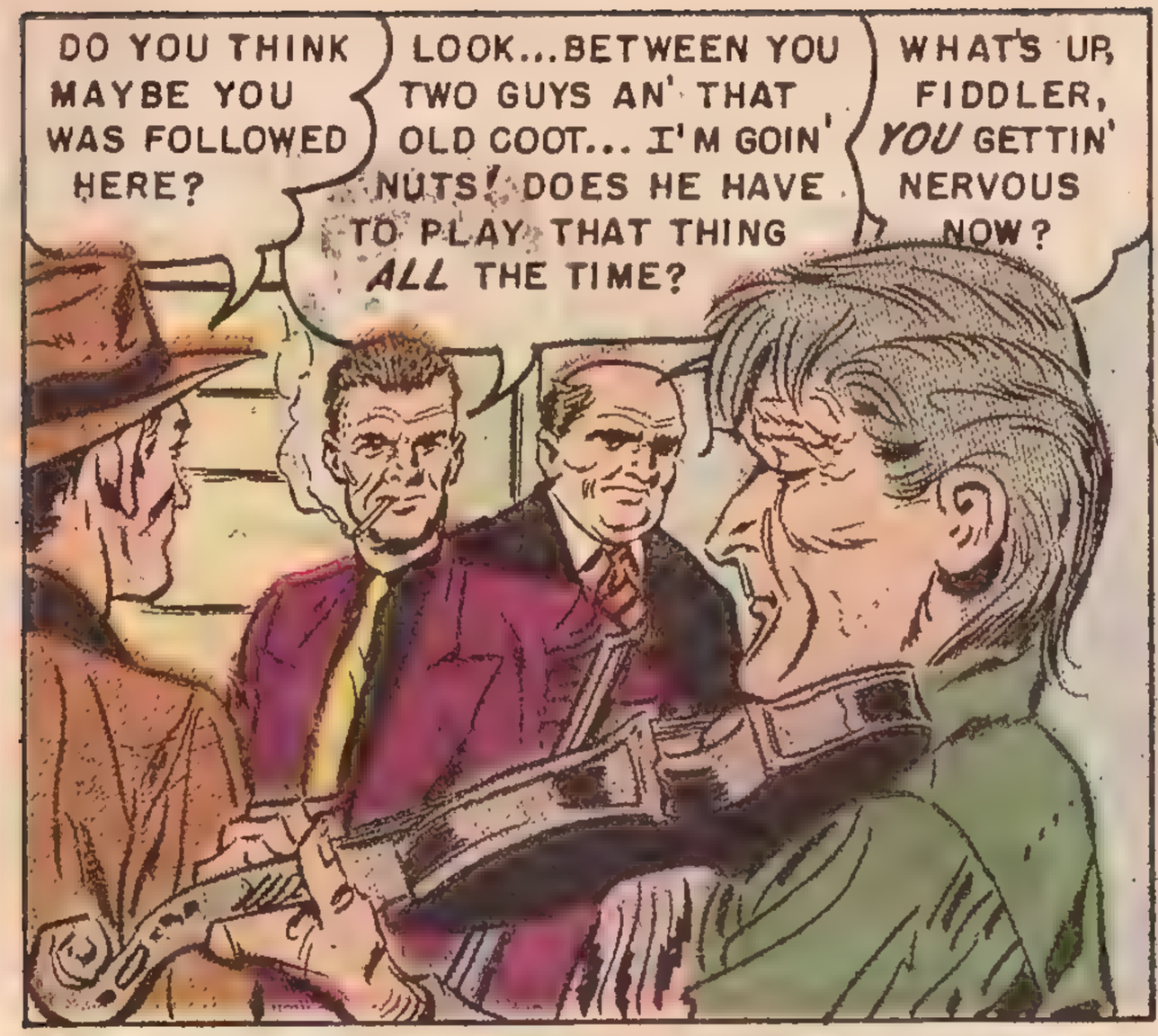

HOW'S THAT TUNE?
LOOK OUT... HE'S GOT A... UGH!
GET DOWN... QUICK!

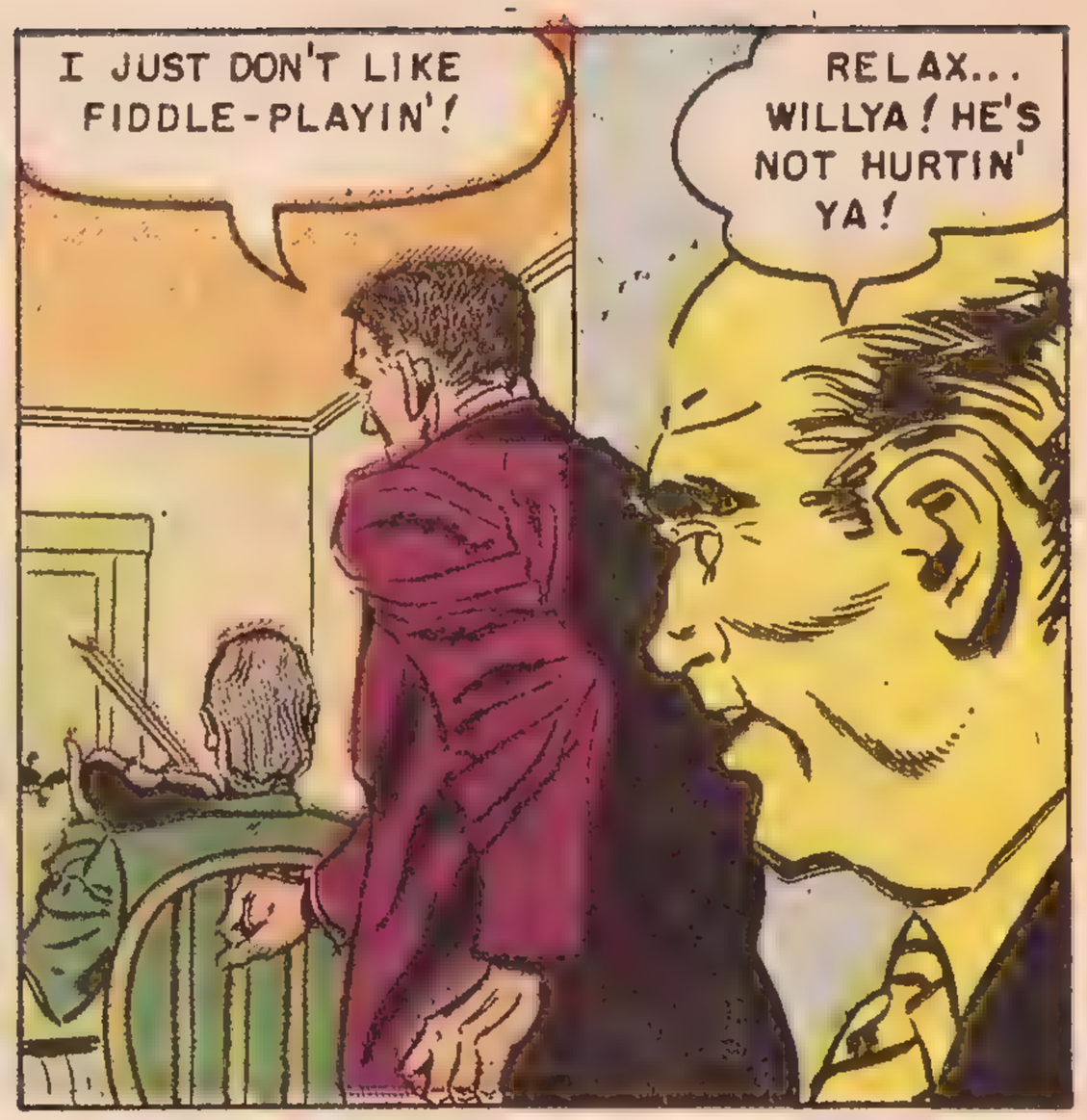
THE FIDDLER THREW HIS GUN INTO THE VIOLIN CASE, AND RACED OUT THROUGH THE TAVERN...
WHAT IS IT, WHAT HAPPENED?
STOP HIM!
OUT OF MY WAY!

TONY'S DEAD!
HE'S GETTIN' AWAY... BUT HE'S WORKIN' FOR SOMEONE! WHEN WE FIND OUT WHO...

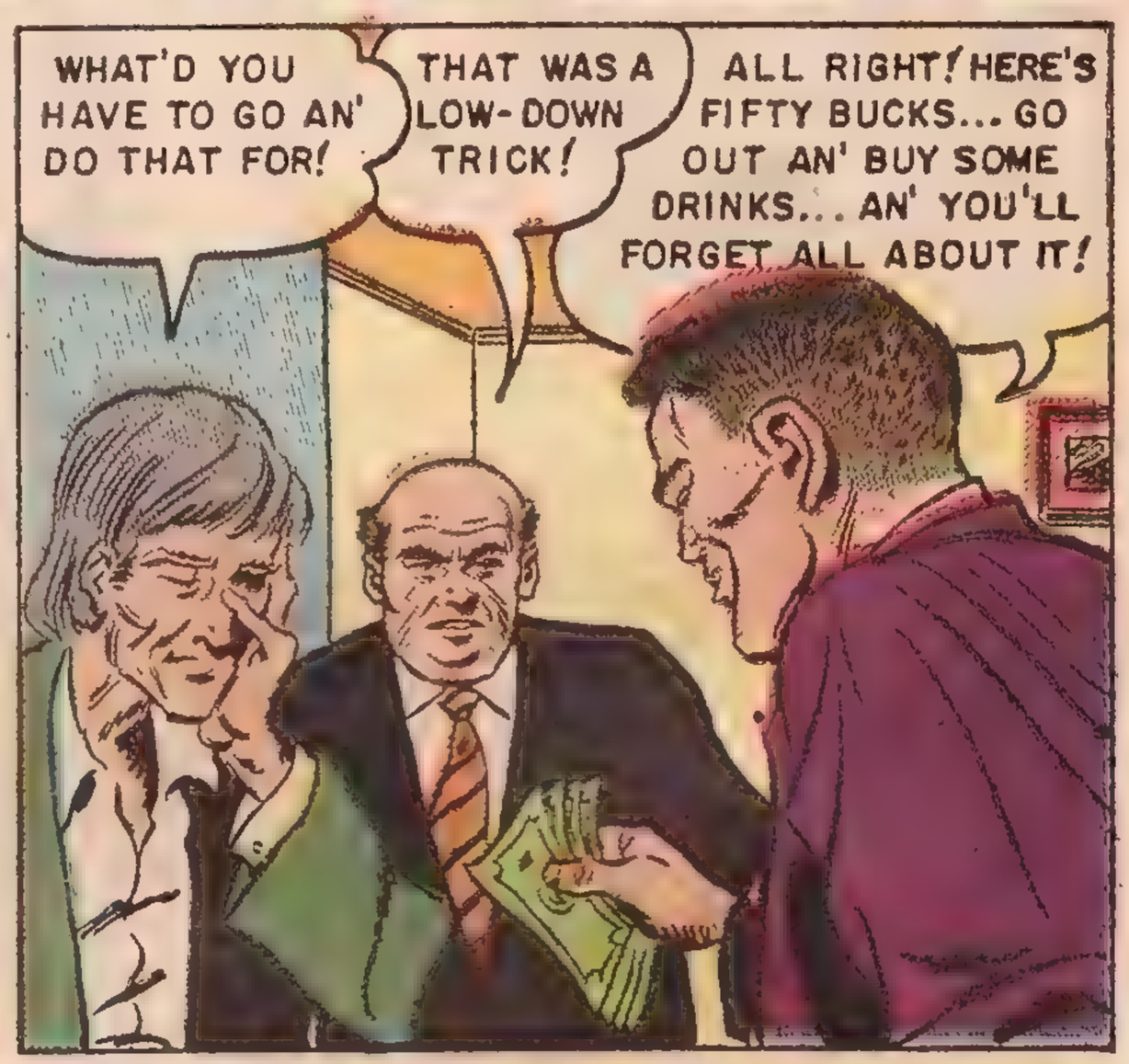
CUTTING THROUGH ALLEYS, THE FIDDLER TOOK A ROUND-ABOUT WAY BACK TO HEAD-QUARTERS...
TOOK YOU LONG ENOUGH TO GET BACK HERE!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT! THE JOB'S OVER!

LOUSED UP...YOU MEAN! BIG MONTE'S OUT GUNNIN' FOR YOU, RIGHT NOW!
SO...I'LL GET OUT OF TOWN...BUT I'LL HAVE TO LAY LOW HERE OVER-NIGHT!


DO YOU THINK MAYBE YOU WAS FOLLOWED HERE?
LOOK...BETWEEN YOU TWO GUYS AN' THAT OLD COOT... I'M GOIN' NUTS! DOES HE HAVE TO PLAY THAT THING *ALL* THE TIME?
WHAT'S UP, FIDDLER, *YOU* GETTIN' NERVOUS NOW?


I JUST DON'T LIKE FIDDLE-PLAYIN'!
RELAX... WILLYA! HE'S NOT HURTIN' YA!

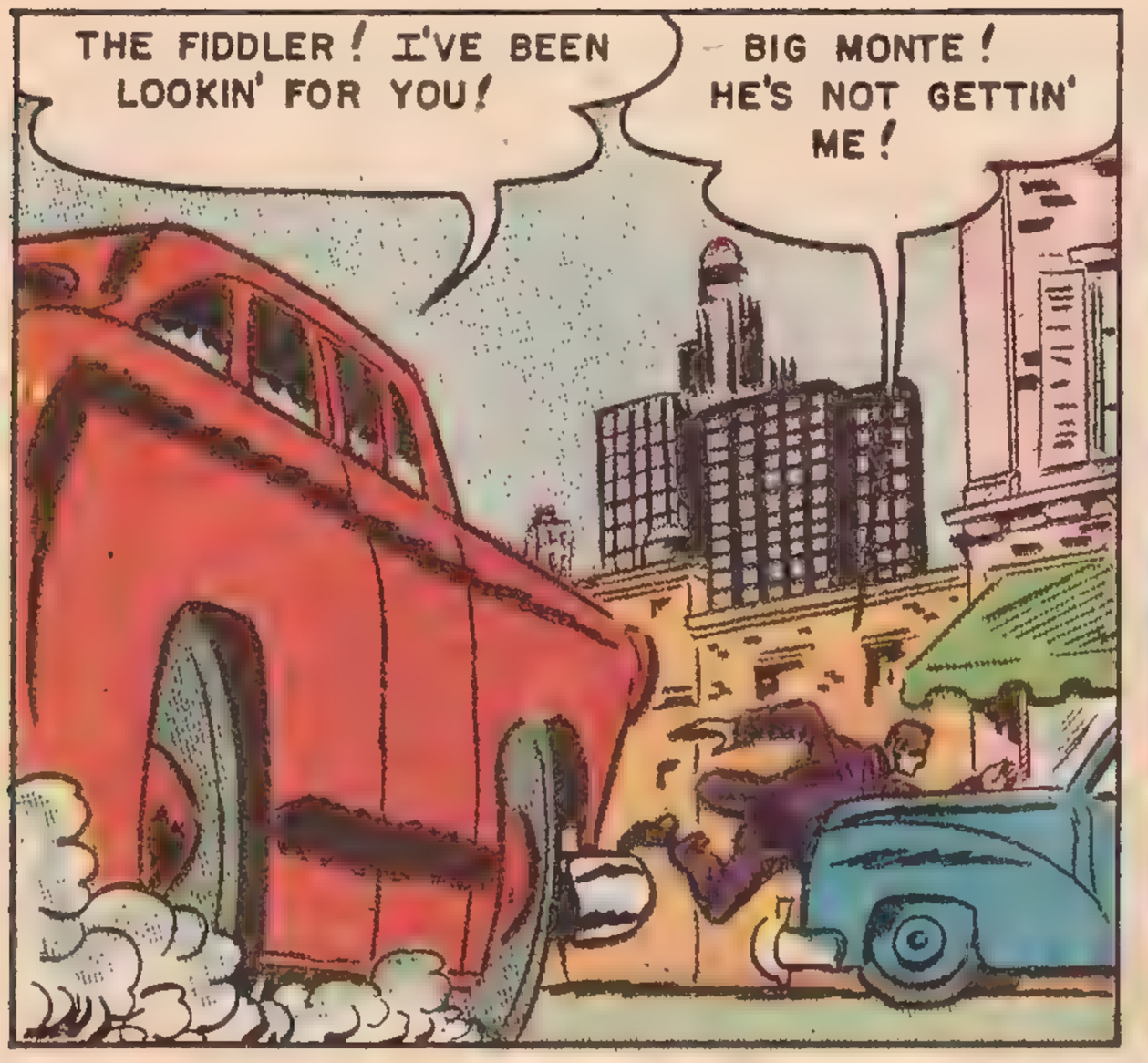
NOW, TRY AN' PLAY IT!
MY VIOLIN! NO! DON'T!


WHAT'D YOU HAVE TO GO AN' DO THAT FOR!
THAT WAS A LOW-DOWN TRICK!
ALL RIGHT! HERE'S FIFTY BUCKS... GO OUT AN' BUY SOME DRINKS... AN' YOU'LL FORGET ALL ABOUT IT!

YOU SHOULDN'T BE SO JUMPY!
AAAH! IT DON'T MEAN A THING! IT'D TAKE HIM A MONTH TO GET FIFTY BUCKS WORTH OF BEER WITH HIS FIDDLIN'!

THE NEXT NIGHT...
I HEARD THROUGH THE GRAPEVINE THAT MONTE THINKS THE FIDDLER'S ON YOUR PAYROLL, JAKE... AN' HE'S HEADIN' THIS WAY.
THAT DOES IT, FIDDLER! YOU GOTTA GET GOIN'!

THE FIDDLER SLIPPED CAUTIOUSLY THROUGH THE BACK DOOR...AND HEADED FOR THE RAILROAD STATION...
THAT WAS AN EASY THOUSAND...*WHAT'S THAT?*
HOTEL

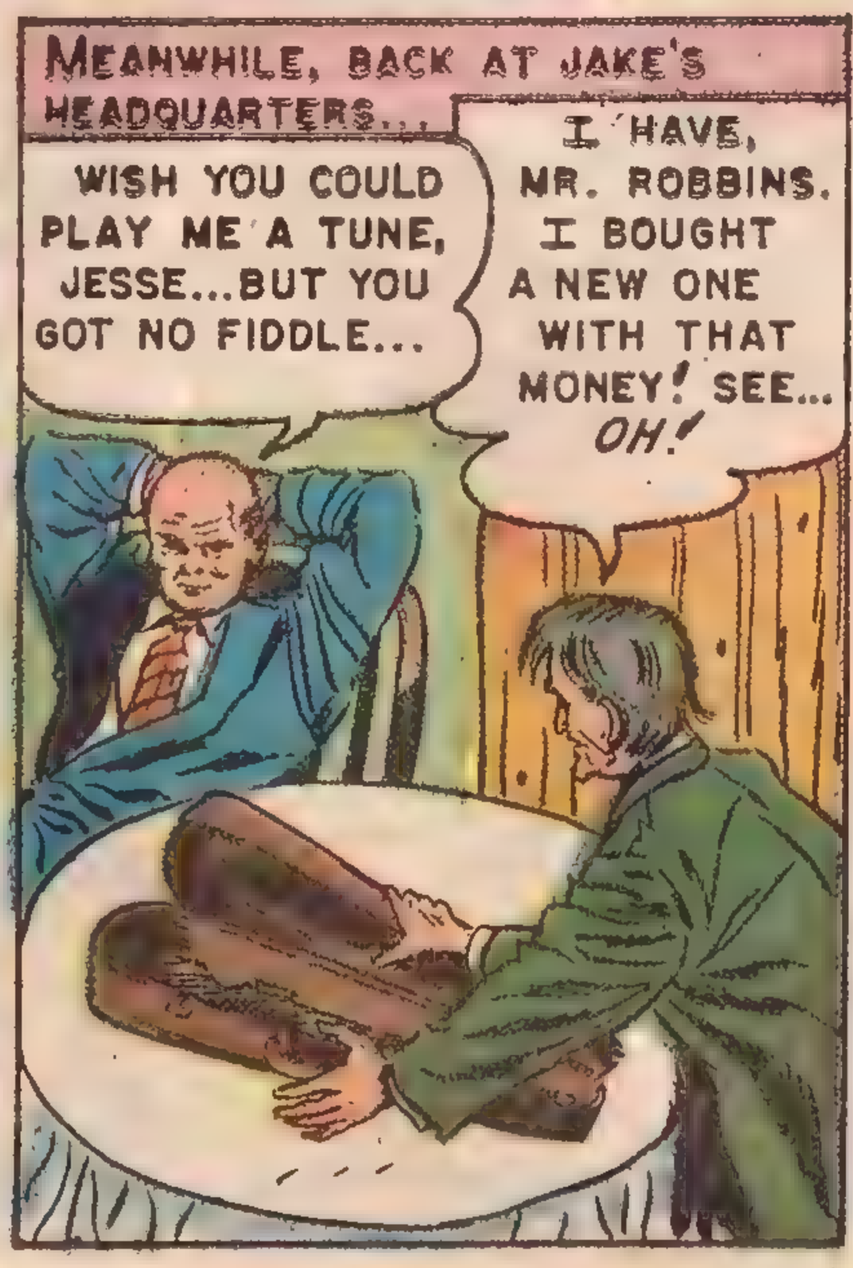

THE FIDDLER! I'VE BEEN LOOKIN' FOR YOU!
BIG MONTE! HE'S NOT GETTIN' ME!

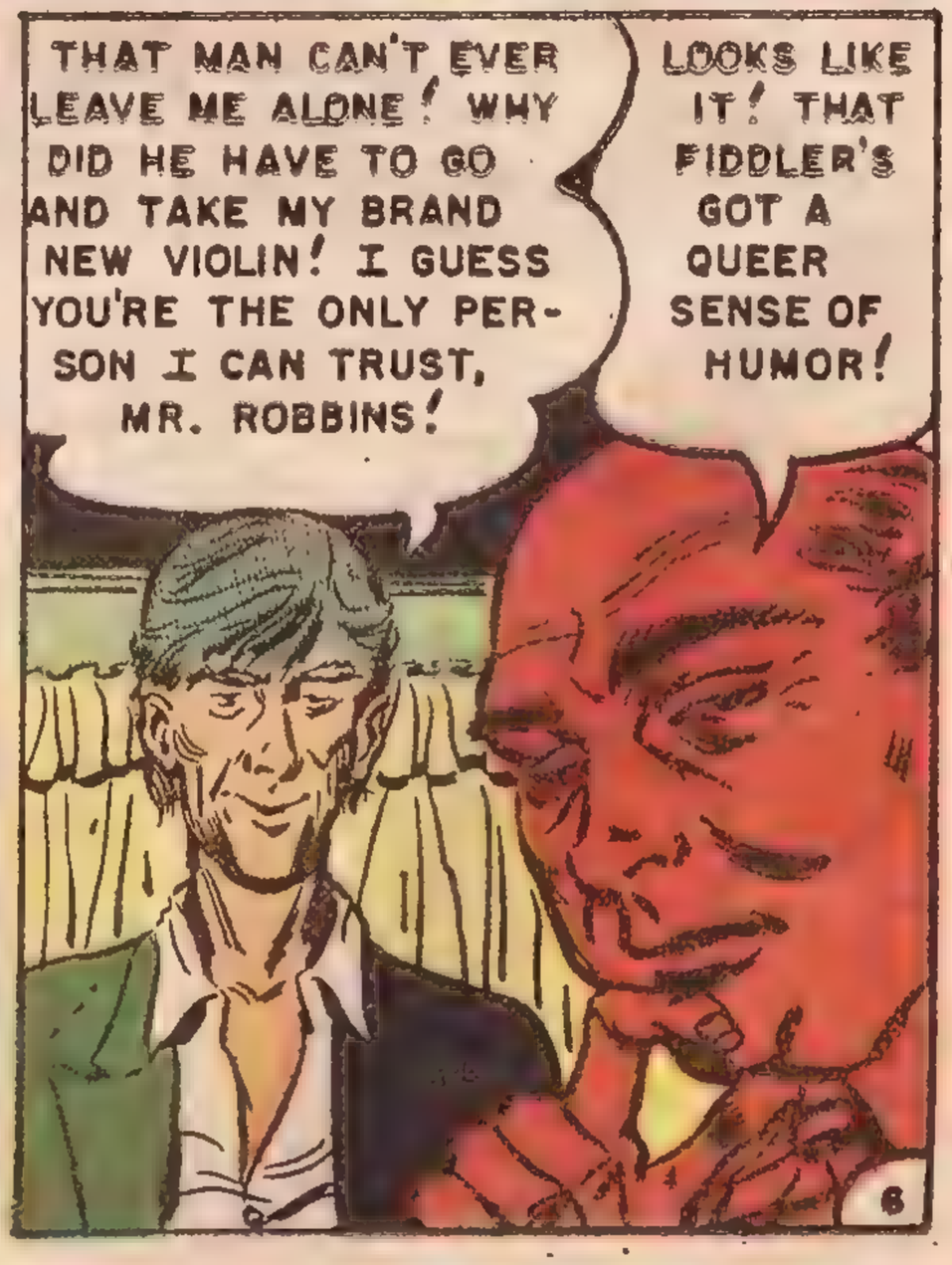
YOU'RE WASHED UP, FIDDLER!
COME AN' GET ME! I STILL GOT MY FIDDLE! YOU'RE ASKIN' FOR A BELLYFUL OF LEAD!

OKAY, BABY, LET'S... NO! IT CAN'T BE... I GOT THE WRONG CASE!

DON'T SHOOT! DON'T... ... AGHHHH!
GO ON...FIDDLER... BEG... I LIKE TO HEAR IT!

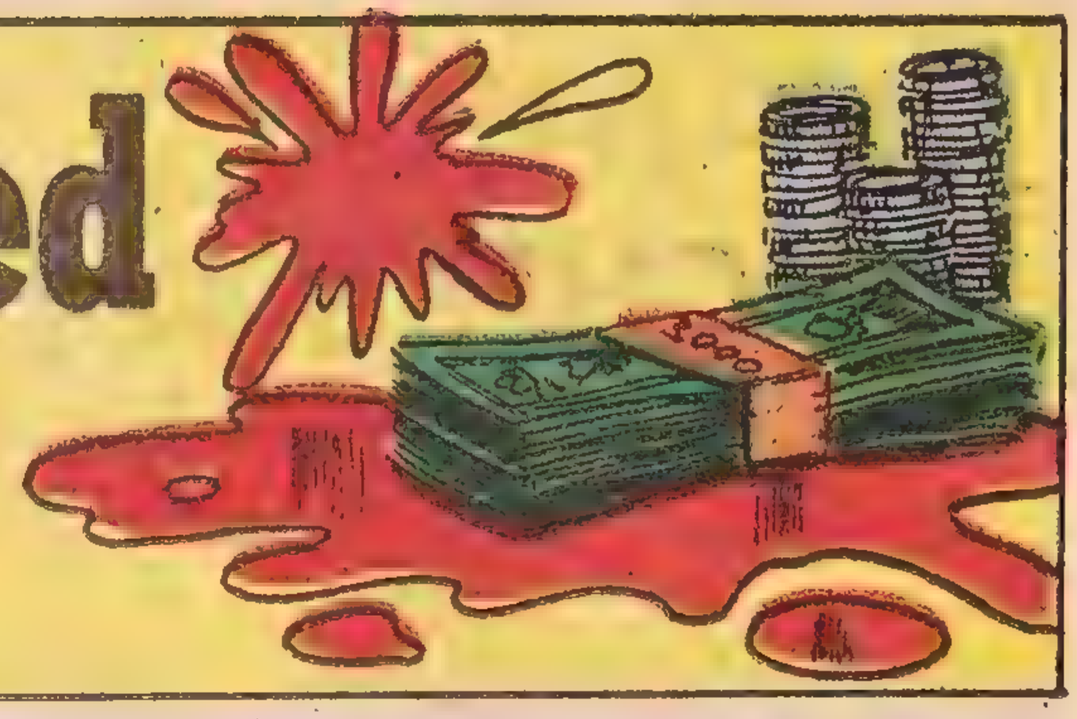
WELL, I'LL BE... HE REALLY DID HAVE A FIDDLE! HE MUSTA BEEN NUTS!


MEANWHILE, BACK AT JAKE'S HEADQUARTERS...
WISH YOU COULD PLAY ME A TUNE, JESSE...BUT YOU GOT NO FIDDLE...
I HAVE, MR. ROBBINS. I BOUGHT A NEW ONE WITH THAT MONEY! SEE... OH!


THAT MAN CAN'T EVER LEAVE ME ALONE! WHY DID HE HAVE TO GO AND TAKE MY BRAND NEW VIOLIN! I GUESS YOU'RE THE ONLY PERSON I CAN TRUST, MR. ROBBINS!
LOOKS LIKE IT! THAT FIDDLER'S GOT A QUEER SENSE OF HUMOR!

HAREM CO., The House of Rings, 30 Church St. Dept 0216 New York 7, N. Y., OFFERS AMERICA'S GREATEST RING BARGA
RINGS
ENGAGEMENT
WEDDING
FRIENDSHIP
ETC.
ONLY $1.74
EACH
153. Ladies' solitaire ring Large brilliant simulated diamond in center, 6 smaller stones. Yellow or white gold color effect
128. Men's birthstone ring Large beautiful stone in red ruby, green emerald, blue sapphire, etc 10 Kt gold s... on Sterling Silver mounting
105. Ladies' wedding ring 10 brilliant, simulated diamonds 1/30 14Kt gold or Sterling Silver
120. Men's massive Sterling Silver signet ring Suitable for engraving initials
169. Ladies' engagement solitaire ring Large, simulated diamond, 2 smaller stones 1/20 14Kt gold filled or 1/30 14Kt RGP
156. Men's massive "Good Luck Horseshoe" ring 4-leaf clover. White or yellow gold color effect
146. Ladies' dinner ring Gorgeous, large, simulated diamond and many smaller stones. Sterling Silver
114. Very Special! A GENUINE diamond! Ladies' solitaire ring. 10Kt solid yellow gold mounting.
172. Men's massive cameo ring. Simulated diamond in corner. White gold color effect. Also in ladies' size
112. Men's exquisite Masonic ring 1/20 12Kt yellow gold filled or Sterling Silver or 1/30 14Kt RGP
130. Men's ring. Unusual design 1 large stone with 6 small-size stones. Yellow or white gold plate over Sterling Silver
102. Ladies' exquisite engagement ring. Large, brilliant, simulated diamond Sterling Silver
119. Men's ring. Large, brilliant, simulated diamond. Massive gold color effect mounting.
157. Men's beautiful, heavy cameo ring. Large 2-toned faced cameo. Sterling Silver or 1/30 14Kt yellow or white gold color effect.
148. Ladies' wedding band. 7 matching, brilliant, simulated diamonds. White or yellow gold color effect.
162. Men's massive lion head ring. Large, simulated diamond in mouth, 2 smaller red stones in eyes. 1/30 14Kt gold RGP.
115. Ladies' engagement ring. Large, brilliant, simulated diamond and many smaller stones Unusual step design. Sterling Silver
116. Ladies' exquisite wedding ring 9 or 7 matching, simulated diamonds all around Fishtail setting. Sterling Silver
150. Ladies' engagement solitaire ring. Large, brilliant, simulated diamond, 6 smaller stones. Sterling Silver.
171. Ladies' engagement ring. Large, brilliant, simulated diamond, 4 smaller stones. 1/30 12Kt RGP
170. Ladies' wedding ring. 6 brilliant, good-sized, matching, simulated diamonds. 1/30 12Kt RGP.
127. Men's ring Beautiful, large, about 4Kt-size ruby color stone. Stone comes in all colors. Sterling Silver
141. Ladies' cluster dinner ring A beautiful gem 7 or 12 brilliant simulated diamonds. ... mounting Sterling Silver or white gold color effect.
104. Ladies' gorgeous dinner ring. Brilliant, simulated diamond 6 med... and many smaller stones Sterling Silver Very rare with so many stones.
163. Men's massive red ... ring 1/20 12Kt yellow gold filled or 1/30 14Kt RGP
165. Ladies' fancy cocktail ring 1 large, simulated diamond 10 simulated rubies, 12 white stones Yellow gold color effect
164. Men's massive veteran's discharge ring Heavy Sterling Silver
166. Men's beautiful western saddle design ring. Solid Sterling Silver or yellow gold color effect. Also in ladies' size
160. Men's large square cut, simulated garnet ring. Yellow or white gold color effect
109. Men's signet ring with sparkling, simulated diamond Heavy yellow gold color effect mounting
111. Men's Viking cameo ring 10Kt gold top or solid Sterling Silver mounting.
152. Sweetheart ring 2 simulated rubies on entwined hearts. ... gold color effect
106. Men's solitaire ring Large, brilliant 2Kt-size simulated diamond Fine heavy mounting
158. Men's Indian head ring White gold color effect. Also in boys' sizes.
118. Ladies' friendship and modern style wedding ring. 1/20 14Kt yellow gold filled or 12Kt gold plate. Also heavy Sterling Silver
147. Massive compass ring A handsome, well-made ring. In heavy white gold color effect.
126. Men's extra large Egyptian head ring, with snake on each side. 2 sparkling, simulated diamonds or red stones. Sterling Silver.
167. Ladies' exquisite cluster dinner ring. 3 large, simulated diamonds and many smaller stones. Sterling Silver or white gold color effect.
168. Ladies' exquisite engagement ring 2 large brilliant, simulated diamonds 6 smaller stones Sterling Silver or 1/30 14Kt gold
159. Ladies' or men's locket ring Holds ½" x ¾" picture Yellow or white gold color effect
149. Ladies' dinner ring. Unusual design Large, brilliant, simulated diamond, about 10 smaller stones White gold color effect or Sterling Silver Ring also comes in oval shape design.
161. Ladies' dinner ring. Gorgeous peacock design 15 sparkling, simulated rubies, sapphires, emeralds. White or yellow gold color effect
124. Men's solitaire ring Brilliant, simulated 1Kt or 2Kt-size diamond. Sterling Silver.
101. Beautiful baby ring Solid 10Kt solid yellow gold mounting
121. Men's heavy Sterling Silver signet ring Suitable for engraving initials
154. Ladies' birthstone ring Gorgeous, square cut 4Kt-size, simulated emerald Sterling Silver or white gold color effect Stone comes in all colors
151. Men's ring Simulated ... 2 ... Yellow gold color effect ... with 5 ...
142. Men's U.S. Army insignia ring. Heavy Sterling Silver or yellow or white gold color effect.
145. Men's U.S. Navy insignia ring. Heavy Sterling Silver or yellow or white gold color effect.
144. Men's U.S. Marine Corps insignia ring. Heavy Sterling Silver or yellow or white gold color effect.
143. Men's U.S. Air Force insignia ring. Heavy Sterling Silver or yellow or white gold color effect.
107. Men's massive ring Large, brilliant, simulated diamond, 2 smaller stones. White gold color effect
SEND NO MONEY! RUSH CONVENIENT ORDER COUPON NOW! 10-DAY MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE
HAREM CO. (The House of Rings)
30 Church St., Dept. 0216 New York 7 N. Y.
Please send me the following ________ ring(s) at $1.74 ea. on a 10 day money-back guarantee
Ring No. Ring Size Ring No. Ring Size
I enclose $ ______ for ______ ring(s) at $1.74 each (we pay all postage)
Send C.O.D. I will pay postman $1.74 each, plus postal charges If I am not satisfied I may return ring within 10 days and get my money back
(please print your name and address)
Name
Address
City Zone State
Note: No C.O.D. to Canada or outside U.S.A. Please remit cash or International Money Order Send $1.75 with order

she murdered for money!



Doctor Davis Rodman worked busily in his Hudson, Pennsylvania, clinic that November afternoon in 1936. Suddenly the quiet was split by the clamor of the telephone. Sighing, the doctor turned from his microscope.

"This is Ruth Lawrence," the voice said. "I'm at mother's. She's been attacked! She's dying! Oh, please – hurry!"

Dr. Rodman was Mrs. Lawrence's third cousin. He knew that she had had high blood pressure attacks for some time, and inasmuch as the elderly practitioner was hard of hearing, he inferred from the telephone message that she was undergoing another attack. But when he reached the Commonwealth Avenue home of Mrs. Lawrence the widow lay in a pool of her own blood that covered half the bathroom floor. She was dead.

When the sheriff arrived, Ruth told a somewhat incoherent story of an attack upon the old lady by an assailant with whom the younger woman had grappled before he had fled.

"He was very dark," she said. "Not much taller than I am, about five feet six inches. A young man, but not too strong. I came into the house and heard a kind of horrible gurgling noise. And then I saw mother, She was lying there on the floor, but before I could do anything the man came out from behind the door and struck at me with pruning shears. I wrestled with him. Finally he dropped the shears on the floor. I struck him several times. On his face and I think on his hand. Then he turned and ran out the back door!"

Bloodhounds were called in from the state prison farm, but they just ran about the house, sniffing and baying. Because the weapon had been pruning shears, the police made a dragnet which picked up every questionable migratory fruit worker in the vicinity. One of the workers, Charlie Rodriguez by name, had cuts on his hands and arms similar to the ones which Ruth claimed to have inflicted upon the person of the killer. That evening lynching mobs milled dangerously around the jailhouse, brandishing ropes and muttering sullenly each time a guard looked out of a barred window. But next morning Rodriguez proved conclusively that he had received the abrasions in a fight with another worker, and the authorities released him.

By this time, strange reports reached the Sheriff's ears. Dr. Rodman insisted that when he had arrived at the dead woman's home the body was cold, and death had taken place over an hour before! But it had taken him only five minutes to make the trip, and Ruth claimed that her mother was alive when she had called for help!

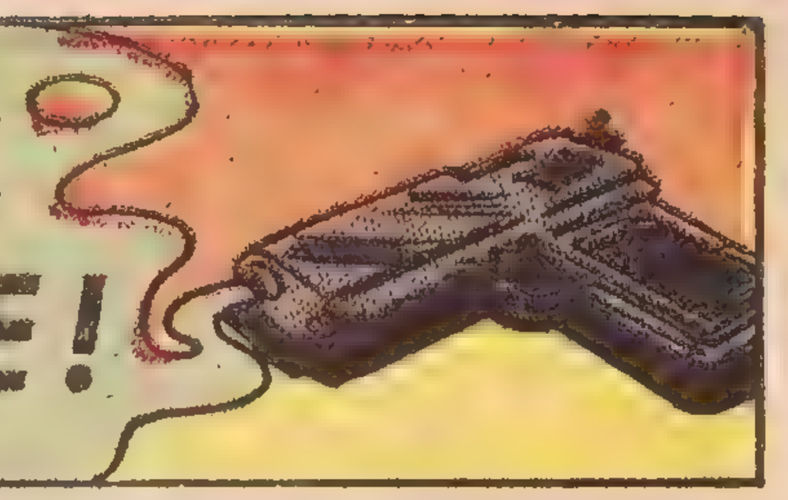
"Did you say anything to Ruth when you arrived?" asked the excited sheriff.

"I told her not to move around until you came," said the doctor, "but she went out to look after her four cats!"

Investigators determined that Ruth Lawrence was sole beneficiary to her mother's three thousand dollar life insurance policy, and that she was heavily in debt because of recurrent losses at nearby Parkhurst race track. The sheriff indicted her for the murder of her mother.

On the afternoon of June 17, 1936, a jury and Judge Edward Hastings upheld his decision, when they sentenced Ruth Lawrence to life imprisonment in the state penitentiary for women. She appealed the decision of the court, but her appeal was denied, and she is in jail at this time.

JUANITA SPINELLI—DUCHESS of CRIME!



In 1940 Juanita Spinelli was 52 years old, a short, dark woman with a leathery, lined face. She was the widow of Mariano Spinelli, whom she had married in Mexico at the climax of a turbulent girlhood.

Mariano Spinelli had been a well-known Mexican bank robber. One bright afternoon in Guadalajara a detective had strode into a bank on a routine matter and had recognized Spinelli, who was in the midst of waving the cowed teller into a corner with his loaded automatic. Spinelli had snapped two shots at the detective and had missed. The law officer was a better marksman; one of his slugs had entered the bank robber's head, the other, his heart. And Juanita Spinelli had become a widow!

With her husband gone, Juanita had to find something by which she could support herself. Crime was the only trade she had ever known or worked at, and Mexican crime was petty, indeed. So she headed north until she reached Detroit. There she teamed up with swarthy, ill-natured vice-runner Mike Simeone. Simeone had existed the better part of his life as a parasite, draining the money from the purses of depraved women.

Both Mike and Juanita were too thoroughly experienced in underworld lore not to know the dangers involved in the ordinary, everyday risks a criminal has to take. So they hatched a scheme which they believed was fool-proof: They would get together a small gang of young hoodlums who were ambitious but inexperienced in breaking the law. Then they would mastermind holdups and robberies, doing none of the actual work themselves, but taking for themselves the leaders' shares of the loot!

The two youths they recruited as the nucleus of their proposed gang were Albert Ives and Robert Sherrard. Both boys were nine teen-year-old products of the Detroit slums. Juanita supplied them with firearms, and Mike Simeone taught them how to use them. But here the two scheming veterans-in-crime made a serious error. For these fledgeling Dillingers were still more boys than men, and loaded automatics are not fit toys for boys!

On their third stickup, a payroll job on a diner called the Fat Boy Barbecue Stand, Sherrard became trigger-happy and killed the proprietor, a fat man by the name of Leland Cash. Both Juanita and Mike knew the antidote for murder: *leave town!* So, taking their two charges with them, they drove west.

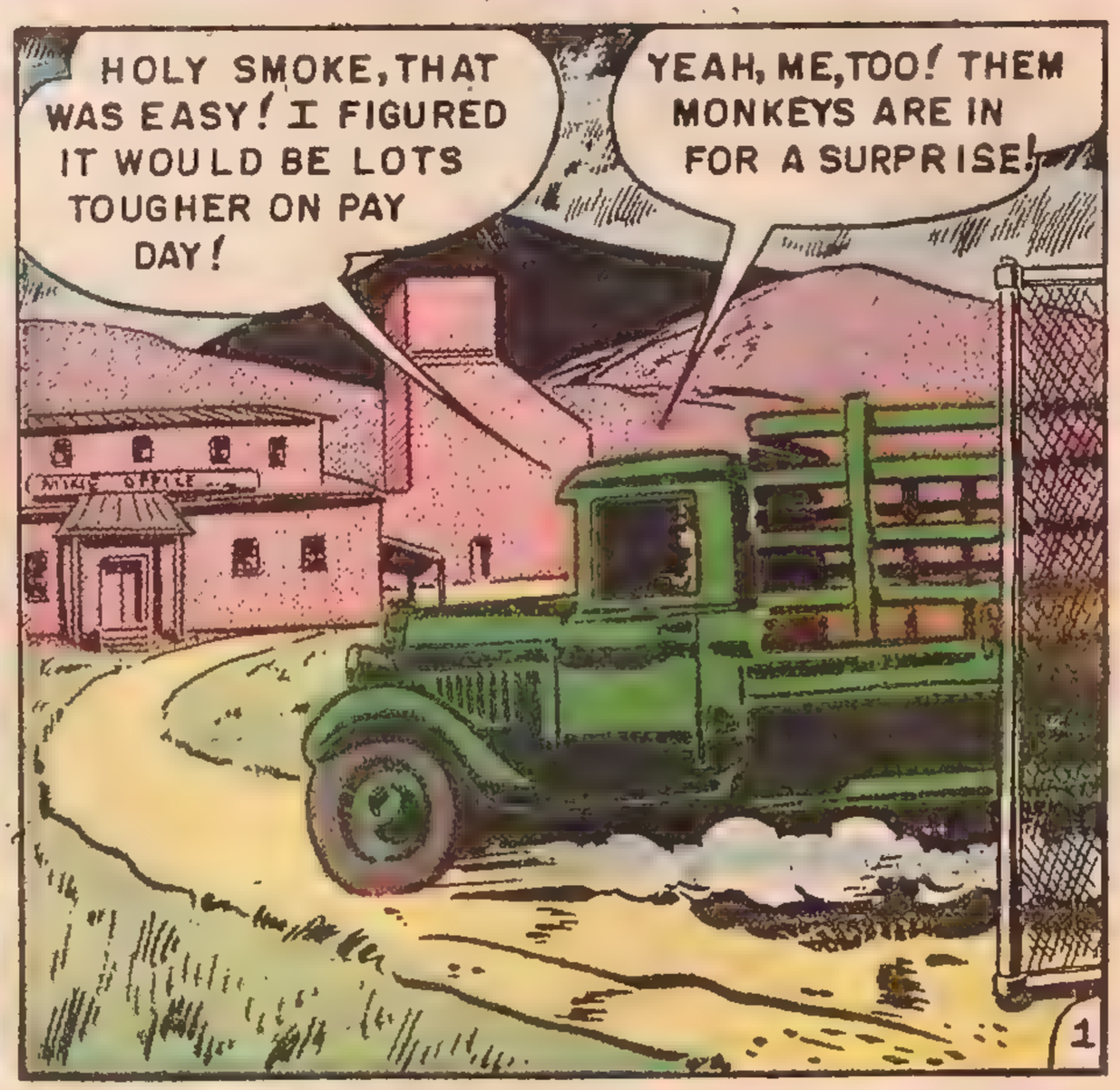
But Bob Sherrard was bothered by a conscience. In order to still it he started to soak up so much alcohol that the safety of the four fugitives was under constant threat because of his whisky-loosened tongue. So one evening Juanita killed him, brutally doing the job herself with a flatiron. Then she and Mike forced the terrified Ives to dispose of the body in the Sacramento River. However, they made their second serious error when they neglected to take care of Ives, also. For by this time the youth was thoroughly disillusioned as to the romanticism of a life of crime. He knew that he could meet a fate similar to Sherrard's at any time. So he awaited his chance. And it came in San Francisco!

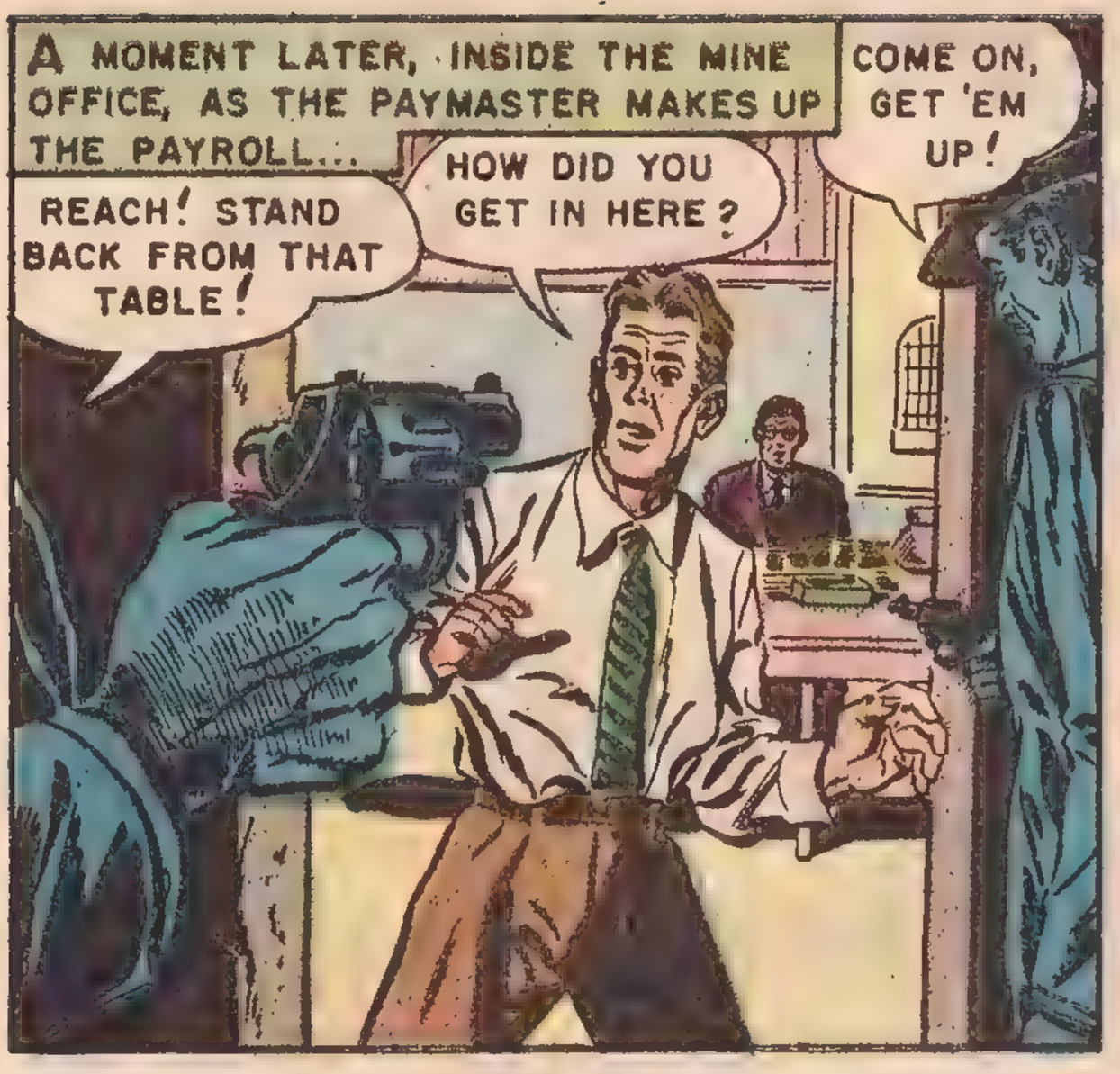
Ives bolted to the nearest police station just as soon as the pair of older criminals left him alone for an hour, and the lawmen easily captured Mike and Juanita.

Ives was sent to an institution. Mike Simeone and Juanita Spinelli were sentenced to die by Superior Judge Ray Coughlin. Juanita appealed her sentence, but her appeal was overruled. An hour after Simeone expired, the Duchess of Crime followed him into the lethal gas chamber at San Quentin Prison to pay the penalty for the taking of the life of another human being!

PETE LORIS and the FLATHEAD GANG

EARNING THE DUBIOUS HONOR OF BEING THE FIRST MOB TO CRACK AN ARMORED CAR, THE INFAMOUS FLATHEAD GANG, UNDER THE HARDBOILED LEADERSHIP OF PETE LORIS, NETTED THEMSELVES $1,500,000 IN A SERIES OF MURDEROUS HOLDUPS THAT MADE CRIME HISTORY...

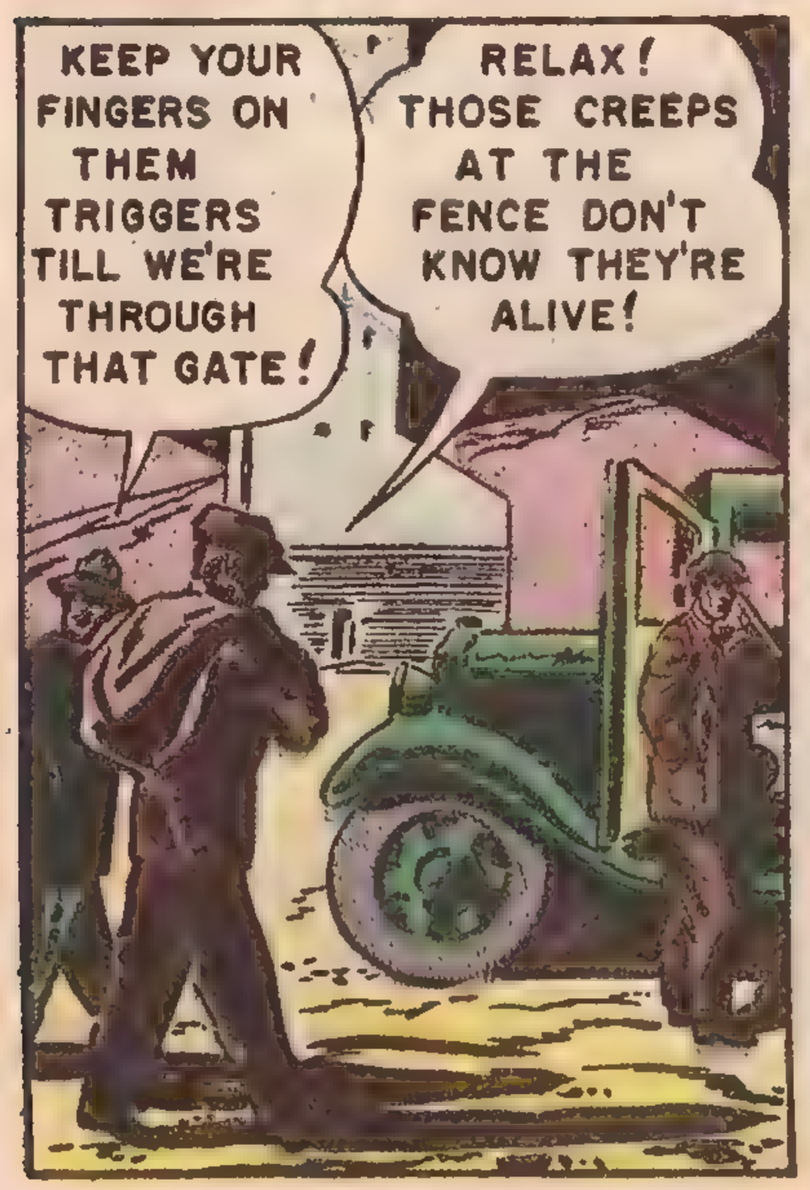



A MOMENT LATER, INSIDE THE MINE OFFICE, AS THE PAYMASTER MAKES UP THE PAYROLL...
REACH! STAND BACK FROM THAT TABLE!
HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE?
COME ON, GET 'EM UP!

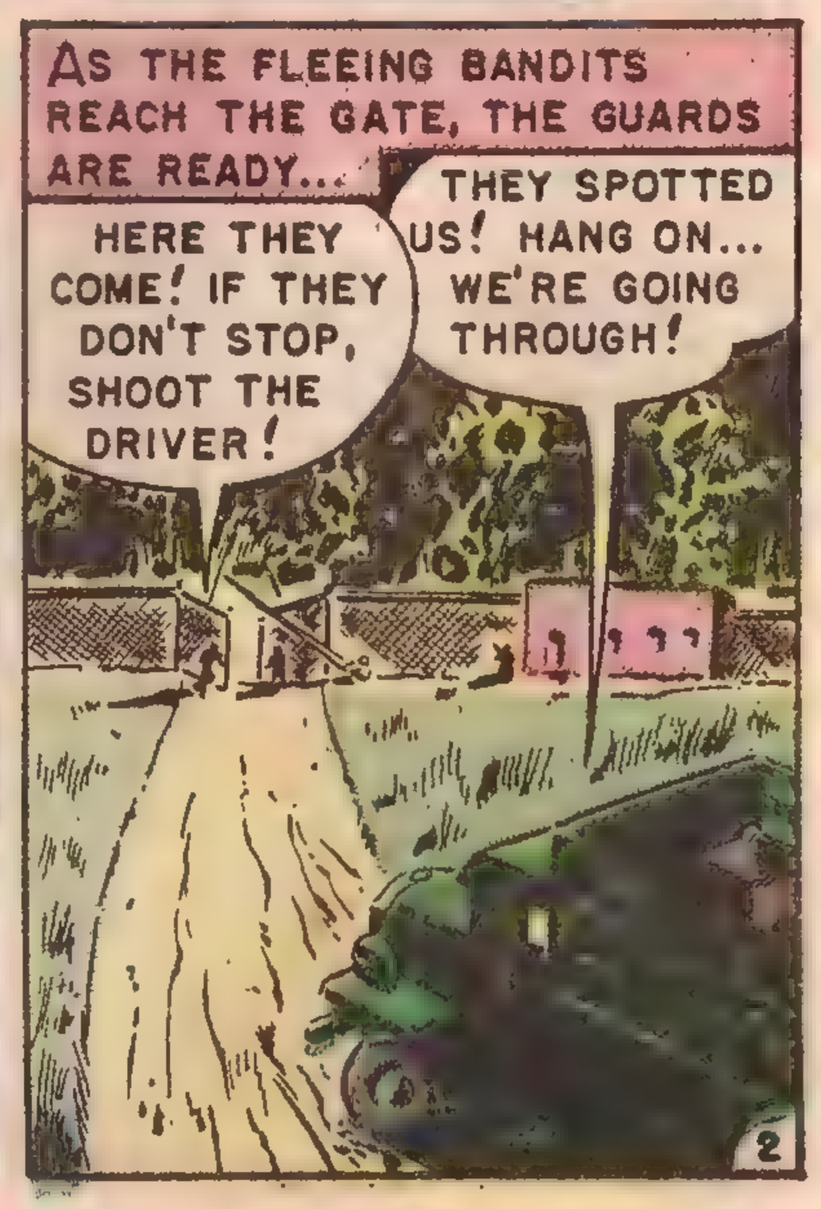
TATE, MAKE SURE YOU DON'T LEAVE ANYTHING... MAC, WATCH OUT FOR TROUBLE!
WHEW! THERE MUST BE NEARLY A HUNDRED GRAND HERE!

HOW DO YOU CROOKS FIGURE YOU'RE GOING TO GET OUT OF HERE..?
UHNNN!
WE GOT THAT FIGURED OUT, TOO!
AAAHN!
SOCK 'EM AND LEAVE 'EM! THAT'S MY MOTTO!

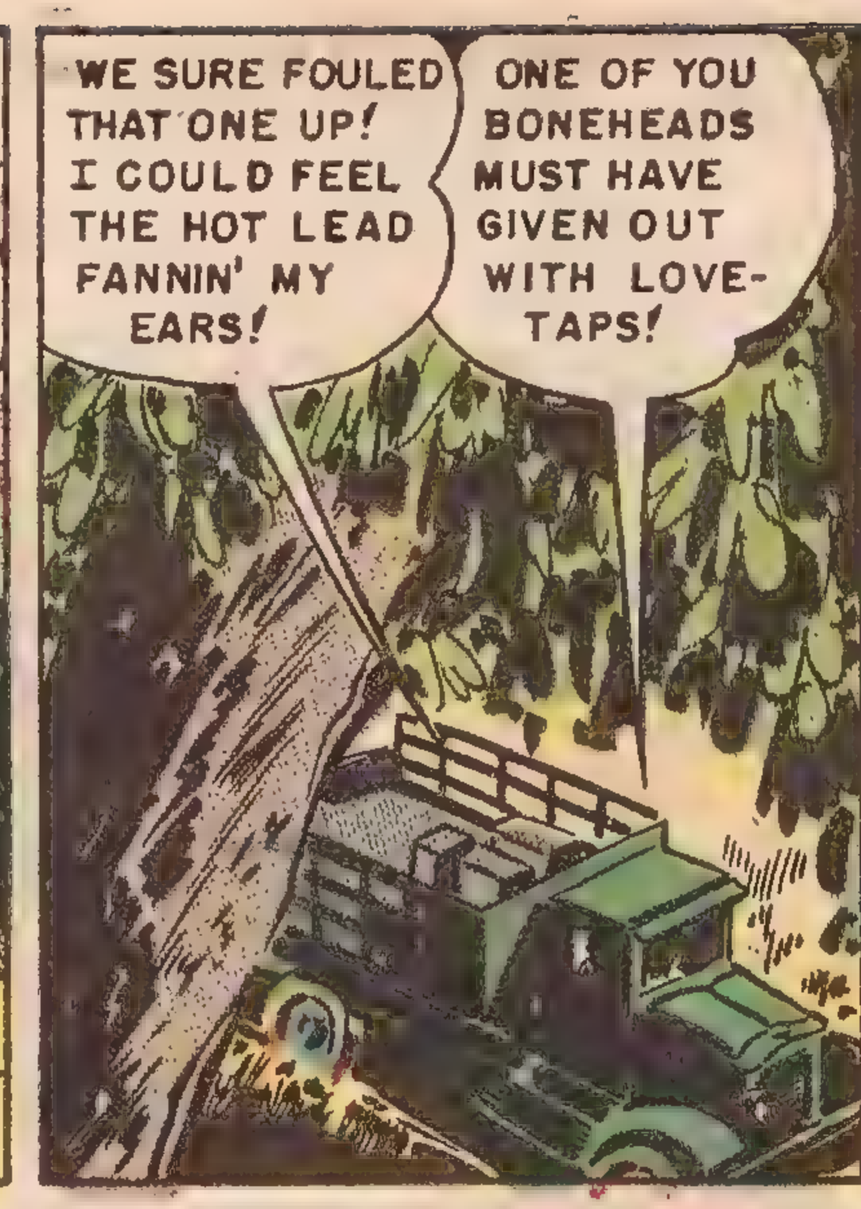
YOU SURE YOU GOT IT ALL?
YEAH! LET'S GIT!


KEEP YOUR FINGERS ON THEM TRIGGERS TILL WE'RE THROUGH THAT GATE!
RELAX! THOSE CREEPS AT THE FENCE DON'T KNOW THEY'RE ALIVE!

BUT JUST THEN THE PAYMASTER REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS AND GIVES THE ALARM...!
GUARD!... PAYROLL STOLEN...THREE MEN... CLOSE GATES... HURRY!


AS THE FLEEING BANDITS REACH THE GATE, THE GUARDS ARE READY...
HERE THEY COME! IF THEY DON'T STOP, SHOOT THE DRIVER!
THEY SPOTTED US! HANG ON... WE'RE GOING THROUGH!

THEY'RE CRASHING THROUGH! LET 'EM HAVE...AAAGH!
BLAST THEM GUARDS! GIVE IT TO 'EM!


WE SURE FOULED THAT ONE UP! I COULD FEEL THE HOT LEAD FANNIN' MY EARS!
ONE OF YOU BONEHEADS MUST HAVE GIVEN OUT WITH LOVE-TAPS!

LATER...THE LORIS FARM, HEADQUARTERS OF THE FLATHEADS...
NINETY G'S! NOT BAD, HUH?
BUT WE ALMOST GOT KNOCKED OFF! THERE MUST BE EASIER WAYS OF HEISTIN' DOUGH!

WHY DON'T WE GET IT ON THE ROAD WHEN THEY DELIVER THE PAYROLL TO THE MINES?
HOW YOU GONNA HIJACK AN ARMORED CAR? THEY'RE HARDER TO CLIP THAN A BANK...
MAYBE NOT! I GOT AN IDEA...

SIX WEEKS LATER ON THE ROAD TO THE LAUDERDALE MINE, NEAR PITTSBURGH...
THEM GUARDS ARE REALLY GOIN' TO BLOW THEIR STACKS WHEN THEY HIT THIS STUFF.
GET THE WIRE UNROLLED AND ATTACH IT TO THE DETONATOR. I'LL SEE IF THEY'RE COMIN'.
DANGER
DYNAMITE

MOMENTS LATER...
I HOPE NOTHIN' GOES WRONG.
GET SET! THEY'RE COMIN'!

OKAY! NOW!
HERE GOES!

EEEEYAH!

HELP!

BEFORE THE SMOKE HAS EVEN CLEARED, THE THREE ARE UPON THE WRECKED VEHICLE...

MY LEGS! MY LEGS! HELP ME!

TATE, YOU AND MAC SEE THAT THESE JOKERS STAY PUT. I'LL GET THE DOUGH!

THE BAGS WEREN'T EVEN TOUCHED! THESE THINGS ARE BUILT LIKE VAULTS!

OHH! HELP ME! HELP ME!

AW, SHUT UP! YOU'RE GETTIN' ON MY NERVES!

THE BRUTAL TRIO FLEE, LEAVING THE BADLY HURT GUARDS WITHOUT AID...

WE'LL DIVIDE THE DOUGH AND SPLIT UP!

SUITS ME. I'M GOIN' UP TO CANADA AND LIVE LIKE A KING!

THE HOLDUP CAUSED A TREMENDOUS FUROR! POLICE, BY CLEVER DETECTIVE WORK, FINALLY TRACED THE GETAWAY CAR TO THE LORIS FARM...

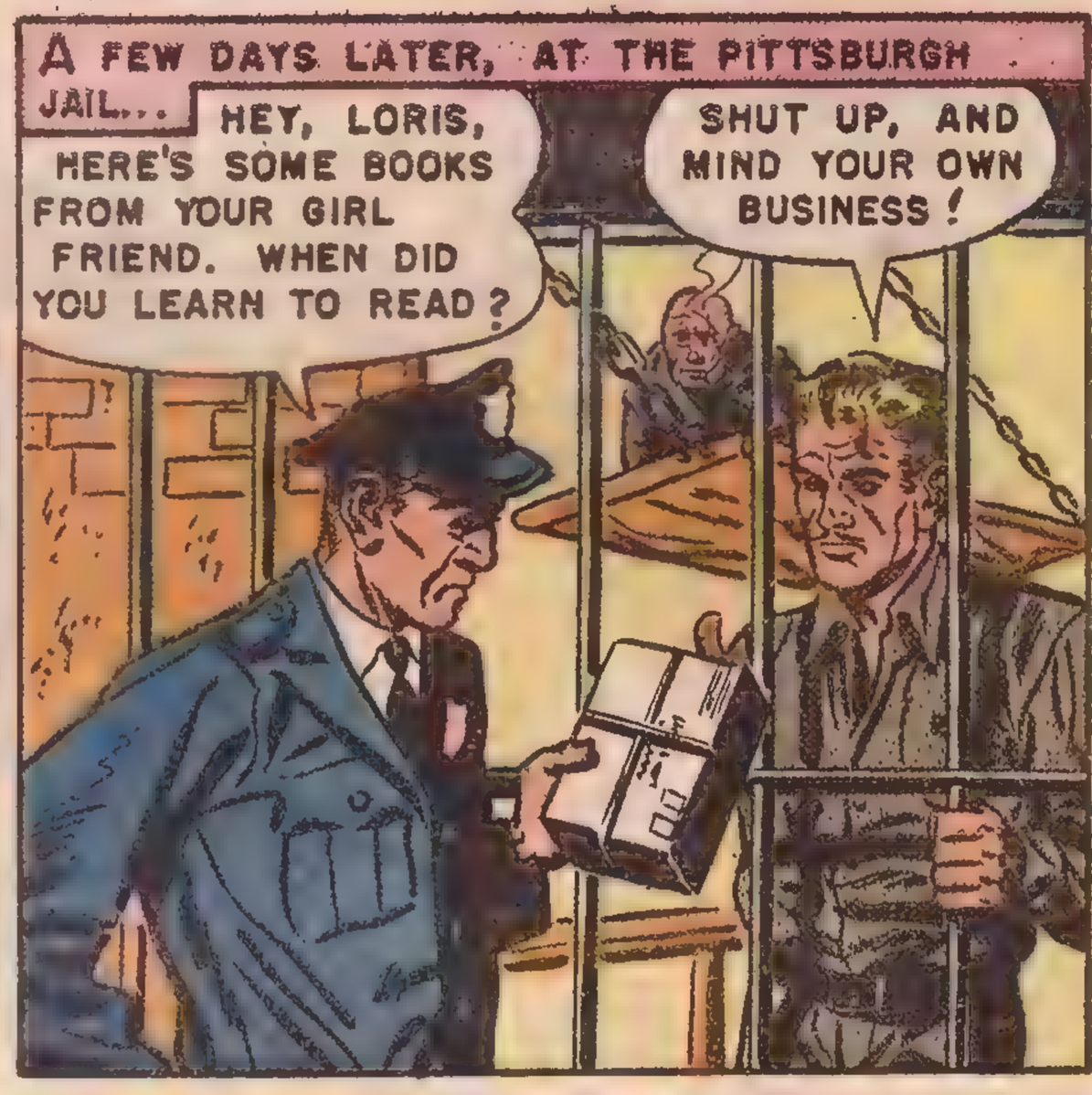
LORIS, WE'RE TAKING YOU IN FOR QUESTIONING!

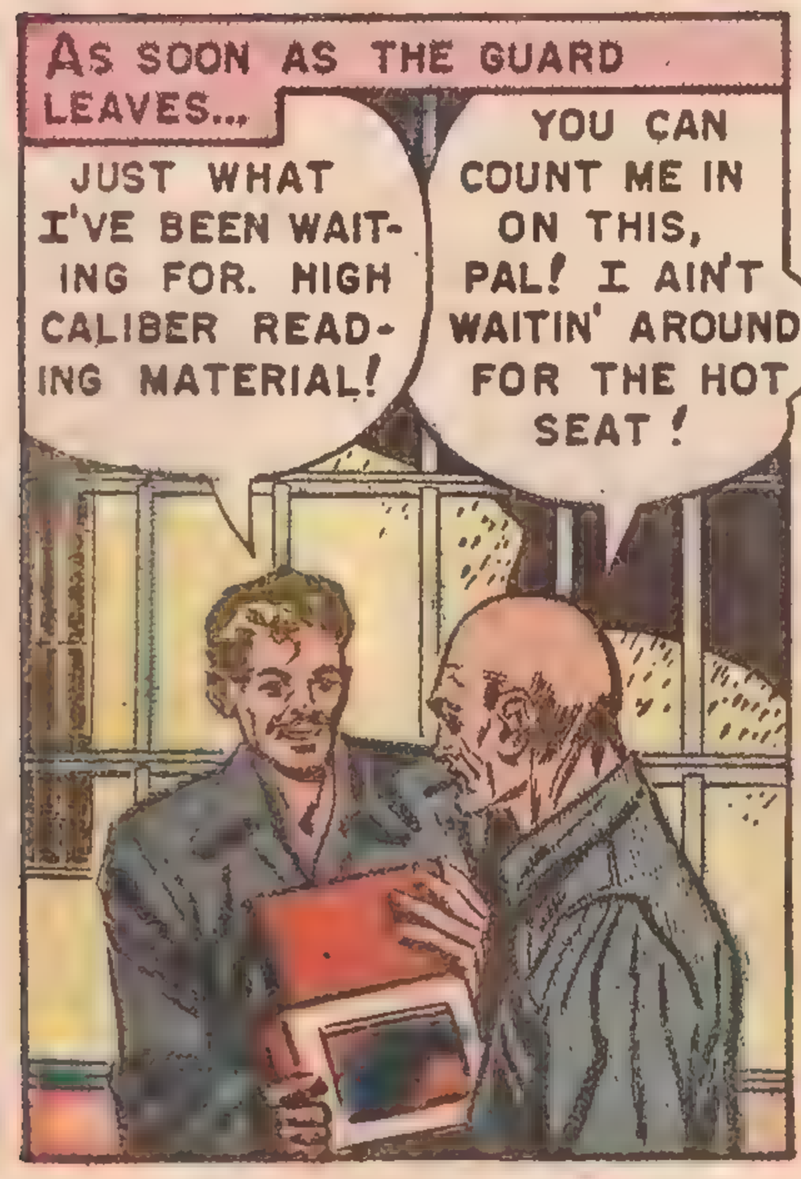
I BEEN OUT OF TOWN FOR A MONTH! WHAT'S WRONG?

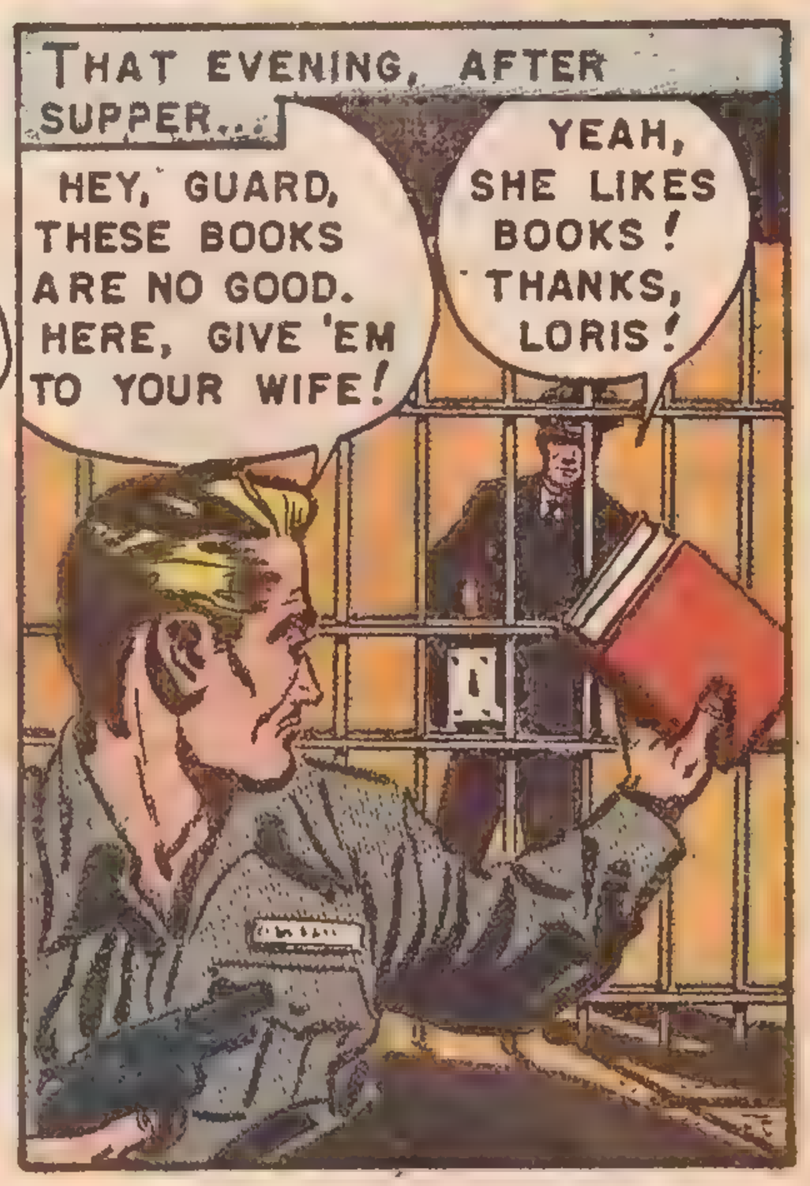
PLENTY! FROM WHAT YOUR PAL, MAC, TOLD US YOU'RE IN PLENTY OF TROUBLE!

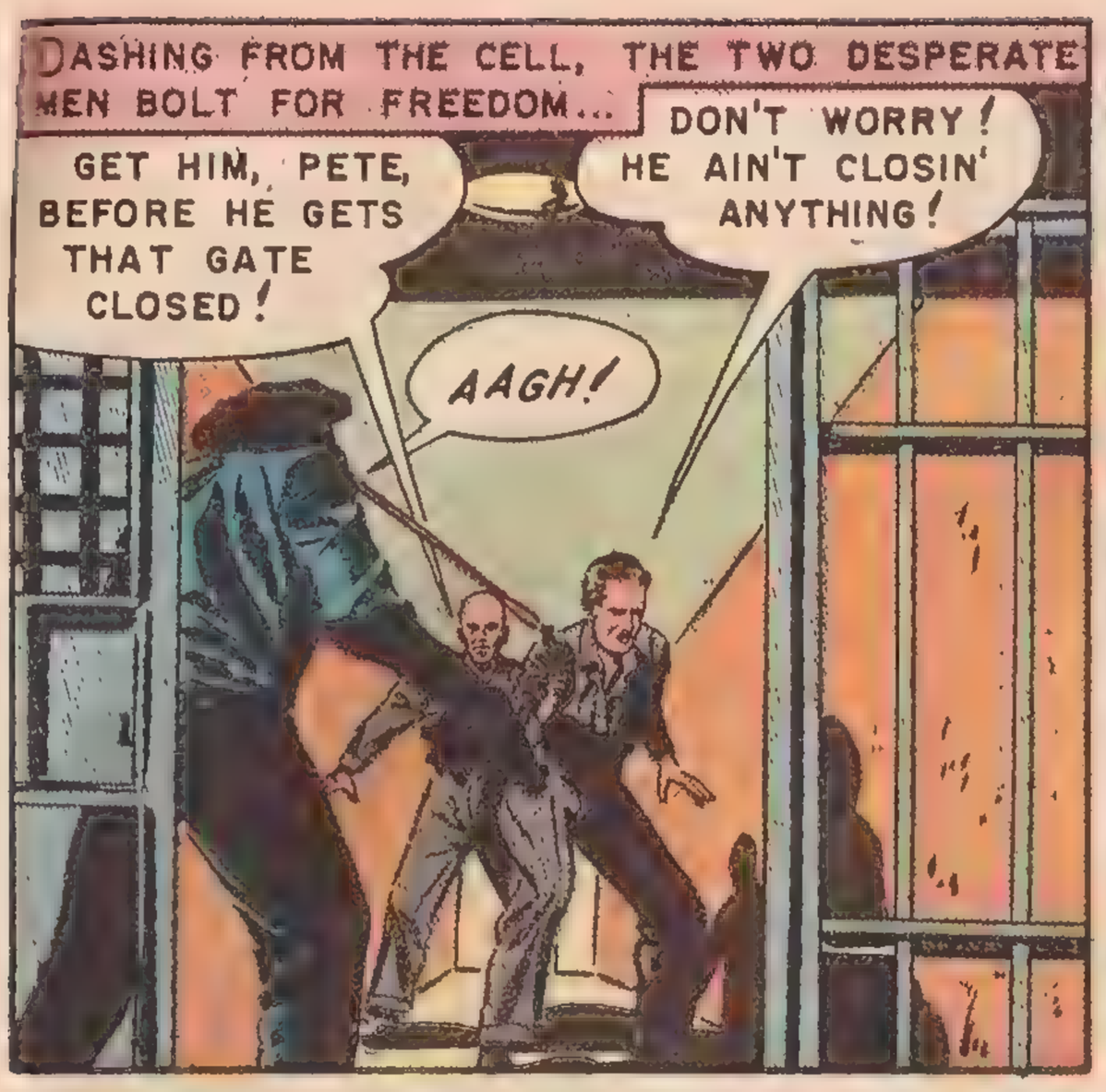
THE DIRTY, DOUBLE-CROSSING RAT! I'LL GET HIM FOR THAT! OUT OF MY WAY OR I'LL BLAST YA!

TRIED AND SENTENCED TO DEATH FOR THE MURDER OF A GUARD, PETE WAS JAILED IN PITTSBURGH. WHEN PETE HEARD THE VERDICT...








DASHING FROM THE CELL, THE TWO DESPERATE MEN BOLT FOR FREEDOM...
GET HIM, PETE, BEFORE HE GETS THAT GATE CLOSED!
AAGH!
DON'T WORRY! HE AIN'T CLOSIN' ANYTHING!

WHERE DO WE GO NOW?
TO THE YARD AND OVER THE WALL. MY BROTHER, TATE, IS WAITIN' FOR US!

AFTER A WILD BREAK ACROSS THE YARD, THE TWO MANAGE TO GET OVER THE WALL...
HE'S HERE! I KNEW HE WOULDN'T MISS!
WHEW! DIDN'T THINK WE'D MAKE IT!
GET IN! THERE'S NO TIME TO WASTE!

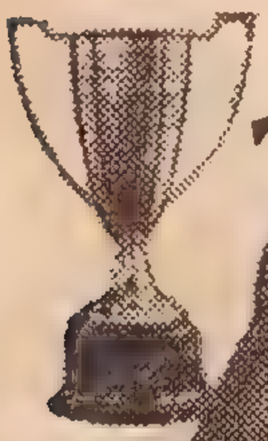
PETE GOT AWAY, BUT THE POLICE NEVER GAVE UP... AND SIX MONTHS LATER, IN DETROIT, THEY FOUND TATE...
ALL RIGHT, LORIS, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
COPPERS! YOU AIN'T TAKIN' ME!
EEEE!

DROP IT, HARD GUY!
OWW! MY ARM!
COME ON, SISTER!

YOU GUYS HAVE GOT ME WRONG! I DIDN'T DO NOTHIN'!
LET ME GO! I'LL CALL MY LAWYER!
I THINK YOU'RE GOING TO NEED ONE, BABY!
P.D.

PETE WAS SOON RECAPTURED! ON FEBRUARY 12, 1932, HE PAID FOR HIS CRIMES IN THE CHAIR. MAC WAS CAUGHT SOON AFTER, AND MET THE SAME FATE...
END

YOU can WIN
This big 15" Silver Trophy as John Sill just did!



Your Name on it.

"Hey, You SKINNY Bag of Bones!"

That's what the boys shouted at me ONLY A FEW WEEKS AGO...
But look at me NOW, PAL...
A Trophy-Winning JOWETT HE-MAN
Like YOU can be SOON!

AMAZING NATIONAL EMERGENCY OFFER
All these 5 Picture Packed COURSES on He-Man Building for only 10¢ while supply lasts!

5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER will make YOU an ALL-AROUND WINNER

- A Leader in Civilian Life or Armed Services
- A Winner of Success in Business, on JOB.
- A Winner of NEW FRIENDS, GIRLS.
- A Winner at ALL SPORTS, CONTESTS.
- A Winner of Medals, Trophies, Money.
- A Hero on the DANCE FLOOR.
- A Hero at the BEACH, IN GYM.
- A Hero to your Sweetheart.
- An Idol and LEADER in any crowd.

This "Easy as Pie" NATURAL Method gives you All-Around CHAMP STRENGTH—All Over MR. AMERICA BUILD!

YES! John Sill like millions, mailed me 10c and a coupon like the one below YOU MAIL NOW!

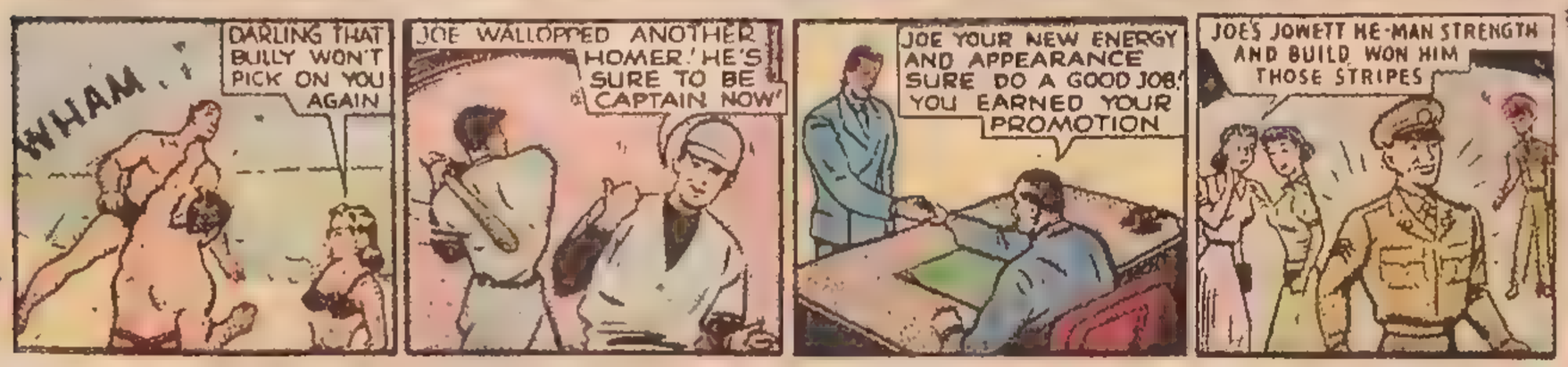
MILLIONS have been sold for $1 and more

How to Build MIGHTY ARMS
How to Build A MIGHTY CHEST
How to Build A MIGHTY BACK
How to Build MIGHTY LEGS
How to Build A MIGHTY GRIP
How to BECOME A MUSCULAR HE-MAN
FREE Photo Book How you can Become an All Around All American HE MAN in 10 Thrilling MINUTES A DAY

Let me Prove in 10 THRILLING MINUTES A DAY I can make YOU An ALL-AMERICAN ALL-AROUND HE-MAN

FAST—OR IT WON'T COST YOU A CENT
SAYS GEORGE F. JOWETT—WORLD'S GREATEST BUILDER OF HE-MEN

Let me make YOU A WINNER IN EVERY WALK OF LIFE



YES! JOHN SILL'S SUCCESS STORY can soon be your own success story. HOW A THIN WEAKLING WINS A TROPHY AS A MAGNIFICENT AMERICAN HE-MAN. A few weeks ago, John was a skinny weakling. Everybody picked on him. He had no punch, no guts to fight for his rights. TODAY everyone admires John's movie-star champion build — his mighty ARMS, his heroic CHEST, his rock-like TORSO, his broad BACK, his military SHOULDERS. His newly-born POPULARITY with fellows. The way GIRLS flock around him. His prowess on the ATHLETIC field. His **double energy** at work.

NO! I don't care how **skinny** or **flabby** you are, if you're 14 or 40, if you're **short** or **tall**, or what work you do. All I want is JUST 10 EXCITING MINUTES in your own home to MAKE YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD I turned myself from a wreck to a Champion of Champions.

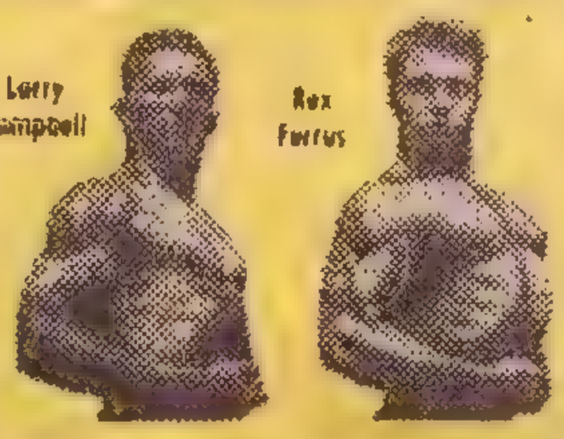
YES! You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to YOUR ARMS. Your CHEST deepened. Your BACK AND SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels, you'll gain SOLIDITY, SIZE, POWER, SPEED! You'll become an All-Around, All-American HE-MAN, a WINNER in everything you tackle—or **my Training won't cost you one single solitary cent!**

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!

Friend, I've travelled the world. Made a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known to develop your body. Then I devised the BEST by TEST, my "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER" the **only** method that builds you **5-ways** fast. You save YEARS, DOLLARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like Champ John Sill did. Like MANY THOUSANDS like you did. So MAIL COUPON NOW!

JOWETT INSTITUTE
Dept. AV-24
230 Fifth Ave., N.Y. 1, N.Y.

Which of these 2 one time WEAKLINGS PAID only a Few Cents to become an All-Around HE-MAN? Which One Paid Hundreds Of Dollars?



Rex Ferrus was a weakling, paid **a few cents** to start building at home into a Champion All Around He-Man!

Larry Campbell paid me **hundreds of dollars** to train at my side years ago. Start to become an All-Around He-Man at home with these same secrets for **only a few cents** like Rex Ferrus did! Now Rex is tops in Sports, Job, Popularity, as you can be.

MAIL COUPON NOW for quick action and get **FREE PHOTO BOOK**

HOW YOU CAN BECOME AN ALL-AROUND ALL-AMERICAN HE-MAN In 10 THRILLING MINUTES A DAY

George F. Jowett
Whom experts call "Champion of Champions"
- World's wrestling and weight lifting champ.
- World's Strongest Arms
- 4 times "World's Perfect Body" Winner.

FREE PHOTO BOOK of FAMOUS STRONG MEN DEPT. AV-24

"Jowett Courses greatest in World for Building All-Around HE-MEN." —R. F. Kelley Physical Director.

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
230 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N.Y.

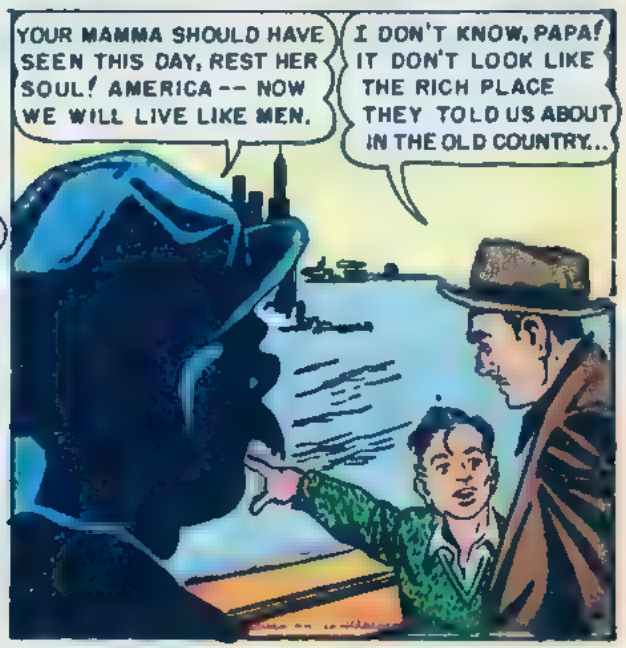
Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1 How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to become a Muscular He-Man." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (No C.O.D.'s).

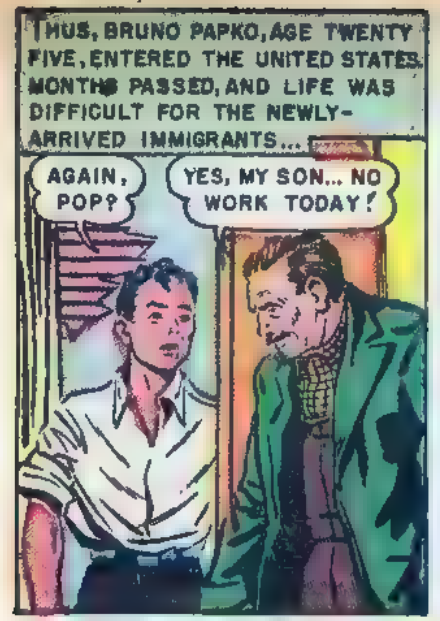
NAME _____ AGE _____
Please print plainly
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

CRIME ON THE WATERFRONT

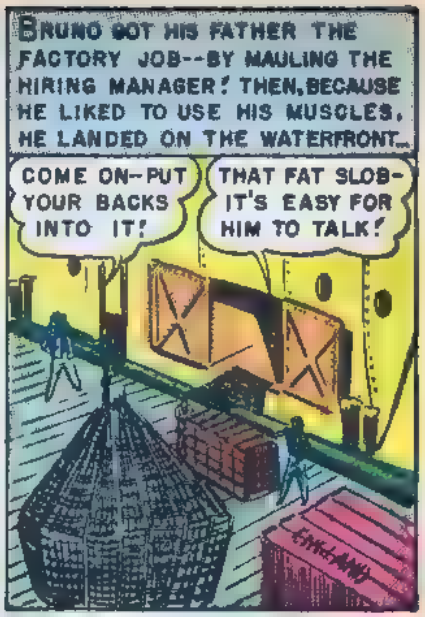
WHAT MAKES MEN ROB, TERRORIZE, AND KILL? IS IT THE DESIRE FOR WEALTH? IS IT LUST FOR POWER? IN THESE SEVEN PAGES IS CONTAINED THE BIOGRAPHY OF ONE MAN — A KILLER WHO GAVE NO QUARTER AND WHO CRUSHED HIS ENEMIES IN HIS CLIMB TO CRIME'S THRONE!

BRUNO PAPKO-"Boss of the Waterfronts!"

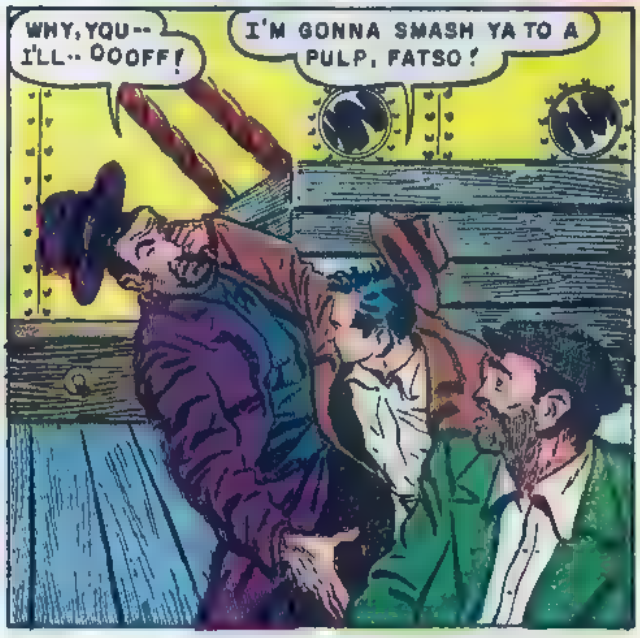


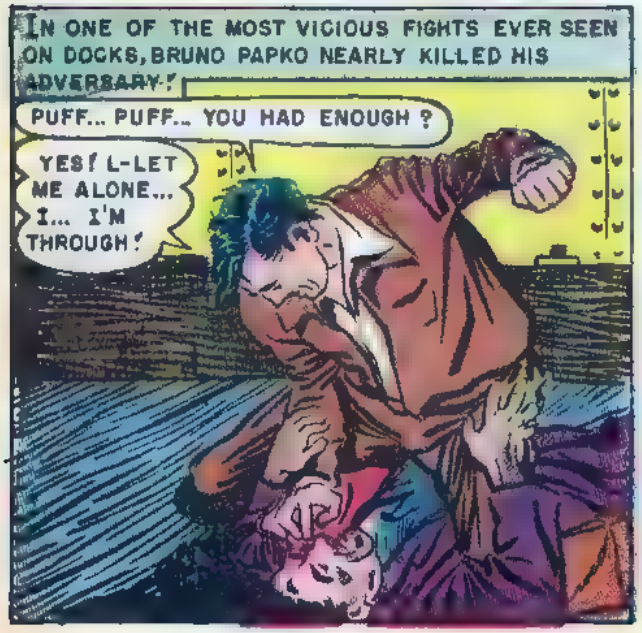

THUS, BRUNO PAPKO, AGE TWENTY FIVE, ENTERED THE UNITED STATES. MONTHS PASSED, AND LIFE WAS DIFFICULT FOR THE NEWLY-ARRIVED IMMIGRANTS...
AGAIN, POP?
YES, MY SON... NO WORK TODAY!

I'LL TAKE A JOB IN THE FACTORY!
NO! YOU'RE GOING TO SCHOOL--AND POP'S GONNA GET THAT JOB IN THE FACTORY! RELAX--LEAVE IT TO ME!


BRUNO GOT HIS FATHER THE FACTORY JOB--BY MAULING THE HIRING MANAGER! THEN, BECAUSE HE LIKED TO USE HIS MUSCLES, HE LANDED ON THE WATERFRONT...
COME ON--PUT YOUR BACKS INTO IT!
THAT FAT SLOB--IT'S EASY FOR HIM TO TALK!

HEY, YOU! I'LL BREAK YOUR NECK!
NOW YOU DID IT, PAPKO!
YEAH? LET'S SEE YA TRY IT!


WHY, YOU-- I'LL-- OOOFF!
I'M GONNA SMASH YA TO A PULP, FATSO!


IN ONE OF THE MOST VICIOUS FIGHTS EVER SEEN ON DOCKS, BRUNO PAPKO NEARLY KILLED HIS ADVERSARY!
PUFF... PUFF... YOU HAD ENOUGH?
YES! L-LET ME ALONE... I... I'M THROUGH!

YOU BET YOU'RE THROUGH! DON'T LET ME SEE YA AROUND HERE AGAIN! FROM NOW ON, I GIVE THE ORDERS!
THAT'S IT, BRUNO! NOW YOU'RE TALKING!

BRUNO PAPKO'S RISE ON THE WATERFRONT WAS METEORIC! THERE WERE PLENTY OF MEN ON THE DOCKS WHO HAD MUSCLES...BUT NONE HAD HIS ORGANIZING TALENT...

YOU GUYS VOTE FOR ME, AND WE'LL HAVE A CLEANUP AROUND HERE!

LOUIS IS GETTING TOO AMBITIOUS! LET'S FIX HIM!

AS GANG STEWARD OF HIS LOCAL GROUP, BRUNO NOW WANTED TO BE ELECTED BOSS STEVEDORE...BUT HE FIRST HAD TO ELIMINATE COMPETITION *HIS WAY!*

HEY...WHAT'S GOING ON?

YOU'LL FIND OUT, LOUIS! YOU'RE NOT CLEANING UP ANYONE!

YOU DIRTY HOODLUM RAT! HERE'S WHERE YOU GET GET YOURS! UGHH!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, SUCKER!

THROW HIM IN THE WATER! THAT'S IT! HA, HA..

YOU CAN CLEAN YOURSELF OUT, LOUIS! THE BOYS ARE GONNA VOTE FOR ME!

RIGHT, BOYS?

UH...R...RIGHT!

A WEEK LATER, THE WATERFRONT HAD A NEW BOSS STEVEDORE...BRUNO PAPKO! QUALIFICATIONS...? A VICIOUS TEMPER...A READY FIST...AND A HEART OF COLD ICE...

BRUNO...GIVE US A SPEECH!

YEAH...WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO FER US?

BOYS...YOU'RE GONNA GET HIGHER PAY AND SHORTER WORKING HOURS...AND NO ONE CAN TAKE YOUR JOBS WITHOUT ANSWERING TO ME. YOU'LL ALSO GET A VOICE IN ALL THE UNIONS AROUND HERE! IS THAT ENOUGH?

THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FER US, BRUNO!

BUT PAPKO HAD ALSO NEGLECTED TO TELL THEM ABOUT HIS *OTHER* PLANS--PLANS THAT INCLUDED CARGO STEALING ON INCOMING AND OUTGOING SHIPS...

HURRY UP--- GET IT ROLLING!

OKAY, BOSS...SHE'S ALL SET!

PIE 5

--OR LOFT ROBBERIES--SOMETIMES WITH THE CONSENT OF BANKRUPT COMPANIES WHO WOULD RECEIVE HIGH INSURANCE RATES--AND MOST OFTEN WITHOUT...

CHICK IT-- THE ALARM!

RELAX--RELAX-- I FIXED IT WITH THE WATCHMAN! WE GOT ALL NIGHT! HA, HA...

--EVEN DOPE PEDDLING WITH SMUGGLERS AND THEIR RECEIVER'S PAYING KICK-BACK MONEY FOR THE COOPERATION OF BRUNO'S HENCHMEN ALONG THE WHARVES...

THE POWDER'S BACK IN THE HOLD, BUT WATCH OUT FOR NARCOTICS BOYS!

DON'T WORRY! MY MEN KNOW THEIR WORK!!

...AND MUGGINGS, BEATINGS, TERRORISTIC ACTIVITIES THAT RESULTED FROM SUCH NEFARIOUS TRAFFICKING! COUNTLESS INNOCENTS WHO SUFFERED FROM THESE CRIMES...

UGHH..

P-PLEASE--D-DON'T HIT ME ANYMORE!

NEXT TIME, WHEN MR. PAPKO SAYS YOU DONATE TO HIS "CHARITY FUND"-- YOU DONATE!

FINALLY, APPALLED BY THE OVERWHELMING CRIME-WAVE ORIGINATING IN ITS OWN BACKYARD, THE WATERFRONT COMMISSION SENT FOR BRUNO PAPKO...

JUST ONE WRONG MOVE, PAPKO-- AND YOU'LL GO TO PRISON WITH THE REST OF YOUR RATS!

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!

MOMENTS LATER...

HOW DID IT GO, BRUNO?

BAH! THE OLD GOAT'S NO FOOL--HE KNOWS WE'RE IN THIS UP TO OUR NECKS!

WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO, BOSS?

NOTHING RIGHT NOW, BUT I GOT CONNECTIONS. HE CAN BE GOTTEN RID OF-- THEN I'M STEPPING INTO HIS SHOES... IT TAKES TIME, BOYS--*TIME..!*

PAPKO'S WORDS PROVED PROPHETIC. THREE MONTHS LATER, SAL CONTISSI, THE UNDERWORLD BIG-SHOT, SENT FOR HIM...

BRUNO--HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE WATER-FRONT COMMISSIONER?

YOU KNOW I'VE BEEN AFTER THAT FOR A LONG TIME, SAL!

OKAY! WE'LL GET THAT OTHER BUM OUT! I GOT A SCHEME THAT'S GONNA NET US FIVE GRAND EVERY DAY!

ULP! *EVERY DAY?* COUNT ME IN--*BUT GOOD!*

SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, THE COMMISSIONER WAS FOUND WITH TWO BULLETS IN HIS HEAD--AND BRUNO PAPKO "RELUCTANTLY" ACCEPTED THE VACATED OFFICE. A NEW ERA BEGAN—AN ERA OF HIRED MURDER FOR ANYONE WHO COULD PAY FOR IT.

RAT-TAT-TAT

BRUNO BECAME HEAD MAN FOR THIS MURDER MOB, WITH SAL CONTISSI, HIS SILENT PARTNER IN CRIME! BUT THE POLICE WERE ALERTED, AND FOUR MONTHS LATER, IN COURT...

DO YOU DENY THAT YOU'RE A HIRING BOSS FOR MURDERERS?

SURE! MY HANDS ARE CLEAN!

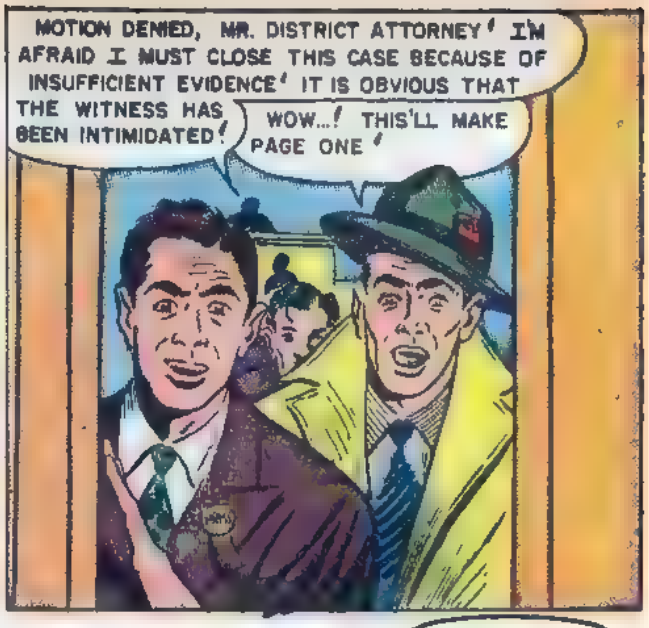
WE'LL SEE! YOUR HONOR--I HAVE A WITNESS HERE WHO SAW THE MURDER TAKE PLACE! ISN'T THAT SO, MR. ISAACS?

WELL--I DIDN'T EXACTLY SEE THE MAN...

WEREN'T YOU PRESENT WHEN BRUNO PAPKO AND HIS GANG OF KILLERS SHOT ANTHONY HUGHES AT HIS STORE ON JAN. 14--AT 8 O'CLOCK?

YES... B...BUT IT WAS SO DARK... I...I COULDN'T BE SURE...

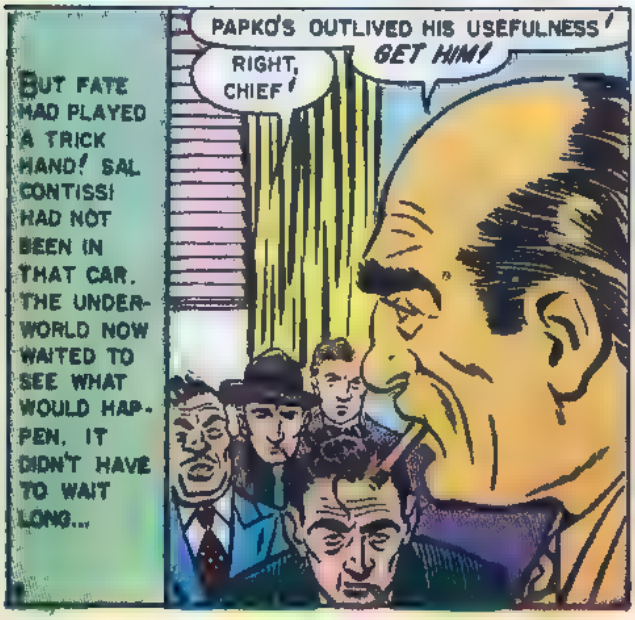
WHAT'S COME OVER YOU, MAN? SPEAK UP! WHO'S THREATENED YOU? YOUR HONOR.. I ASK FOR A RECESS!
HA, HA... THE JERK KNOWS WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO HIS FAMILY IF HE DOESN'T KEEP QUIET!
ORDER IN THE COURT!

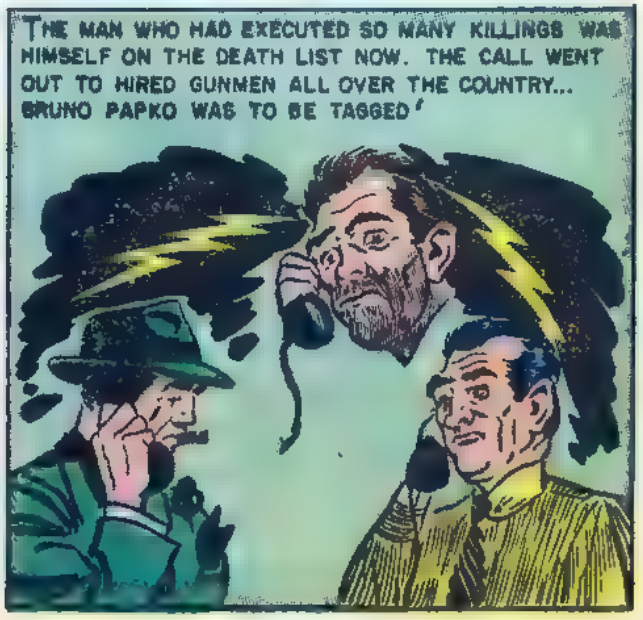

MOTION DENIED, MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY! I'M AFRAID I MUST CLOSE THIS CASE BECAUSE OF INSUFFICIENT EVIDENCE! IT IS OBVIOUS THAT THE WITNESS HAS BEEN INTIMIDATED!
WOW...! THIS'LL MAKE PAGE ONE!

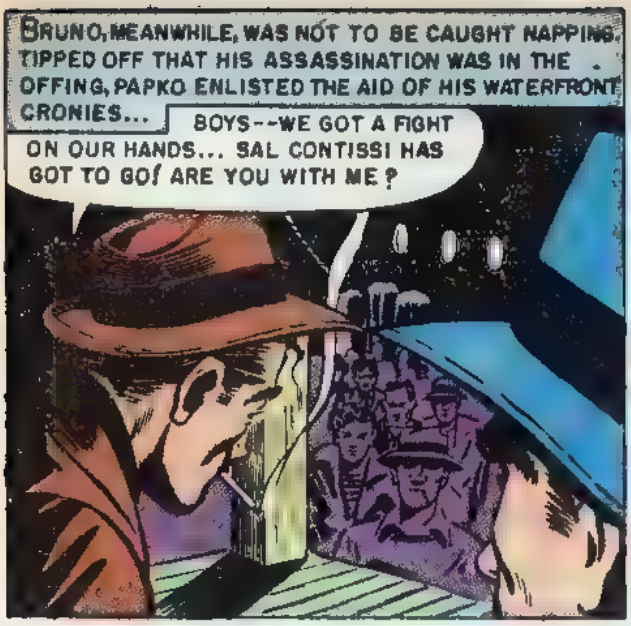
LATER, IN PAPKO'S HEADQUARTERS, A WILD PARTY TOOK PLACE WITH EVERYONE CELEBRATING THEIR NARROW ESCAPE.. EVERYONE, BUT BRUNO...
COME ON, BOSS! CRACK A GRIN, WILL YA?
I CAN'T! I KEEP REMEMBERING THAT CONTISSI DIDN'T LIFT A FINGER TO HELP ME! IT'S TIME I TOOK OVER!

SO GREAT WAS PAPKO'S IRE OVER THIS OBVIOUS DOUBLE-CROSS, THAT TWO WEEKS LATER, AS SAL CONTISSI'S CAR MADE ITS WAY UP THE BLOCK...
WATCH OUT..!

OKAY, BOYS...! GET OUTTA HERE... FAST!
CRASH


BUT FATE HAD PLAYED A TRICK HAND! SAL CONTISSI HAD NOT BEEN IN THAT CAR. THE UNDERWORLD NOW WAITED TO SEE WHAT WOULD HAPPEN. IT DIDN'T HAVE TO WAIT LONG...
PAPKO'S OUTLIVED HIS USEFULNESS!
GET HIM!
RIGHT, CHIEF!

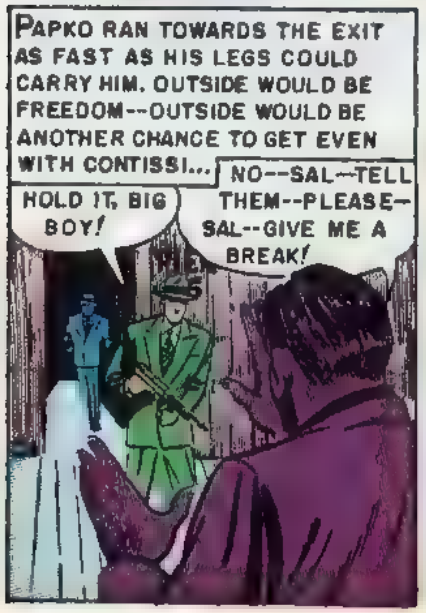

THE MAN WHO HAD EXECUTED SO MANY KILLINGS WAS HIMSELF ON THE DEATH LIST NOW. THE CALL WENT OUT TO HIRED GUNMEN ALL OVER THE COUNTRY... BRUNO PAPKO WAS TO BE TAGGED!


BRUNO, MEANWHILE, WAS NOT TO BE CAUGHT NAPPING. TIPPED OFF THAT HIS ASSASSINATION WAS IN THE OFFING, PAPKO ENLISTED THE AID OF HIS WATERFRONT CRONIES...
BOYS--WE GOT A FIGHT ON OUR HANDS... SAL CONTISSI HAS GOT TO GO! ARE YOU WITH ME?

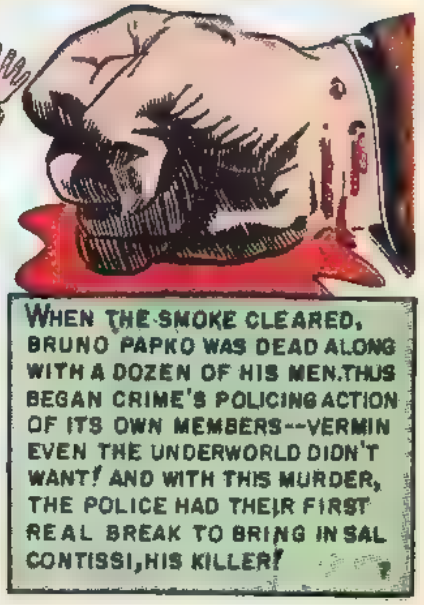
YEAAHH! WE'LL STICK WITH YOU, BRUNO!
BRUNO--I JUST GOT WORD THAT CONTISSI'S COMING HERE TONIGHT--! ULP --THERE THEY ARE!

WHAT THE--? GRAB 'EM, BOYS! DON'T LET 'EM GET NEAR ME!
YOU'RE TOO LATE, BRUNO! THAT'S YOUR LAST SPEECH!
Y-A-A-AH!

LET US OUTTA HERE! THEY GOT GUNS!
AFTER HIM, GUYS--- BRUNO'S GETTING AWAY!


PAPKO RAN TOWARDS THE EXIT AS FAST AS HIS LEGS COULD CARRY HIM. OUTSIDE WOULD BE FREEDOM--OUTSIDE WOULD BE ANOTHER CHANCE TO GET EVEN WITH CONTISSI...
NO--SAL--TELL THEM--PLEASE--SAL--GIVE ME A BREAK!
HOLD IT, BIG BOY!

AAARGHHH!


WHEN THE SMOKE CLEARED, BRUNO PAPKO WAS DEAD ALONG WITH A DOZEN OF HIS MEN. THUS BEGAN CRIME'S POLICING ACTION OF ITS OWN MEMBERS--VERMIN EVEN THE UNDERWORLD DIDN'T WANT! AND WITH THIS MURDER, THE POLICE HAD THEIR FIRST REAL BREAK TO BRING IN SAL CONTISSI, HIS KILLER!

Be the MASTER not the slave!

Defend YOURSELF — IN ANY SITUATION — ANYWHERE

BOXING K.O. Punching, Scientific Boxing, Muscle Building **50c**

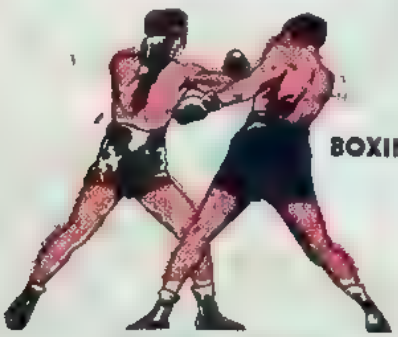
WRESTLING Police Wrestling, Destructive Holds, Punishing Grips **50c**

JIU-JITSU As taught to Marines, "G" men, etc **50c**

Learn this Quick, Easy Way

OVERCOME ANY ENEMY — NO MATTER HOW BIG HE IS, OR HOW SMALL YOU ARE!

HERE'S every science of self-defense and lethal attack, wrapped up into one red-blooded package. This new fast-moving system will make you tough—or it doesn't cost you a cent. You don't need muscles! You don't have to be big! You just have to know how!



In every dynamite-packed page, experts teach you through pictures and stories. How you can K.O. your enemy with one clean scientific wallop! How to master him with punishing, bruising, wrestling holds! How to use his strength to destroy himself through deadly Jiu-Jitsu.

Never again cringe or shy away from a scrap. Imagine the wonderful confidence when you know that you're nobody's slave, that nobody can push you around. Think of the respect others will have for you, the safety they'll feel being with you, when they find out what a rough, tough, scrapping, deadly-efficient hellion you can be

You learn quickly and easily through our amazing new "slow-motion picture" method. You learn every stance, every hold, every grip as portrayed by our experts. It's just like getting personal instruction in your own home. And what's more, you don't pay the price of personal instruction. The experts who prepared these instructions want every red-blooded American to know how to defend himself. They want to make a "big man" of every small one. So the price of these books was made so low that everyone could afford to own them Yes, you can't afford to be without them

We want you to have all three books. We want you to be able to defend yourself against any attacker, no matter how he fights. Therefore, we'll send you all 3 books for the price of only 2.

all 3 books ONLY $1.00

If bought separately — each — 50c

SEND NO MONEY — RUSH COUPON NOW!

Make us prove our claims. Send no money, unless you prefer. When the postman delivers your package, deposit only $1.00 plus postage and C.O.D. charges. You must be completely convinced after five days, or return the books and your money will be refunded.
Don't wait until trouble strikes
Prepare NOW.

MAIL COUPON TO-DAY!

PICKWICK CO.
Box 463, Times Sq. Sta.
Dept. C-602 New York 18, N. Y.

Rush me a copy of

☐ Jiu-Jitsu—50c ☐ Scientific Boxing—50c
☐ Wrestling—50c

(If you check two books, we will send you the third without additional charge)

☐ Enclosed find $ prepaid. Please send the books all charges

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay on delivery, plus postage and C.O.D. charges. (No C.O.D. for less than $1.00).

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE ____ STATE _____

It is understood that if I am not satisfied I can return the books within 5 days for immediate refund of full purchase price.

PICKWICK CO. Box 463, Times Sq. Sta., New York 18

"LUKE" CONRAD... Harbor Racketeer!

IN THE POLICE RECORDS IS A FILE THAT IS FILLED WITH THE EXPLOITS OF MURDEROUS KILLERS... MEN WHO MADE A PROFIT FROM THE MISERY OF OTHERS! THIS TYPE OF HUMAN SCUM PREVAILED IN THE DAYS OF PROHIBITION...SMUGGLING, LOOTING, TERRORIZING THE SEA COAST... AND NONE WAS SO BRUTAL AS ONE WHO WAS TAGGED IN A POLICE MORGUE AS... *LUTHER "LUKE" CONRAD---THE HARBOR RACKETEER!*

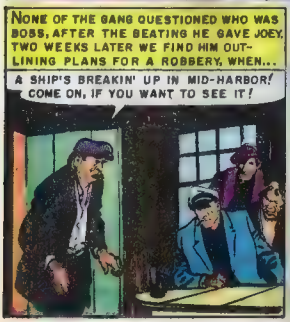
DUMP THE LOOT, BOYS—WE CAN'T OUT-RUN 'EM!

CONRAD! I-I THINK HE'S DEAD! HE AIN'T MOVIN'!
NAW... HE'S PLAYIN' POSSUM! HEAVE HIM IN THE RIVER!

DON'T! DON'T!
HA-HA! DOWN YA GO, DUMMY!

DON'T YOU OR YOUR PALS EVEN COME INTO MY TERRITORY AGAIN...NEXT TIME, WE AIN'T GONNA PLAY!
CONRAD, YOU WAS KINDA ROUGH ON THE KID!

NOBODY TELLS ME ANYTHING! JUST REMEMBER I'M BOSS, JOEY!
DON'T HIT ME ANY-MORE, CONRAD! PLEASE, BOSS!


NONE OF THE GANG QUESTIONED WHO WAS BOSS, AFTER THE BEATING HE GAVE JOEY. TWO WEEKS LATER WE FIND HIM OUT-LINING PLANS FOR A ROBBERY, WHEN...
A SHIP'S BREAKIN' UP IN MID-HARBOR! COME ON, IF YOU WANT TO SEE IT!

HEY-- I THOUGHT WE WERE GONNA DO SOMETHING ELSE TODAY? WHAT'S DA RUSH?
GRAB YER JACKETS, BOYS! WE'RE SAVIN' THE SHIP'S CARGO! I GOT ME AN IDEA!

SWIFTLY EXPLAINING HIS IDEA, CONRAD AND HIS GANG ROWED THROUGH THE CHOPPY WATERS TO THE DISTRESSED SHIP, AND...

HAUL THOSE CRATES ABOARD, BOYS! LET'S SEE WHAT'S IN 'EM!

STOP! THAT'S PRIVATE PROPERTY!

AW, DRY UP, MATEY! WE'RE HAULIN' YA IN! THIS HERE'S OUR CARGO FROM NOW ON! THE SALVAGE LAW SAYS THOSE THAT SAVES A SHIP KEEPS THE SPOILS!

WHY, YOU...! I'LL SEE YOU JAILED FOR THIS!

BUT THE CAPTAIN DIDN'T PRESS CHARGES AGAINST CONRAD, FOR IN THE CARGO HAD BEEN SMUGGLED CRATES OF LIQUOR! THE WILY LEADER PUT THIS TO GOOD USE...

ONE...TWO...THREE GRAND! THANKS, FARGO!

ANYTIME YOU GOT MORE TO SELL, YOU KNOW WHERE I AM!

WELL, BOYS...DID I TELL YOU I HAD A GOOD IDEA.. OR DIDN'T I?

GOSH, CONRAD...THREE GEES...AN' JACKIE FARGO, THE BIGSHOT, TELLS YOU TO COME BACK AGAIN! WHO'D A THOUGHT THAT CAPTAIN WAS A SMUGGLER!

HA-HA, I WAS GONNA SELL HIS CARGO BACK TO HIM...UNTIL I SAW WHAT IT WAS! JACKIE FARGO NEEDS A LOT O' THIS STUFF FER HIS SPEAKEASY, BOYS...AND WE'RE GETTIN' MORE!

KEEPING TRACK OF ALL CARGO SHIPMENTS, LUKE CONRAD CAME ACROSS ONE FREIGHTER THAT WAS CARRYING SUGAR INTO THE SOUND. THUS BEGAN HIS CAREER OF PIRACY...

THERE SHE IS, LUKE!

OKAY, CUT THE ENGINES! THIS HAS GOTTA BE QUICK!

QUIETLY, THE CUTTHROATS BOARD THE SHIP...

SPRAY THAT DOOR! WE DON'T WANT NO INTERRUPTIONS WHEN WE'RE HI-JACKIN' HER CARGO!

YIEE!

AN HOUR LATER, CONRAD AND HIS GANG SHOVED OFF WITH OVER THREE TONS OF CRUDE SUGAR...

NOW WHAT, LUKE?

YOU'LL SEE, MUGSY! KEEP GOIN'!

BACK IN PORT, SPEAKEASY OWNERS NEEDED SUGAR FOR THEIR HIDDEN DISTILLING VATS... AND CONRAD SOLD TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER..

TEN GRAND... FOR THE WHOLE THING!

TALK, BOYS... I'M STILL LISTENIN'!

A FEW WELL-PLACED JOBS ALL OVER THE SEA-COAST AND THE DOUGH BEGAN TO COME IN...

THE BULLS ARE GONNA GET WISE, BOSS! WE'D BETTER LAY LOW!

NO! I GOT A BETTER GIMMICK! NOW, HERE'S WHAT WE'LL DO...

SO INSTEAD OF WORKING STRICTLY FOR HIS UNDER-WORLD FRIENDS CONRAD WENT INTO BUSINESS FOR HIMSELF! SHIP AFTER SHIP WAS PLUNDERED AND THE CARGO SOLD TO UNSUSPECTING IMPORT FIRMS.

THAT WAS THE TENTH BOAT THIS MONTH, BOSS!

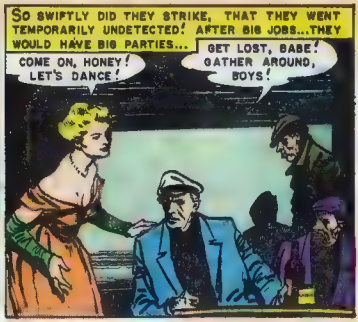
MEANWHILE, AT POLICE AND PORT AUTHORITY HEADQUARTERS, THINGS WERE HUMMING...

THIS PIRATE NEVER LEAVES A LIVE VICTIM... AN' HE ALWAYS BREAKS UP HIS CARGO SO THAT IT CAN'T BE IDENTIFIED!

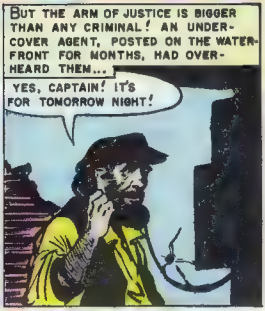
FIND HIS BASE OF OPERATIONS — AN' THEN WE'LL FIND OUR MAN!

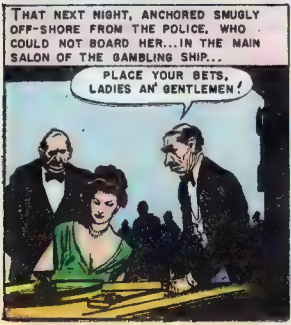
CHIEF OF POLICE

BUT THAT WAS NOT EASY. CONRAD AND HIS GANG WERE CAREFUL OF THEIR ACTIONS...
THAT'S IT, BOYS! MAKE SURE THEY DON'T GET UP!


SO SWIFTLY DID THEY STRIKE, THAT THEY WENT TEMPORARILY UNDETECTED! AFTER BIG JOBS...THEY WOULD HAVE BIG PARTIES...
COME ON, HONEY! LET'S DANCE!
GET LOST, BABE! GATHER AROUND, BOYS!

WHAT'S UP?
PLENTY! I GOT WORD THAT A NEW FLORIDA OUTFIT'S MOVED HERE WITH A GAMBLIN' SHIP RIGHT OUTSIDE THE SOUND LIMIT! WE'RE GONNA RAID IT!


BUT THE ARM OF JUSTICE IS BIGGER THAN ANY CRIMINAL! AN UNDER-COVER AGENT, POSTED ON THE WATER-FRONT FOR MONTHS, HAD OVER-HEARD THEM...
YES, CAPTAIN! IT'S FOR TOMORROW NIGHT!


THAT NEXT NIGHT, ANCHORED SMUGLY OFF-SHORE FROM THE POLICE, WHO COULD NOT BOARD HER...IN THE MAIN SALON OF THE GAMBLING SHIP...
PLACE YOUR BETS, LADIES AN' GENTLEMEN!

SUDDENLY...
WHY, YOU... I'LL... AGH!

THE SWANK GAMBLING SHIP BECAME A VESSEL OF TERROR... YEAH! NO ONE MOVE OR YOU'LL GET YOUR HEADS BLOWN OFF!

ONCE AGAIN THE PIRATE LAUNCH SPED AWAY WITH ITS BOOTY! THEN SUDDENLY...

HEAVE TO.... OR WE'LL FIRE!

COPPERS! WHERE DID THEY COME FROM?

DUMP THE LOOT... AND WE'LL PICK UP SPEED!

I'M GONNA MAKE 'EM WISH THEY NEVER SAW US!

DROP YOUR GUNS! YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, COPPERS!

AAAHGHHH!

CONRAD! THEY GOT CONRAD!

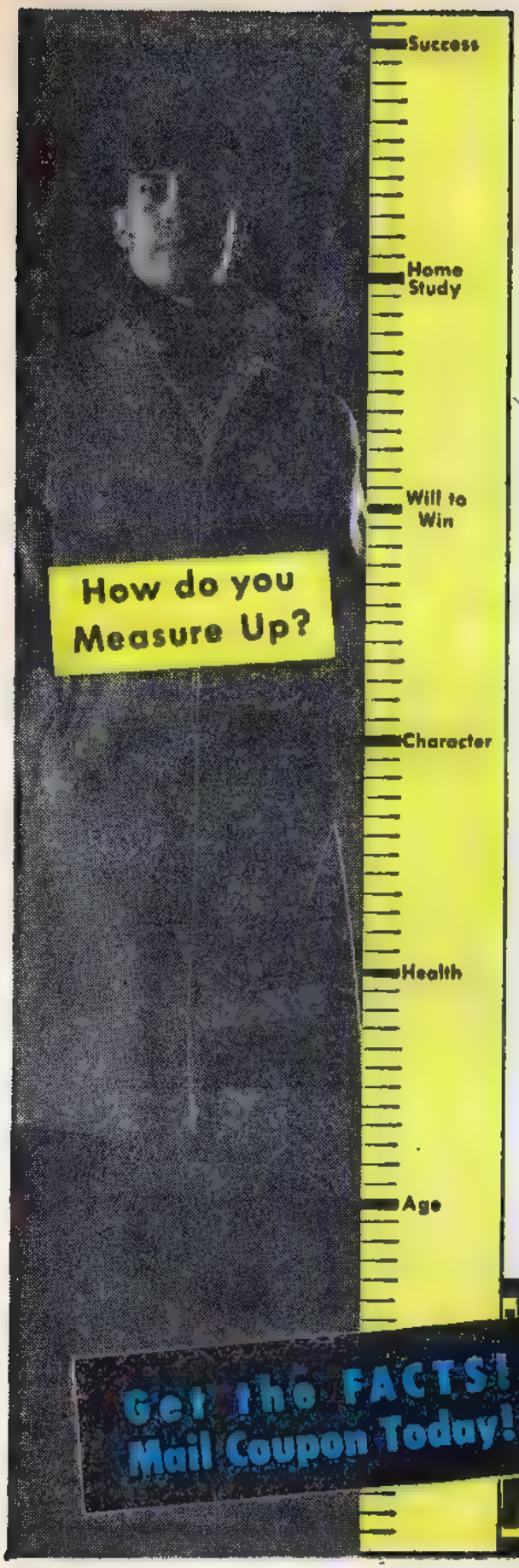
DON'T SHOOT! WE SURRENDER!

THERE THEY ARE, MEN! THE FAMOUS HARBOR PIRATES, CRYING LIKE RATS!

THE GAMBLING VESSEL JUST SIGNALLED! SHE WANTS TO BE TOWED IN! WE'VE CAUGHT TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE!

THUS ENDED THE CAREER OF LUKE CONRAD... ANOTHER CRIMINAL WHO THOUGHT HE COULD OUTSMART THE LAW...

THE END



HAVE YOU GOT WHAT IT TAKES?

to become a Criminal Investigator Finger Print Expert?

FIND OUT NOW

at our Expense

You have everything to gain . . nothing to lose! Here's your chance to learn at OUR expense whether you have "what it takes" to become a criminal investigator or finger print expert.

With NO OBLIGATION on your part—mail the coupon below requesting our *qualification* questionnaire. It will be sent to you by return mail. If, in our opinion, your answers to our simple questions indicate that you have the basic qualifications necessary to succeed in scientific crime detection, we will tell you promptly. Then you will also receive *absolutely free* the fascinating "Blue Book of Crime"—a volume showing how modern detectives actually track down real criminals

Our Graduates Are Key Men in Over 800 Identification Bureaus

So this is your opportunity! We have been teaching finger print and firearms identification, police photography and criminal investigation for over 30 years! OUR GRADUATES—TRAINED THROUGH SIMPLE, INEXPENSIVE, STEP BY STEP, HOME STUDY LESSONS—HOLD RESPONSIBLE POSITIONS IN OVER 800 U. S. IDENTIFICATION BUREAUS! We *know* what is needed to succeed—NOW we want to find out if *you* have it!

Without spending a penny—see how YOU "measure up" for a profitable career in scientific criminal investigation. Mail the coupon today!

INSTITUTE OF APPLIED SCIENCE
(A Correspondence School Since 1916)
1920 Sunnyside Ave., Dept. 6452 Chicago 40, Ill.

INSTITUTE OF APPLIED SCIENCE
1920 Sunnyside Ave., Dept. 6452 Chicago 40, Ill.

Gentlemen: Without obligation or expense on my part, send me your qualification questionnaire. I understand that upon receipt of my answers you will immediately advise me if you think they indicate that I have a chance to succeed in criminal investigation or finger print work. Then I will receive FREE the "Blue Book of Crime," and information on your course and the 800 American Identification Bureaus employing your students or graduates.

Name.....

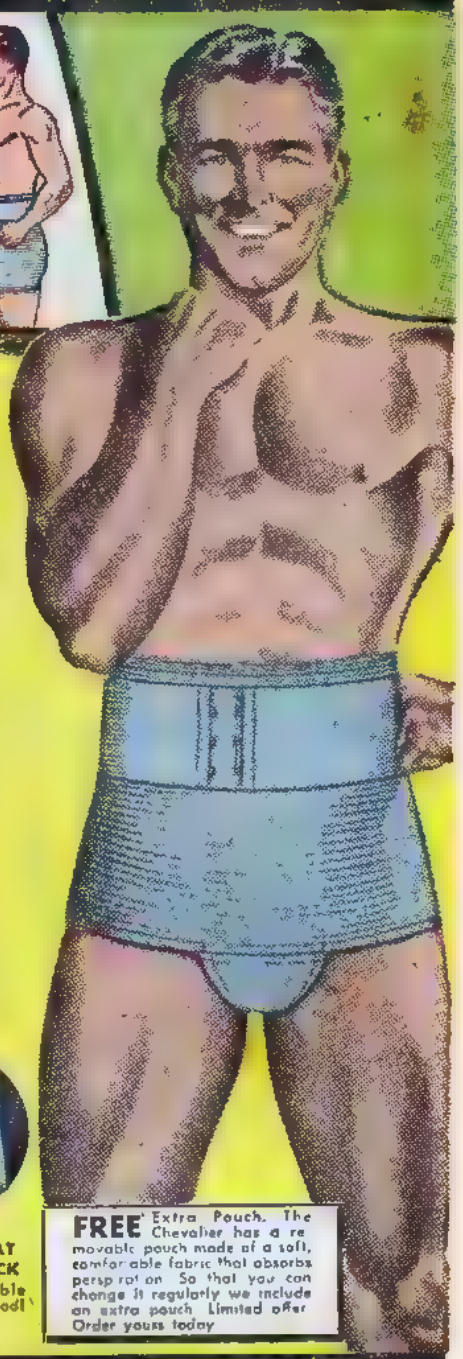
Address..... RFD or Zone.....

City..... State..... Age...

An Amazing NEW HEALTH SUPPORTER BELT

For men in their 30's, 40's, 50's who want to

LOOK SLIMMER and FEEL YOUNGER



DOES a bulging "bay window" make you look and feel years older than you really are? Then here, at last, is the answer to your problem! "Chevalier", the wonderful new adjustable health supporter belt is scientifically constructed to help you look and feel years younger!

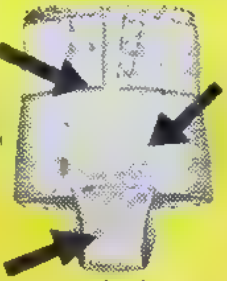
POSTURE BAD? Got a 'Bay Window'?

The CHEVALIER

LIFTS AND FLATTENS YOUR BULGING "BAY WINDOW"

Why go on day after day with an "old-man's" mid-section bulge ... or with a tired back that needs posture support? Just see how "Chevalier" brings you vital control where you need it most! "Chevalier" has a built-in strap. You adjust the belt the way you want. Presto! Your "bay-window" bulge is lifted in ... flattened out—yet you feel wonderfully comfortable!

DO YOU ENVY MEN who can "KEEP ON THEIR FEET"?



FRONT ADJUSTMENT
Works quick as a flash! Simply adjust the strap and presto! The belt is perfectly adjusted to your greatest comfort!

TWO-WAY S-T-R-E-T-C-H WONDER CLOTH
Firmly holds in your flabby abdomen, yet it s-t-r-e-t-c-h-e-s as you breathe, bend, stoop, after meals, etc.

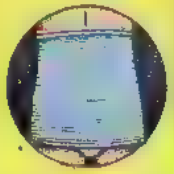
DETACHABLE POUCH
Air cooled! Scientifically designed and made to give wonderful support and protection!

and then he got a "CHEVALIER" . . .

YOU NEED A "CHEVALIER"!

Healthful, Enjoyable Abdominal Control

It's great! You can wear "Chevalier" all day long. Will not bind or make you feel constricted. That's because the two-way s-t-r-e-t-c-h cloth plus the front adjustment bring you personalized fit. The "Chevalier" is designed according to scientific facts of healthful posture control. It's made by experts to give you the comfort and healthful "lift" you want. Just see all the wonderful features below. And remember—you can get the "Chevalier" on FREE TRIAL. Mail the coupon *right now!*



Rear View
FITS SNUG AT SMALL of BACK
Firm, comfortable support. Feels good!

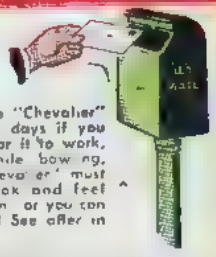
FREE Extra Pouch. The Chevalier has a removable pouch made of a soft, comfortable fabric that absorbs perspiration. So that you can change it regularly we include an extra pouch. Limited offer. Order yours today.

FREE TRIAL OFFER

1. *You risk nothing!* Just mail coupon—be sure to give name and address, also waist measure, etc. — and mail TODAY!

2. Try on the "Chevalier". Adjust belt the way you want. See how your bulging "bay window" looks streamlined — how comfortable you feel! How good it is!

3. Wear the "Chevalier" for 10 whole days if you want to! Wear it to work, evenings, while bowling, etc. The "Chevalier" must help you look and feel like a million, or you can send it back! See offer in coupon!



RONNIE SALES, INC., Dept. 4202E, 487 Broadway, N. Y. 13, N. Y.

SEND NO MONEY: JUST MAIL COUPON

RONNIE SALES, INC. Dept. 4202E
487 Broadway, New York 13, N. Y.

Send me for 10 days' FREE TRIAL a CHEVALIER HEALTH-SUPPORTER BELT. I will pay postman $3.98 (plus postage) with the understanding that includes my FREE pouch. In 10 days, I will either return CHEVALIER to you and you will return my money, or otherwise my payment will be a full and final purchase price.

My waist measure is . . .
(Send string the size of your waist if no tape measure is handy)

Name .....

Address .....

City and Zone ..... State .....

☐ *Save 65c postage. We pay postage if you enclose payment now. Same Free Trial and refund privilege.*

MURDER on the PIERS!

SOMETIMES A WELL-PLAYED HUNCH CAN TURN UP THE ANSWER TO A CLEVERLY WORKED-OUT CRIME. BILL MARSH WAS JUST AN ORDINARY COP RIDING AROUND IN A PROWL CAR...BUT WHEN HIS PAL WAS SHOT BY A "PARTY--OR PARTIES--UNKNOWN," BILL DECIDED IT WAS TIME TO START PLAYING HUNCHES...

DROP THAT GUN, PUNK!

WHY, YOU..!

ONE NIGHT IN LATE SEPTEMBER, TWO POLICEMEN ARE ON DUTY NEAR THE WATERFRONT OF A LARGE CITY...

SEE THAT CAR OVER BY THAT WAREHOUSE, FRANK? LET'S GO TAKE A LOOK!

OKAY, BILL. MAYBE HE'S LOOKING FOR TROUBLE!

LOOK! THE DOOR'S OPEN, BILL!

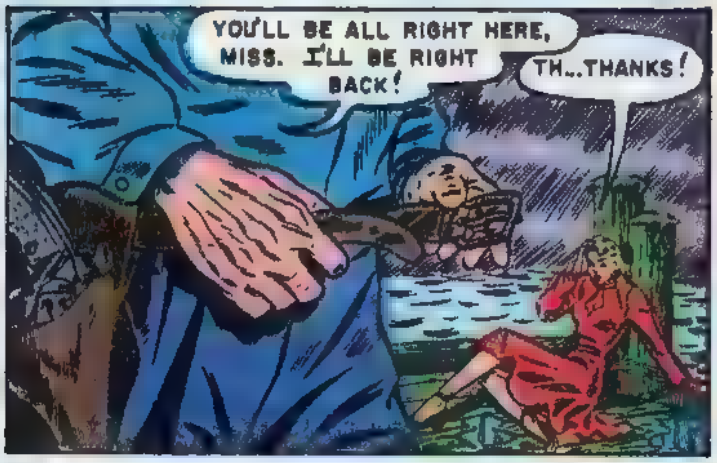
THAT I DON'T LIKE!

SUDDENLY...
WHAT TH...?
HELP!
SOMEONE'S GOING OFF THE EDGE OF THE DOCK! WAIT HERE!

KEEP PADDLING, MISS!
HELP ME!

I...I F...FELL!
ALL RIGHT, MISS! TAKE IT EASY! WE'LL BE UP IN A SECOND!

EASY, NOW... HEY! WHAT'S THAT SHOOTING?
BANG!
BANG!


YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT HERE, MISS. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
TH...THANKS!

AND..
FRANK!, YOU'RE SHOT! WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE'D THE OTHER CAR GO?
MAN...CAR... WATCHMAN...

THEN, AS OFFICER BILL MARSH ENTERS THE WAREHOUSE...

GOOD LORD! THE WATCHMAN! HIS HEAD'S CRUSHED IN!

RUSHING PAST THE DEAD BODY OF THE WATCHMAN, BILL MARSH DASHES INTO THE WAREHOUSE AND USES THE PHONE TO CALL HEADQUARTERS. AND THEN...

HOLY COW! THE WOMAN! I FORGOT ALL ABOUT HER!

SHE'S GONE! THAT'S STRANGE! I WONDER IF THERE'S ANY CONNECTION?

SOME TIME LATER, THE HOMICIDE SQUAD ARRIVES...

THAT'S THE WHOLE STORY, SERGEANT!

I DON'T GET IT! A WAREHOUSE FULL OF ART TREASURES! A PERFECT SET-UP FOR A ROBBERY! AND NOTHING'S GONE!

THEY MUST'VE HAD SOME REASON FOR SHOOTING FRANK!

IF THEY HAD, BILL... DON'T WORRY! WE'LL DIG IT UP!

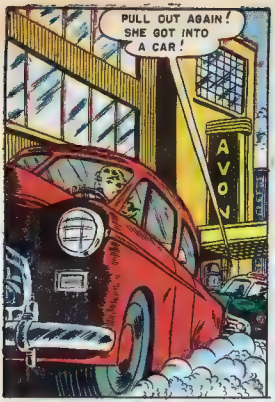
A FEW DAYS LATER...

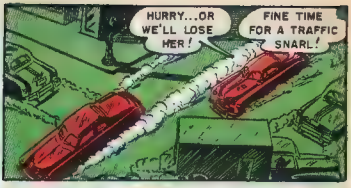
EVER SINCE I WAS ASSIGNED TO THIS CAR WITH YOU, BILL, YOU'VE BEEN WATCHING EVERYONE ON THE STREET LIKE A HAWK. WHAT'S UP?

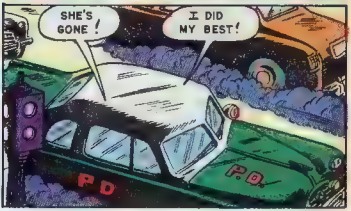
HOMICIDE HASN'T BEEN ABLE TO TURN UP ANYTHING ON THE RAT WHO SHOT FRANK! I'M STILL HOPING, AND... *WAIT!*

WHAT IS IT, BILL?

THAT WOMAN! COMING OUT OF THE ART SHOP! LOOKS LIKE THE ONE I FISHED OUT OF THE WATER! LET'S GO OVER THERE!

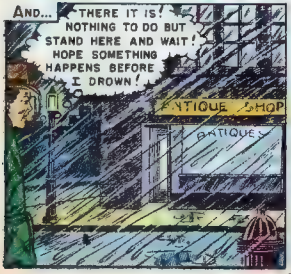

PULL OUT AGAIN! SHE GOT INTO A CAR!
AVON


HURRY...OR WE'LL LOSE HER!
FINE TIME FOR A TRAFFIC SNARL!


SHE'S GONE!
I DID MY BEST!
P.D.
P.D.

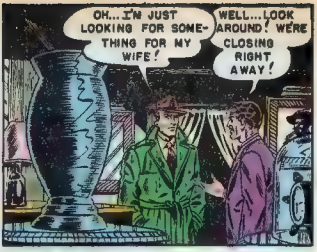
OKAY...CAN'T BE HELPED! TIME TO GET BACK TO THE STATION-HOUSE. ANYWAY, I'M GOING TO DO A LITTLE CHECKING TONIGHT ON MY OWN!
GOOD ENOUGH!

SOME TIME LATER, IN THE POLICE LOCKER ROOM...
WHERE ARE YOU HEADIN'? IT'S RAINING...YOU KNOW.
WELL, I'VE GOT A HUNCH! THAT WAREHOUSE HAD ART TREASURES, AND THAT WOMAN WAS COMING OUT OF AN ART SHOP. THERE COULD BE SOME CONNECTION!

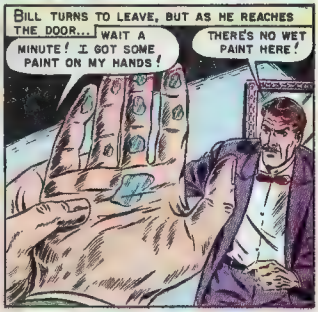

AND...
THERE IT IS! NOTHING TO DO BUT STAND HERE AND WAIT! HOPE SOMETHING HAPPENS BEFORE I DROWN!
ANTIQUE SHOP
ANTIQUES

A SHORT WHILE LATER...
IT'S THAT WOMAN AGAIN! I'LL GIVE HER A FEW MINUTES!

THEN...
THE WOMAN'S GONE!
WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?


OH... I'M JUST LOOKING FOR SOMETHING FOR MY WIFE!
WELL... LOOK AROUND! WE'RE CLOSING RIGHT AWAY!

BE CAREFUL OF THAT VASE!
OH... SORRY! IT DOESN'T LOOK PARTICULARLY VALUABLE! ANYWAY... I GUESS I'LL BE GOING!


BILL TURNS TO LEAVE, BUT AS HE REACHES THE DOOR...
WAIT A MINUTE! I GOT SOME PAINT ON MY HANDS!
THERE'S NO WET PAINT HERE!

MAYBE SO! BUT MY *HANDS* WERE WET... AND IF SOMETHING WERE PAINTED WITH A WATER-SOLUBLE PAINT, THAT WOULD COME OFF ON MY HANDS!
WH... WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

THIS VASE! IT'S BEEN REPAINTED WITH A PAINT THAT'LL WASH OFF! WHAT'S UNDER IT?
WELL... I... I...
NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS!

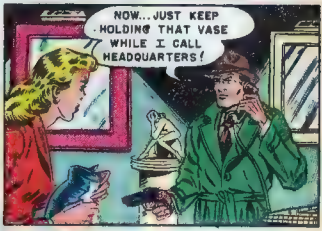
SO... WE MEET AGAIN!
RIGHT! AND NONE TOO SOON! I'LL TAKE THAT VASE... AND THEN I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU THE WAY BURT, HERE, TOOK CARE OF YOUR SIDE-KICK!

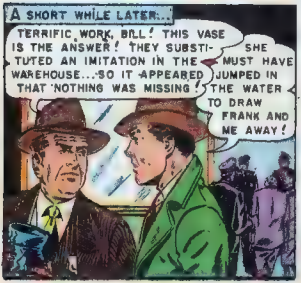
SO IT WAS YOU, EH?
HE CAME SNOOPING AT THE WRONG TIME...LIKE YOU!
ENOUGH TALK...HAND ME THAT VASE!

OKAY... HERE!
CATCH IT! IT'S WORTH A FORTUNE!
WHAT TH...!!

HERE...THIS IS FOR FRANK!
UGH!

I'LL TAKE THAT GUN!


NOW...JUST KEEP HOLDING THAT VASE WHILE I CALL HEADQUARTERS!


A SHORT WHILE LATER...
TERRIFIC WORK, BILL! THIS VASE IS THE ANSWER! THEY SUBSTITUTED AN IMITATION IN THE WAREHOUSE...SO IT APPEARED THAT NOTHING WAS MISSING!
SHE MUST HAVE JUMPED IN THE WATER TO DRAW FRANK AND ME AWAY!

THEY'RE BEING DRAWN AWAY THIS TIME!
THAT'S THE BEST SIGHT I'VE SEEN IN DAYS!
POLICE
THE END

BLACKMAILED TO DEATH!

"I tell you, that's my wife's handkerchief! Oh, God, I'm sure she's been murdered!" Joe Martin's shoulders shook with sobs of grief as he let the blood-soaked handkerchief fall to the floor from his nerveless fingers.

"Are you sure she couldn't have gone to stay with some friends overnight?" Sheriff John Benson asked. But Martin, beside himself in anguish, could not answer him. The Sheriff sighed and motioned to one of his deputies, who led the bereaved man away.

Benson picked the blood-spotted handkerchief from the floor. It was embroidered with the initials "A.M.", which could have stood for Alice Martin. It had been found lying in the street by one of the town patrolmen, a rookie who had brought it in when his imagination was fired by visions of a big, sensational case. At first Benson had laughed at him. Now, this disappearance of the woman, and all....He shook his head. He wasn't laughing any more.

Alice Martin had worked as a waitress at the Killkare Inn. A quick trip down there further identified the handkerchief as having belonged to the missing girl. Benson resigned himself to the inevitable drudgery of rounding up all the questionable characters for interrogation. In a small place like Split Creek, North Dakota, the rogue's gallery is not very large, but by the following day Benson and his small staff still had one more name on their list. Jerry Travers was that last name, and Benson followed the slim possibility of learning something from Travers only because he was a good police officer who worked systematically out of force of habit. For Jerry was the town drunk, and while Benson had no respect for him, he believed him to be incapable of murder.

When he pushed open the rickety door of Travers' shack, the old man was, characteristically enough, gulping eagerly from a whisky bottle. "What were you doin' yesterday, Jerry?" the Sheriff asked. Then his eyes widened, and he didn't bother to wait for an answer, for the front of the drunkard's coveralls was black with dried blood! Knocking the bottle from the old man's hands, Sheriff Benson hauled him to his feet and pushed him out the door of the shack. Once at the jailhouse, the officers sobered Jerry up with coffee and cold water baths, but they could learn nothing from him. His alcohol-besotted mind could remember only that he had come into enough money, a hazy time ago, to see himself in whiskey. Wearily, the sheriff turned away. "Lock him up," he said. "And book him for murder!" But he wasn't satisfied, deep down inside, that the aged inebriate was a killer.

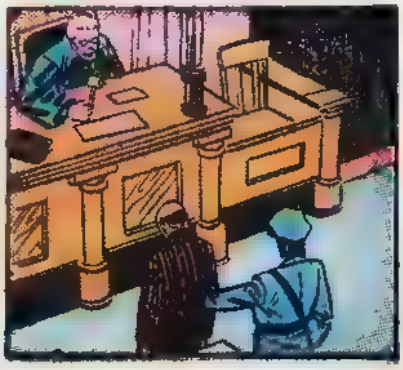
A startling climax to the case, three hours later, proved his hunch to be right. A call from a filling station owner on the outskirts of town told of how his attendant had noticed a woman's leg sticking out from under a tarpaulin in the back seat of a car that had stopped for gas! The alert attendant had taken the license number, and Benson traced the car to Arthur Haddon, a farmer who lived in a township not far away.

Hadden, when picked up, at first denied any knowledge of the disappearance of the woman, but after prolonged grilling he led law officers to the shallow grave in which he had buried the battered body of Alice Martin! He was arraigned immediately.

At the trial the prisoner told of how he had known Alice Martin intimately before her marriage to her husband. He had needed money desperately, and had asked her for it. When she refused he had threatened to disclose their former relationship to Joe Martin, and Alice had gone to work as a waitress in order to pay him weekly sums.

To the end of the trial, however, Haddon refused to admit that he had killed the deceased; he claimed, instead, that she had jumped from his moving car, and that, frightened, he had bribed old Jerry to bury the corpse.

The jury disagreed with him. On March 14, 1946, the court sentenced him to forty-seven years at hard labor in North Dakota State Prison. Jerry Travers, as an accessory after the fact, drew a five year term in the same institution.



HAREM CO., *The House of Rings*, 30 Church St. Dept. 0216 New York 7, N. Y. OFFERS AMERICA'S GREATEST [illegible] BARGAINS!

RINGS ENGAGEMENT WEDDING FRIENDSHIP ETC. ONLY $1.74 EACH

"The House of Rings" America's best-loved rings for ladies and gents offered by [illegible] Over 70 styles, rings, heights for men and 31 for women. Many feature [illegible] diamonds, simulated STERLING SILVER decorated with [illegible] rubies, [illegible] sapphires, etc. These [illegible] dollars impressive. Send cash, or money order with our style number, your size (strip of paper by string) we pay all postal charges. If you prefer, pay postman $1.74 plus C.O.D., in which case you pay postage.

SEND NO MONEY! RUSH CONVENIENT ORDER COUPON NOW! 10-DAY MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE!

183. Ladies' solitaire ring. Large brilliant simulated diamond in center, 6 smaller stones. Yellow or white gold color effect.

128. Men's birthstone ring. Large beautiful stone in red ruby, green emerald, blue sapphire, etc. 10 Kt. gold sides on Sterling Silver mounting.

186. Ladies' wedding ring. 10 brilliant, simulated diamonds. 1/30 14Kt. gold or Sterling Silver.

120. Men's massive Sterling Silver signet ring. Suitable for engraving initials.

169. Ladies' engagement solitaire ring. Large simulated diamond, 2 smaller stones. 1/20 4Kt. gold filled or 1/30 14K RGP.

156. Men's massive "Good Luck Horseshoe" ring. 4-leaf clover. White or yellow gold color effect.

146. Ladies' dinner ring. Gorgeous, large, simulated diamond and many smaller stones. Sterling Silver.

114. Very Special! A GENUINE diamond! Ladies' solitaire ring. 10Kt. solid yellow gold mounting.

172. Men's massive cameo ring. Simulated diamond in corner. White gold color effect. Also in ladies' size.

112. Men's exquisite Masonic ring. 1/30 12Kt. yellow gold filled or Sterling Silver or 1/30 14Kt. RGP.

138. Men's ring. Unusual design. 3 large stone with 6 small-size stones. Yellow or white gold plate over Sterling Silver.

102. Ladies' exquisite engagement ring. Large brilliant, simulated diamond. Sterling Silver.

119. Men's ring. Large brilliant simulated diamond. Massive gold color effect mounting.

157. Men's beautiful, heavy cameo ring. Large 2 carat faceted cameo. Sterling Silver or 1/30 14Kt. yellow or white gold color effect.

148. Ladies' wedding band. 7 matching, brilliant, simulated diamonds. White or yellow gold color effect.

142. Men's massive lion head ring. Large simulated diamond in mouth. 2 smaller red stones in eyes. 1/30 14Kt. gold RGP.

115. Ladies' engagement ring. Large brilliant, simulated diamond. Many smaller stones. Unusual step design. Sterling Silver.

116. Ladies' exquisite wedding ring. 9 or 7 matching, simulated diamonds all around. Finishes sterling Sterling Silver.

150. Ladies' engagement solitaire ring. Large, brilliant, simulated diamond, 6 smaller stones. Sterling Silver.

171. Ladies' engagement ring. Large brilliant, simulated diamond, 4 smaller stones. 1/30 12Kt. RGP.

170. Ladies' wedding ring. 6 brilliant, good sized matching, simulated diamonds. 1/30 12Kt. RGP.

127. Men's ring. Beautiful, large about 4Kt.-size ruby color stone. Stone comes in all colors. Sterling Silver.

141. Ladies' cluster dinner ring. A beautiful gem 7 or 12 brilliant, simulated diamonds. Pierced mount ing. Sterling Silver or white gold color effect.

104. Ladies' gorgeous dinner ring. Brilliant simulated diamond, 6 medium-size and many smaller stones. Sterling Silver. Very rare with so many stones.

163. Men's massive red stone ring. 1/20 12Kt. yellow gold filled or 1/30 14Kt. RGP.

165. Ladies' fancy cocktail ring. 1 large simulated diamond, 10 simulated rubies, 12 white stones. Yellow gold color effect.

144. Men's massive solid men's gateway ring. Heavy Sterling Silver.

146. Men's beautiful western saddle design ring. Solid Sterling Silver or yellow gold color effect. Also in large size.

160. Men's large square cut, simulated garnet ring. Yellow or white gold color effect.

109. Men's signet ring with sparkling, simulated diamond. Heavy yellow gold color effect mounting.

111. Men's Viking cameo ring. 10Kt. gold stop on solid Sterling Silver mount ing.

152. Sweetheart ring. 2 simulated rubies on interconnected hearts. Yellow gold color effect.

106. Men's solitaire ring. Large, brilliant 2Kt. size simulated diamond. Fine heavy mounting.

158. Men's Indian head ring. White gold color effect. Also in boys' sizes.

110. Ladies' wedding and modern style wedding ring. 1/20 14Kt. yellow gold filled or 12Kt. gold plate. Also heavy Sterling Silver.

147. Massive complete ring. A handsome well-made ring in heavy white gold color effect.

126. Men's extra large Egyptian head ring, with snake on each side. 2 sparkling simulated diamonds or red stones. Sterling Silver.

167. Ladies' exquisite cluster dinner ring. 3 large simulated diamonds and many smaller stones. Sterling Silver or white gold color effect.

148. Ladies' exquisite engagement ring. 2 large brilliant simulated diamonds, 6 smaller stones. Sterling Silver or 1/30 14Kt. gold.

159. Ladies' or men's horse ring. Horse's head picture. Yellow or white gold color effect.

149. Ladies' dinner ring. Unusual design. Large oval stone, simulated diamond, about 20 smaller stones. White gold color effect or Sterling Silver. Ring also comes in oval shape design.

161. Ladies' dinner ring. Gorgeous peacock design. 15 sparkling, simulated rubies, sapphires, emeralds. White or yellow gold color effect.

129. Men's solitaire ring. Brilliant simulated 1Kt. or 2Kt. size diamond. Sterling Silver.

191. Beautiful baby ring. Solid 10Kt. solid yellow gold mounting.

121. Men's heavy Sterling Silver signet ring, suitable for engraving initials.

154. Ladies' birthstone ring. Gorgeous square cut 4Kt. size simulated emerald. Sterling Silver or white gold color effect. Stone comes in all colors.

151. Men's ring. Simulated ruby in center, 2 simulated diamonds. Yellow gold color effect. Also with 3 stones.

142. Men's U.S. Army insignia ring. Heavy Sterling Silver or yellow or white gold color effect.

145. Men's U.S. Navy insignia ring. Heavy Sterling Silver or yellow or white gold color effect.

144. Men's U.S. Marine Corps insignia ring. Heavy Sterling Silver or yellow or white gold color effect.

143. Men's U.S. Air Force insignia ring. Heavy Sterling Silver or yellow or white gold color effect.

187. Men's massive ring. Large, brilliant, simulated diamond, 2 smaller stones. White gold color effect.

HAREM CO. *(The House of Rings)*

30 Church St., Dept. 0216 New York 7, N. Y.

Please send me the following _____ ring(s) at $1.74 ea. on 10-day money-back guarantee.

Ring No.	Ring Size	Ring No.	Ring Size

☐ enclose $ _____ for _____ ring(s) at $1.74 each. "You pay all postage!"

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman $1.74 each, plus postal charges. If I am not satisfied I may return ring within 10 days and get my money back.

(please print your name and address)

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Note: No C.O.D. to Canada or outside U.S.A. Please remit cash or International Money Order. Send $1.75 with order.

the ARSENIC MURDERS

Willie Lewis was not a drunkard, yet the Veterans' Hospital marked his case "acute alcoholism" when he entered that institution for treatment.

The symptoms Lewis complained of mystified Jerry Somers, a young interne completing his medical education. He suspected from the first that Lewis' illness did not stem from too frequent sipping from the bottle. When Lewis suddenly passed away, Somers hastened to the hospital's head physician and voiced his suspicions.

"Doctor," Jerry Somers exclaimed, "I'll bet my bottom dollar that Willie Lewis hadn't had a drink of liquor in six months. He complained of pains in his stomach, dizziness and nausea. Those aren't alcoholic symptoms. I thought right along that he had been poisoned. In fact, I treated him for poisoning. That man was no more alcoholic than I am—and I don't drink!"

An autopsy was performed and it substantiated Jerry Somers' judgment. For Willie Lewis' stomach contained a large quantity of a deadly drug—*arsenic!* Enough of the lethal compound was found to poison a regiment. This, of course, called for an immediate investigation and the police were brought in.

Detective Richard Wayne, assigned to the case, called on the Lewis widow. He learned that she had been ailing for a long time.

"Mrs. Lewis," he said, after introducing himself, "we know your husband died of arsenic poisoning. Have you any idea where he might have obtained arsenic?"

"Why," she replied, "We have some in the house. Willie used to make a solution of arsenate of lead to spray the potatoes. I remember he sprayed a couple of days before he took sick."

Seeking more information, Wayne decided to query the neighbors. He learned that the Lewises had not gotten along in recent years.

"They were always quarreling," one neighbor informed Wayne. "Mrs. Lewis was a lot older than he was. He was only 45 and she was 65. Willie was her fifth husband—and every one of them's dead!"

Five men dead; at least one—perhaps all—as the result of arsenic poisoning! Constant quarrels, vast difference in the ages of a husband and wife, the latter sick and perhaps of distorted mind—what did all this add up to?

"Did Lewis ever spray his potatoes with arsenic?" Wayne asked the loose-tongued neighbor.

"No," said the other with finality. "Willie never sprayed his potatoes at all. Come with me!" They went to the Lewis potato field where the neighbor pointed to withered, misshapen plants. "The insects have eaten those leaves down to the stems. That's because they were never sprayed."

At this revelation, Wayne acted swiftly and with dispatch. He hurried to the Lewis home, where he confronted the widow.

"Are you suggesting that I poisoned my husband?" she exclaimed.

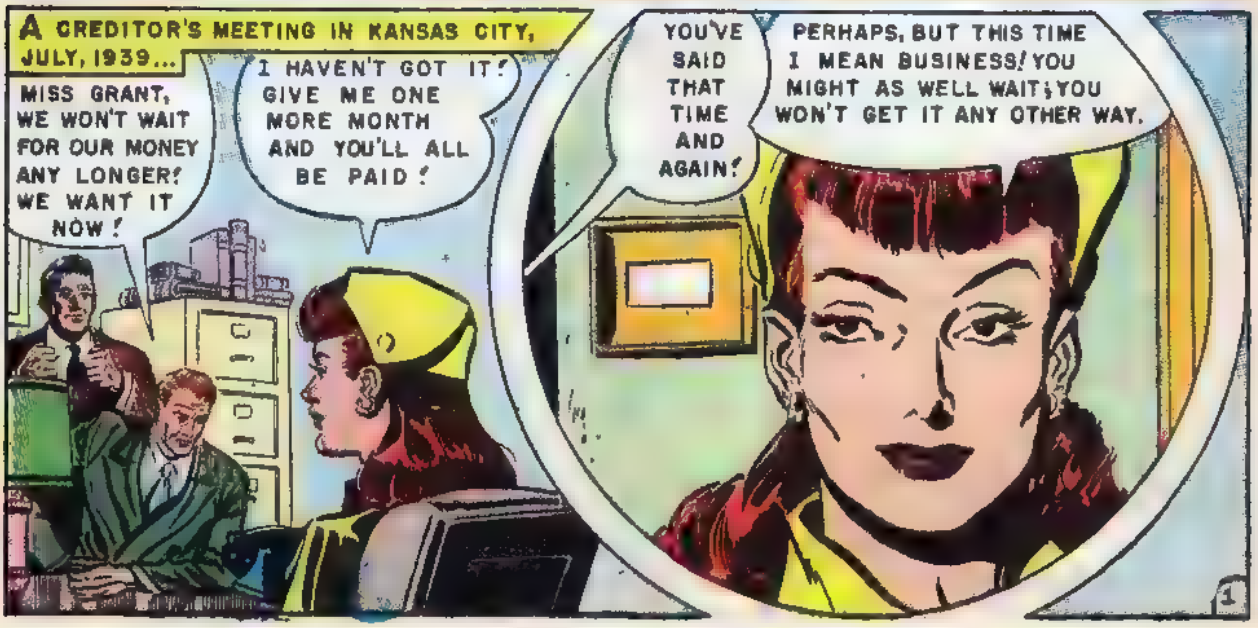
"Yes!" came the detective's decisive reply. "You hated your husband. You were jealous of his youthfulness and good health. You were afraid he might leave you, that you would become the neighborhood laughing stock. I am arresting you for murder!"

The widow was lodged in jail to await trial.

On the eve of the trial, she suddenly changed her protests of innocence and confessed that she had killed Willie Lewis in the manner charged by Detective Richard Wayne.

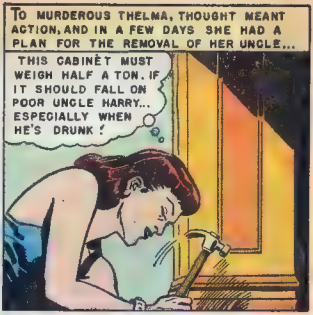
The rest was mere formality. Mrs. Lewis, convicted of second degree murder, was sentenced to serve from 20 years to life in prison.

THELMA GRANT---
The MONEY-MAD MURDERESS!



THELMA GOT HER MONTH. SHE USED IT TO TALK HER SISTER INTO LETTING HER TAKE A $25,000 INSURANCE POLICY ON HER LIFE! THEN...
BRRR... WHAT AN AWFULLY COLD NIGHT! I WOULDN'T HAVE COME IF YOU HADN'T BEEN SO INSISTENT.
I-I WAS SO LONESOME! TRY SOME OF THIS DELICIOUS COFFEE....
AFTER A CUP OF THIS YOU'LL FORGET ALL ABOUT WHAT A HORRIBLE NIGHT IT IS OUT..
TO FORGET THAT STORM, THERE'D HAVE TO BE SLEEPING PILLS IN IT!
THERE WERE! THELMA DRAGGED HER UNCONSCIOUS SISTER TO A BEDROOM...
NOW TO GET HER UNDRESSED....
MOMENTS LATER...
BRR... WHAT A WICKED NIGHT! COULDN'T HAVE BEEN BETTER!
SISTER, YOU'RE FINALLY GOING TO EARN YOUR KEEP-- TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS WORTH...!
TEN DAYS LATER THE GIRL DIED FROM PNEUMONIA! THE INSURANCE COMPANY PAID UP SOON AFTER...
HELLO, MR. SCOTT. I'M READY TO PAY UP. TELL THE OTHERS TO BE HERE TOMORROW AFTERNOON.
HUH.?
ALL RIGHT, MISS GRANT, WE'LL BE THERE...
FOR A WHILE THELMA MANAGED TO LIVE ON THE MURDER MONEY. THEN SHE GOT DEEPER INTO DEBT THAN BEFORE...
THELMA, THIS IS THE LAST BILL I'LL PAY FOR YOU. YOU'VE SPENT EVERY CENT OF YOUR POOR SISTER'S INSURANCE MONEY!
OH, THANK YOU, UNCLE HARRY! I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON. YOU'LL SEE..!

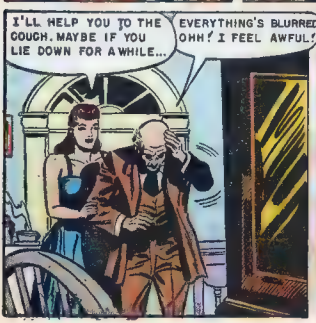
I'M GLAD TO HEAR THAT, THELMA. YOU MUST LEARN TO LIVE WITHIN YOUR MEANS!
IF I HAD ALL YOUR MONEY, YOU OLD TIGHTWAD, I WOULDN'T HAVE ANY WORRIES... I WONDER...?


TO MURDEROUS THELMA, THOUGHT MEANT ACTION, AND IN A FEW DAYS SHE HAD A PLAN FOR THE REMOVAL OF HER UNCLE...
THIS CABINET MUST WEIGH HALF A TON. IF IT SHOULD FALL ON POOR UNCLE HARRY... ESPECIALLY WHEN HE'S DRUNK!

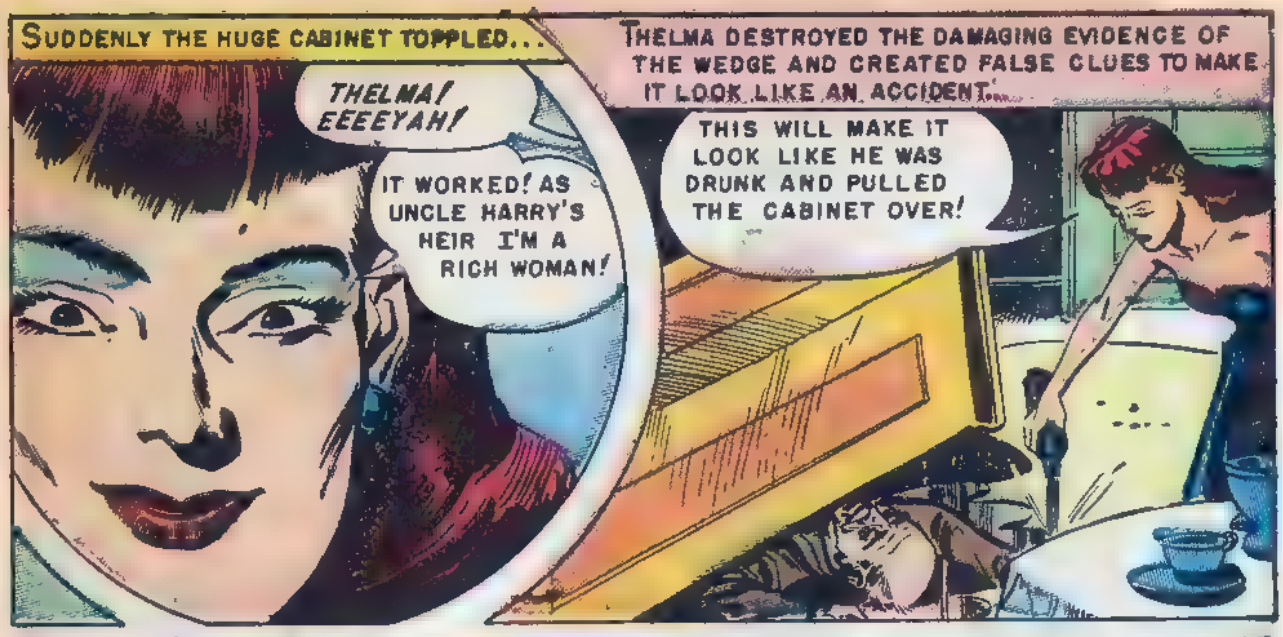
THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, THELMA HAD HER UNCLE OVER FOR SOME OF HER DEADLY COFFEE...
NOW YOU JUST SIT HERE, UNCLE, AND I'LL FIX YOU SOME COFFEE...
THANK YOU! A GIRL THAT CAN COOK LIKE YOU DO OUGHT TO SETTLE DOWN!

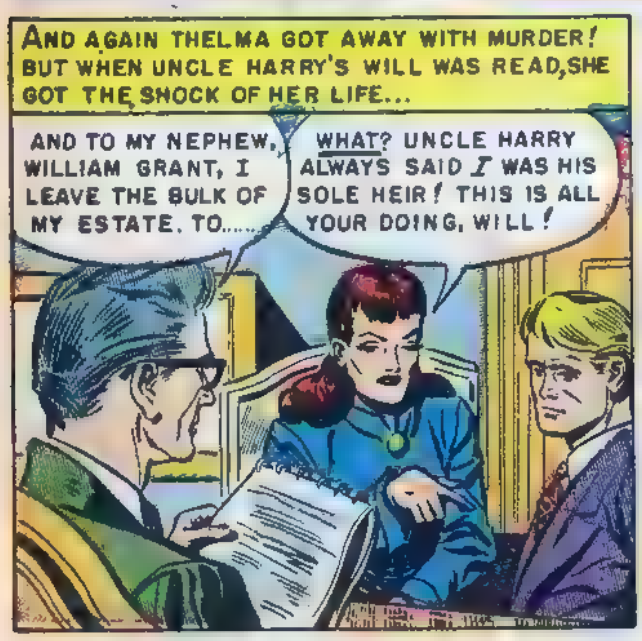
BEFORE I DO THAT, I'LL HAVE TO FIND A RICH MAN. I'M A VERY EXPENSIVE WOMAN!
WHEN YOU MEET THE RIGHT MAN, YOU'LL FALL!... MMM! THIS IS FINE COFFEE...

A FEW MINUTES LATER THELMA'S PILLS TAKE EFFECT...
IS SOMETHING WRONG?
I...DON'T KNOW! I'M DIZZY...


I'LL HELP YOU TO THE COUCH. MAYBE IF YOU LIE DOWN FOR A WHILE...
EVERYTHING'S BLURRED. OHH! I FEEL AWFUL!

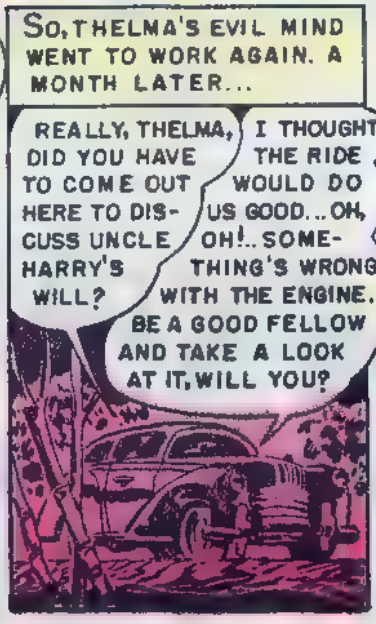
THELMA! WHERE ARE YOU? HELP ME!
FALL! WHY DOESN'T IT FALL!

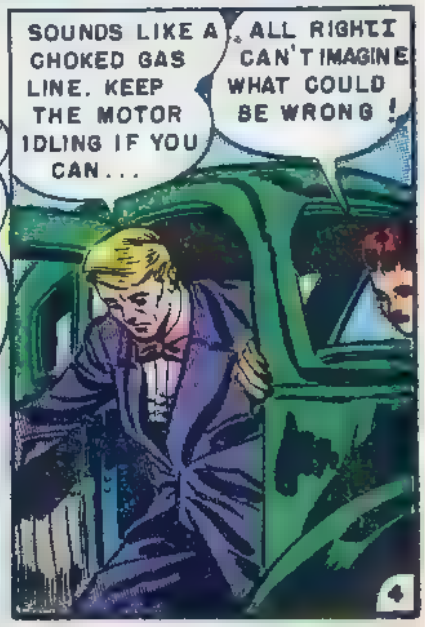

SUDDENLY THE HUGE CABINET TOPPLED...
THELMA! EEEEYAH!
IT WORKED! AS UNCLE HARRY'S HEIR I'M A RICH WOMAN!
THELMA DESTROYED THE DAMAGING EVIDENCE OF THE WEDGE AND CREATED FALSE CLUES TO MAKE IT LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT...
THIS WILL MAKE IT LOOK LIKE HE WAS DRUNK AND PULLED THE CABINET OVER!

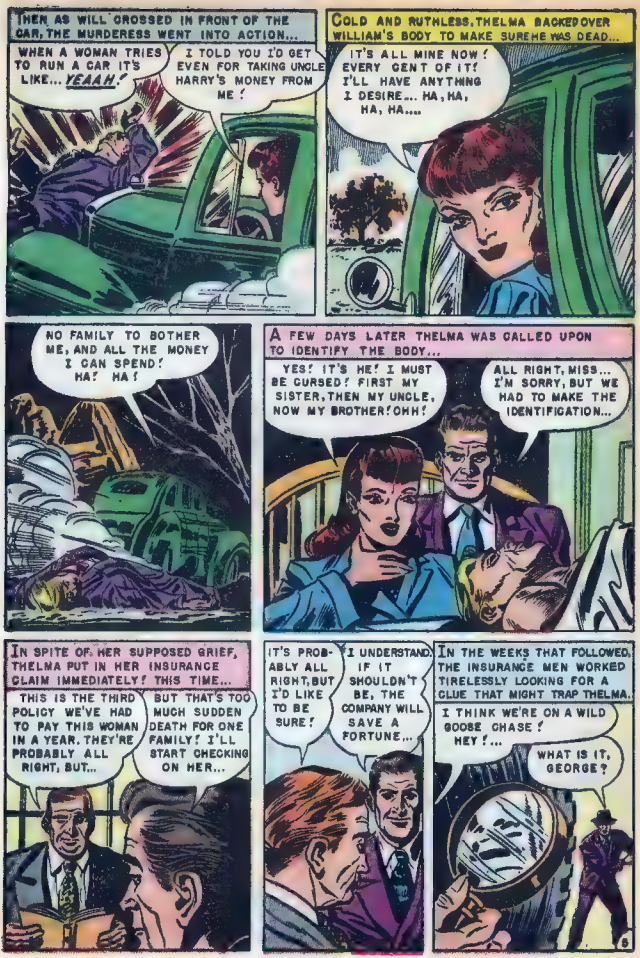

AND AGAIN THELMA GOT AWAY WITH MURDER! BUT WHEN UNCLE HARRY'S WILL WAS READ, SHE GOT THE SHOCK OF HER LIFE...
AND TO MY NEPHEW, WILLIAM GRANT, I LEAVE THE BULK OF MY ESTATE. TO.....
WHAT? UNCLE HARRY ALWAYS SAID I WAS HIS SOLE HEIR! THIS IS ALL YOUR DOING, WILL!

MISS GRANT, PLEASE... I'LL CONTINUE... TO MY NIECE, THELMA GRANT, I LEAVE TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS IN INSURANCE MONEY, BECAUSE SHE HAS NEVER LEARNED THE TRUE VALUE OF A DOLLAR...
THAT'S NOT TRUE! THAT MONEY IS MINE! I'LL FIGHT FOR IT!

YOU... YOU SWINDLER! I'LL GET THAT MONEY...
IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL ABOUT IT, I'LL FIGHT YOU TO THE LAST DITCH!
THIS WILL IS IRON CLAD! IT CANNOT BE BROKEN!

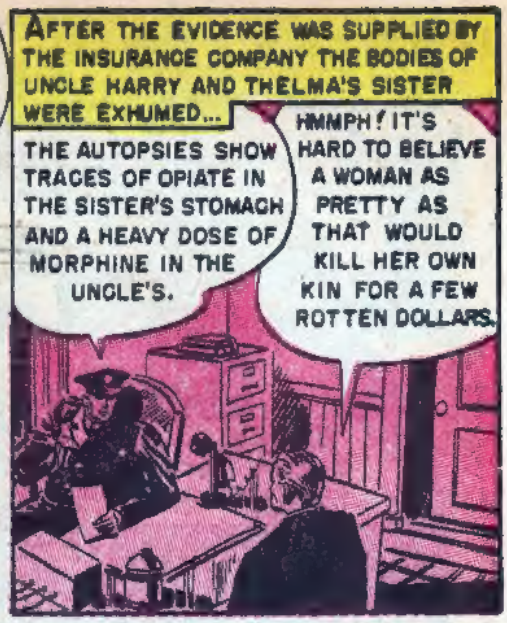

SO, THELMA'S EVIL MIND WENT TO WORK AGAIN. A MONTH LATER...
REALLY, THELMA, DID YOU HAVE TO COME OUT HERE TO DISCUSS UNCLE HARRY'S WILL?
I THOUGHT THE RIDE WOULD DO US GOOD... OH, OH!.. SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH THE ENGINE. BE A GOOD FELLOW AND TAKE A LOOK AT IT, WILL YOU?


SOUNDS LIKE A CHOKED GAS LINE. KEEP THE MOTOR IDLING IF YOU CAN...
ALL RIGHT! I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT COULD BE WRONG!


THEN AS WILL CROSSED IN FRONT OF THE CAR, THE MURDERESS WENT INTO ACTION...
WHEN A WOMAN TRIES TO RUN A CAR IT'S LIKE... YEAAH!
I TOLD YOU I'D GET EVEN FOR TAKING UNCLE HARRY'S MONEY FROM ME!
COLD AND RUTHLESS, THELMA BACKED OVER WILLIAM'S BODY TO MAKE SURE HE WAS DEAD...
IT'S ALL MINE NOW! EVERY CENT OF IT! I'LL HAVE ANYTHING I DESIRE... HA, HA, HA, HA....
NO FAMILY TO BOTHER ME, AND ALL THE MONEY I CAN SPEND! HA! HA!
A FEW DAYS LATER THELMA WAS CALLED UPON TO IDENTIFY THE BODY...
YES! IT'S HE! I MUST BE CURSED! FIRST MY SISTER, THEN MY UNCLE, NOW MY BROTHER! OHH!
ALL RIGHT, MISS... I'M SORRY, BUT WE HAD TO MAKE THE IDENTIFICATION...
IN SPITE OF HER SUPPOSED GRIEF, THELMA PUT IN HER INSURANCE CLAIM IMMEDIATELY! THIS TIME...
THIS IS THE THIRD POLICY WE'VE HAD TO PAY THIS WOMAN IN A YEAR. THEY'RE PROBABLY ALL RIGHT, BUT...
BUT THAT'S TOO MUCH SUDDEN DEATH FOR ONE FAMILY! I'LL START CHECKING ON HER...
IT'S PROBABLY ALL RIGHT, BUT I'D LIKE TO BE SURE!
I UNDERSTAND. IF IT SHOULDN'T BE, THE COMPANY WILL SAVE A FORTUNE...
IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOWED, THE INSURANCE MEN WORKED TIRELESSLY LOOKING FOR A CLUE THAT MIGHT TRAP THELMA.
I THINK WE'RE ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE! HEY!...
WHAT IS IT, GEORGE?
8

LOOKS LIKE DRIED BLOOD AND HUMAN HAIR. IT WAS CAUGHT UNDER A FENDER.
IF THE LAB CAN MAKE ANYTHING OF IT, WE'VE GOT HER!

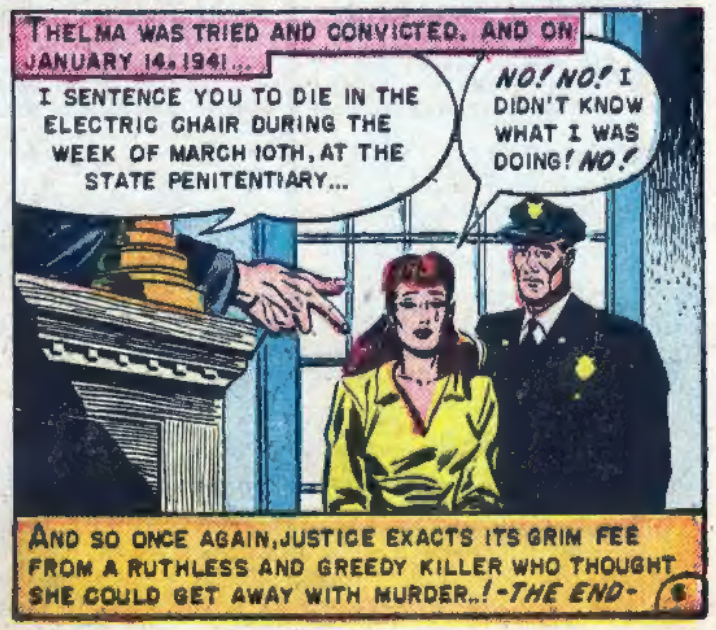
AT THE LAB...
THERE ISN'T THE SLIGHTEST DOUBT ABOUT IT. THESE STRANDS OF HAIR CAME FROM HER BROTHER'S HEAD!
I HAVE ALL THE EVIDENCE TURNED OVER TO THE POLICE. WE'VE GOT A CASE!


AFTER THE EVIDENCE WAS SUPPLIED BY THE INSURANCE COMPANY THE BODIES OF UNCLE HARRY AND THELMA'S SISTER WERE EXHUMED...
THE AUTOPSIES SHOW TRACES OF OPIATE IN THE SISTER'S STOMACH AND A HEAVY DOSE OF MORPHINE IN THE UNCLE'S.
HMMPH! IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE A WOMAN AS PRETTY AS THAT WOULD KILL HER OWN KIN FOR A FEW ROTTEN DOLLARS.

TWO HOURS LATER...
THERE SHE IS, BOYS. SHE'S ALL YOURS!
IT'LL BE A PLEASURE TO ARREST HER!

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, MISS GRANT!
ARREST? FOR WHAT?
NOTHING MUCH! JUST THREE MURDERS! LET'S GO!

THIS IS AN OUTRAGE! I'LL HAVE YOU BROKEN FOR THIS!
I'M AFRAID IT'S YOU WHO WILL BE BROKEN, LADY!


THELMA WAS TRIED AND CONVICTED. AND ON JANUARY 14, 1941...
I SENTENCE YOU TO DIE IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR DURING THE WEEK OF MARCH 10TH, AT THE STATE PENITENTIARY...
NO! NO! I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT I WAS DOING! NO!
AND SO ONCE AGAIN, JUSTICE EXACTS ITS GRIM FEE FROM A RUTHLESS AND GREEDY KILLER WHO THOUGHT SHE COULD GET AWAY WITH MURDER..! -THE END-

"CRIME On The WATERFRONT!"

BRUNO PAPKO WAS A KILLER WHOSE HIRED GUNMEN CRUSHED HIS ENEMIES UNTIL HE FINALLY HELD IN HIS IRON FIST ALL THE STRINGS WHICH CONTROLLED CRIME ON THE DOCKS! **"BRUNO PAPKO-- BOSS OF THE WATERFRONTS!"**

BILL MARSH WAS JUST AN ORDINARY COP RIDING AROUND IN A PROWL CAR... BUT WHEN HIS PAL WAS SHOT, HE SWORE TO AVENGE HIS DEATH! **"MURDER ON THE PIERS!"**

A MURDEROUS KILLER, LUTHER "LUKE" CONRAD WAS THE MOST VICIOUS OF A GROUP OF LAWBREAKERS WHICH TERRORIZED THE ATLANTIC SEACOAST! WHEN HE RAIDED A SHIP HE PUMPED BULLETS INTO HIS VICTIMS UNTIL NO-ONE WAS LEFT ALIVE TO TESTIFY AGAINST HIM! **"LUTHER 'LUKE' CONRAD --HARBOR RACKETEER!"**

CRIME ON THE WATERFRONT. May, 1952. Vol. 1, No. 4. Published quarterly by REALISTIC COMICS, INC., 575 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y.
Copyright 1952 by Realistic Comics, Inc. Printed in U.S.A.

YOU can WIN
This big 15" Silver Trophy as John Sill just did!

YES! John Sill like millions, mailed me 10c and a coupon like the one below YOU MAIL NOW!

"Hey, You SKINNY Bag of Bones!"

That's what the boys shouted at me ONLY A FEW WEEKS AGO...
But look at me NOW, PAL...
A Trophy-Winning JOWETT HE-MAN
Like YOU can be SOON!

AMAZING NATIONAL EMERGENCY OFFER
All these 5 Picture Packed COURSES on He-Man Building for only 10¢ while supply lasts!

5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER will make YOU an ALL-AROUND WINNER

- A Leader in Civilian Life or Armed Services.
- A Winner of Success in Business, on JOB.
- A Winner of NEW FRIENDS, GIRLS.
- A Winner at ALL SPORTS, CONTESTS.
- A Winner of Medals, Trophies, Money.
- A Hero on the DANCE FLOOR.
- A Hero at the BEACH, IN GYM.
- A Hero to your Sweetheart.
- An Idol and LEADER in any crowd.

This "Easy as Pie" NATURAL Method gives you All-Around CHAMP STRENGTH—All Over MR. AMERICA BUILD!

MILLIONS have been sold for $1 and more

How to Build MIGHTY ARMS
How to Build A MIGHTY CHEST
How to Build A MIGHTY BACK
How to Build MIGHTY LEGS
How to Build A MIGHTY GRIP
How to BECOME A MUSCULAR HE-MAN
FREE Photo Book How you Can Become an All-Around All-American HE-MAN in 10 Thrilling MINUTES A DAY

Let me Prove in 10 THRILLING MINUTES A DAY I can make YOU An ALL-AMERICAN ALL-AROUND HE-MAN

FAST—OR IT WON'T COST YOU A CENT
SAYS GEORGE F. JOWETT—WORLD'S GREATEST BUILDER OF HE-MEN

Let me make YOU A WINNER IN EVERY WALK OF LIFE

YES! JOHN SILL'S SUCCESS STORY can soon be your own success story. HOW A THIN WEAKLING WINS A TROPHY AS A MAGNIFICENT AMERICAN HE-MAN. A few weeks ago, John was a skinny weakling. Everybody picked on him. He had no punch, no guts to fight for his rights. TODAY everyone admires John's movie-star champion build—his mighty ARMS, his heroic CHEST, his rock-like TORSO, his broad BACK, his military SHOULDERS. His newly-born POPULARITY with fellows. The way GIRLS flock around him. His prowess on the ATHLETIC field. His **double energy** at work.

NO! I don't care how **skinny** or **flabby** you are, if you're 14 or 40; if you're **short** or **tall**, or what work you do. All I want is JUST 10 EXCITING MINUTES in your own home to MAKE YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD I turned myself from a wreck to a Champion of Champions.

YES! You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to YOUR ARMS. Your CHEST deepened. Your BACK AND SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels, you'll gain SOLIDITY, SIZE, POWER, SPEED! You'll become an All-Around, All-American HE-MAN, a WINNER in everything you tackle—or **my Training won't cost you one single solitary cent!**

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!

Friend, I've travelled the world. Made a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known to develop your body. Then I devised the BEST by TEST, my "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER" the **only** method that builds you **5-ways** fast. You save YEARS, DOLLARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like Champ John Sill did. Like MANY THOUSANDS like you did. So MAIL COUPON NOW!

JOWETT INSTITUTE
Dept. AV-24
230 Fifth Ave., N.Y. 1, N.Y.

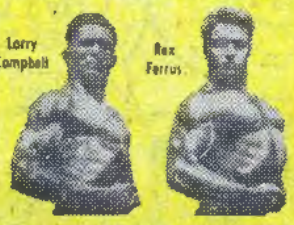
MAIL COUPON NOW for quick action and get **FREE PHOTO BOOK**

HOW YOU CAN BECOME AN ALL-AROUND ALL-AMERICAN HE-MAN In 10 THRILLING MINUTES A DAY

George F. Jowett
Whom experts call "Champion of Champions"
- World's wrestling and weight lifting champ.
- World's Strongest Arms.
- 4 times "World's Perfect Body" Winner.

Which of these 2 one time WEAKLINGS PAID only a Few Cents to become an All-Around HE-MAN?

Which One Paid Hundreds Of Dollars?



Rex Ferrus was a weakling, paid **a few cents** to start building at home into a Champion All-Around He-Man!

Larry Campbell paid me **hundreds of dollars** to train at my side years ago. Start to become an All-Around He-Man at home with these same secrets for **only a few cents** like Rex Ferrus did! Now Rex is tops in Sports, Job, Popularity, as you can be.

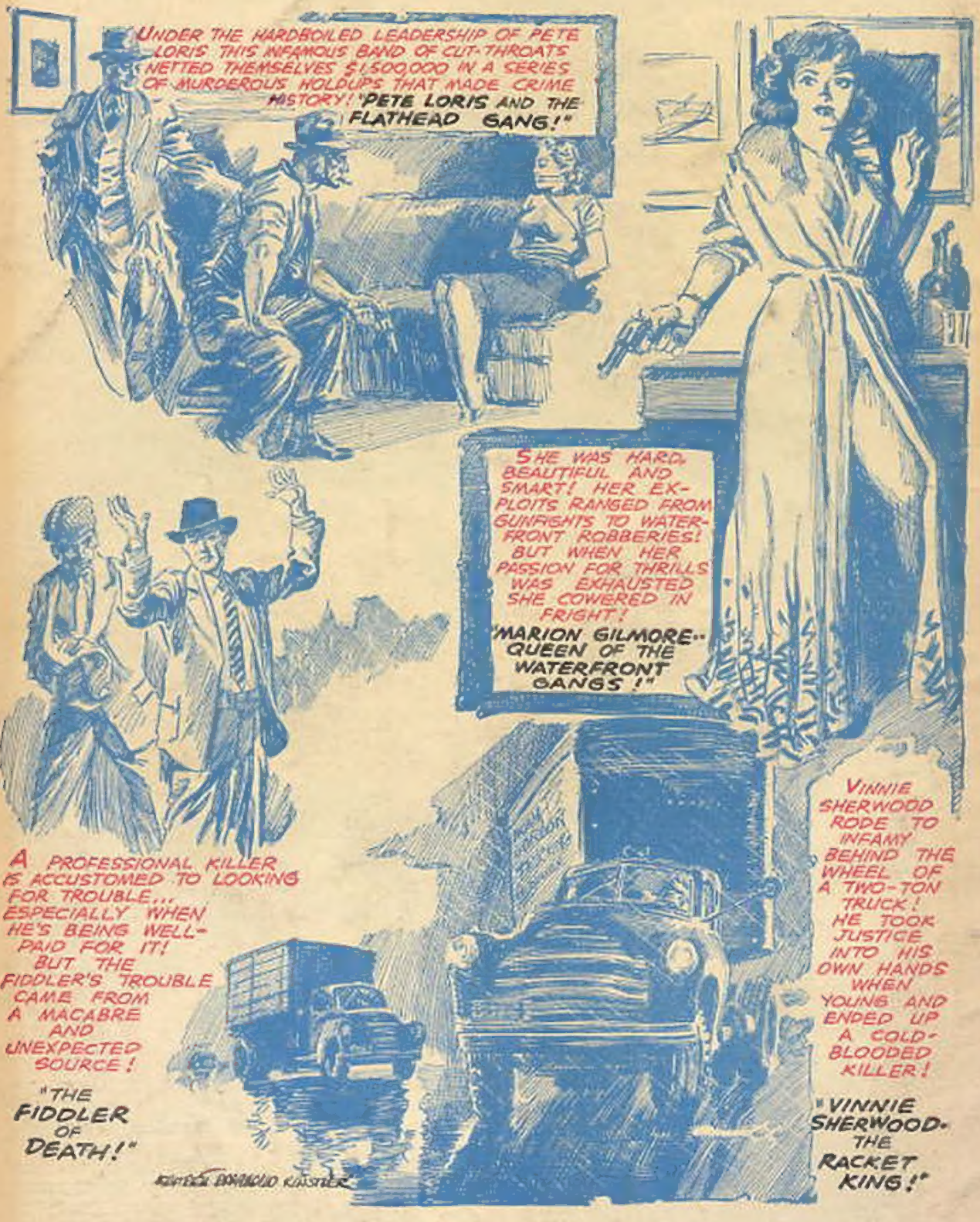
FREE PHOTO BOOK of FAMOUS STRONG MEN DEPT. AV-24

"Jowett Courses greatest in World for Building All-Around HE-MEN."
—R. F. Kelley Physical Director.

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
230 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N.Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to become a Muscular He-Man." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (No C.O.D.'s).

NAME _____ AGE _____
Please print plainly
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____


UNDER THE HARDBOILED LEADERSHIP OF PETE LORIS THIS INFAMOUS BAND OF CUT-THROATS NETTED THEMSELVES $1,500,000 IN A SERIES OF MURDEROUS HOLDUPS THAT MADE CRIME HISTORY! "PETE LORIS AND THE FLATHEAD GANG!"
SHE WAS HARD, BEAUTIFUL AND SMART! HER EXPLOITS RANGED FROM GUNFIGHTS TO WATERFRONT ROBBERIES! BUT WHEN HER PASSION FOR THRILLS WAS EXHAUSTED SHE COWERED IN FRIGHT! "MARION GILMORE-- QUEEN OF THE WATERFRONT GANGS!"
A PROFESSIONAL KILLER IS ACCUSTOMED TO LOOKING FOR TROUBLE... ESPECIALLY WHEN HE'S BEING WELL-PAID FOR IT! BUT THE FIDDLER'S TROUBLE CAME FROM A MACABRE AND UNEXPECTED SOURCE! "THE FIDDLER OF DEATH!"
VINNIE SHERWOOD RODE TO INFAMY BEHIND THE WHEEL OF A TWO-TON TRUCK! HE TOOK JUSTICE INTO HIS OWN HANDS WHEN YOUNG AND ENDED UP A COLD-BLOODED KILLER! "VINNIE SHERWOOD- THE RACKET KING!"